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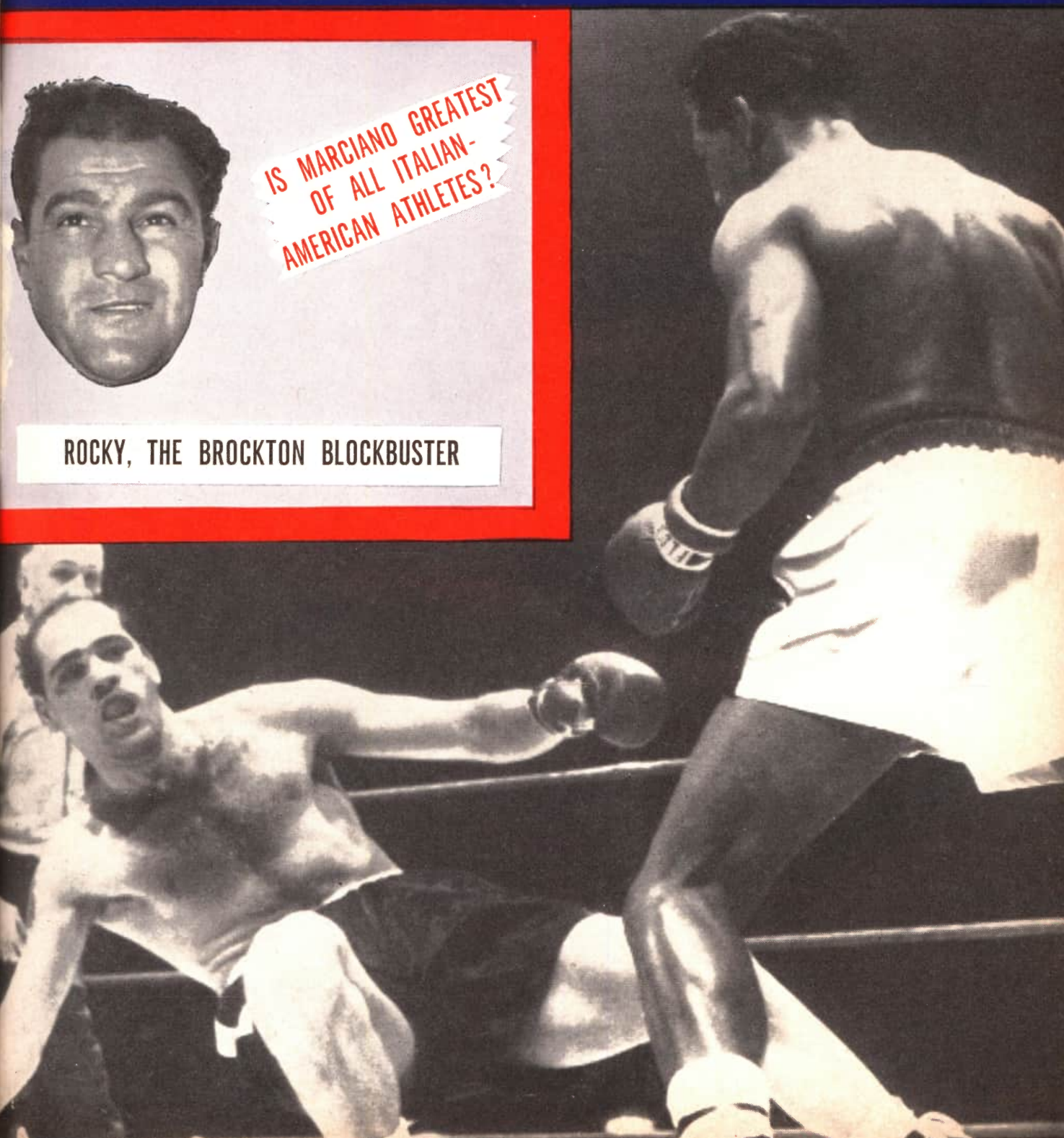

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Don Cockell, Jack Gardner and Johnny Williams are still 1, 2 and 3 in the British heavyweights stakes, but the fans look beyond the veterans to Joe Erskine, Brian London, Henry Cooper and Dick Richardson

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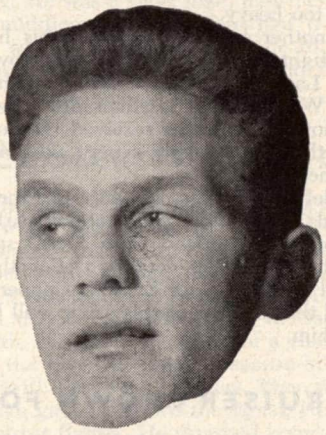


COOPER

By JAMES BUTLER

Don Cockell is still British and Empire heavyweight champion. Big Jack Gardner remains the No. 1 challenger in spite of the fact that the British Boxing Board of Control decided that, following an appeal by Jack Solomons, Gardner must have one more fight to prove his worth before going ahead with he Cockell championship fight although Jack had already qualified for this honour by stopping Johnny Williams at Nottingham last summer. And although he hasn't been in the news lately, Johnny Williams, must retain the no. 3 position if only for his record.

But the boxing public has become tired of the chances these veterans have had, and are looking hopefully towards the young heavyweights of Britain . . . Joe Erskine (Cardiff), Brian London (West Hartlepool), Dick Richardson and Henry Cooper (Bellingham). They hope that one of these lads will be champion by the time 1957 arrives.

None of the boys mentioned has, as yet, done anything to suggest he has the beating of Cockell or Gardner, but the fact remains that whereas Cockell, Gardner and Williams have now been around a long time, and are not likely to do anything further in the international field, there is at least the hope that one of the young men already mentioned may go further than the old brigade—although they all have a tough task ahead to equal Cockell's feat of fighting for the world heavyweight title.

Of the newcomers, Erskine is the most experienced. Voted by the Boxing Writers Club as the best young boxer of 1955, Joe went through that year retaining his undefeated record, and although he was often criticised for his lack of a knockout punch, the fact remains that with each tougher hurdle given him, he came through succesfully. He proved his toughness and has skill of a fighter with many years more experience.

Erskine's victories over Uber Bacilieri and Henry Cooper ranked as his best performances of last year. He punched the Italian, who had taken Cockell ten rounds, to a standstill and showed too much ring generalship for Henry Cooper whom he outpointed over ten rounds at Harringay at the end of last year. This was a British heavyweight eliminator, and earned Erskine a crack at Johnny Williams with the winner to fight the winner of the Cockell—Gardner bout.

This, of course, was a set back for Cooper, who damaged his hand in the fight, but Henry still regards himself very much in the heavyweight picture. The two other youngsters, Brian London and Dick Richardson, at first requested through their managers, to be left out of the eliminators because they felt they needed more experience. But both London and Richardson have been thrown very much into the picture lately by force of circumstances and the cash that successful heavyweights can attract.

ERSKINE
– voted best young British boxer of 1955.

Brian London stopped Jim Cooper—Henry's twin brother—at Streatham in January. On the same bill Richardson stopped Werner Wiegand, the German who had beaten Tommy Farr but had lost to Johnny Williams. Even before these fights had taken place Jack Solomons signed Richardson to face Henry Cooper at Harringay in February, but Richardson had to cry off because of an injured hand.

Heavyweights are apt to blow up quicker than most boxers, but the situation is at least interesting, and I doubt if we have had quite so many promising young big men in a long time.

Certainly, Cockell and Gardner would not have been an atraction in April without a warming up contest. Jack Solomons thought he had landed a bargain when he orginally signed up this bout for White City last September. Cockell had put up his gallant show against Marciano in May, and Gardner had staged an amazing come-back by knocking out Johnny Williams in June.

This looked a natural winner and Solomons was happy to guarantee Cockell around £ 8,000 with an option on the gate, and also to guarantee Gardner some £ 3,000. But Gardner had to undergo a cartilage operation, and a desperate Solomons brought Nino Valdes into London as a substitute. The Cuban battered Don and much of the attraction of a Cockell—Gardner championship had gone.

The next step was that Cockell went abroad for a holiday. An aggravated Jack Solomons then announced he would stage the fight in April. Solomons demanded, and received Board of Control Backing, that Cockell should have to weigh before the fight to satisfy the promoter that he would be in a fit condition and not too heavy.

Yet another set-back followed this hoodoo match. Gardner had a fight at Birmingham, and showed poor form against Kitione Lave, of Tonga. Lave, who had been flattened by Johnny Williams, put Gardner down twice in the first round, and although the farmer received the decision at the end of ten rounds, there were many experts who thought the Tongan was the winner.

This left Jack Solomons with an expensive championship on his hands and a fight that nobody particularly wanted to see until both Gardner and Cockell had satisfied them that they would be in tip-top condition. For this reason, interest has switched to the likes of Erskine, Cooper, London and Richardson, and the survivor of this group will have the whole country behind him.

CRUISER CROWN FOR BARTON

Although boxing fans will be shouting for Yolande Pompey, of Trinidad, to do his stuff when he bids for Archie Moore's world light-heavyweight title at Harringay this month, there may be even more interest over the outcome of Ron Barton's bid for the vacant British 12st 7lbs title when he faces the clever veteran Albert Finch, of Croydon.

Barton still looks a prospect, and should be too young and strong for Finch, but, nevertheless, the Croydon man is never easy to beat. The West Ham boy disappointed in several bouts. He lacked determination against Yvon Durelle. After putting Arthur Howard down with a tremendous punch in the first round of their Albert Hall clash, he allowed Howard to recover, and Ron was in plenty of trouble before winning on points. His first professional defeat at the hands of the Italian d'Ottavio was also a big disappointment to his fans.

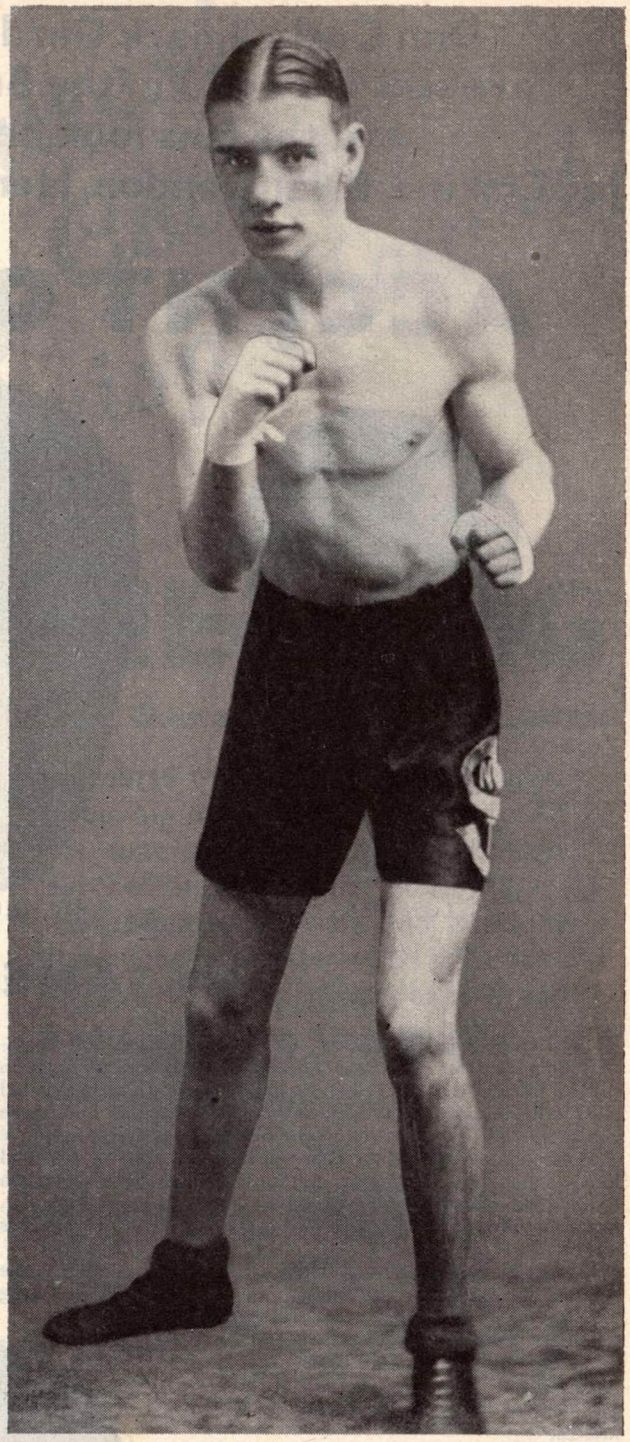
I believe Barton will become British champion this month, but I would like to see him showing more aggression and toughness if he is to make the grade among the best light-heavyweights in Europe and then America. Ron should bear in mind that a convincing win over Finch for the British and Empire titles could bring him a quick world title clash with the winner of the Archie Moore—Yolande Pompey slam.

FAREWELL, NEL TARLETON!

Followers of British boxing everywhere but particularly on Merseyside will regret the passing of Nel Tarleton, the former British featherweight champion, just two days before his fifieth birthday. Nel was one of the last of the old masters who knew how to make an opponent miss by moving his head but a fraction. It wasn't so much what Nel did as what he didn't do that baffled his opponents.

Tarleton has been compared with Jim Driscoll by those who never saw the one and only Driscoll box. Much as I admired Nel, there wasn't any comparison. Tarleton was indeed a wizard of defence, not so very far behind Driscoll, but the old Welsh fighter was a tremendous hitter, and had it been possible for them to have met, I know the outcome would have been an easy win for Driscoll.

But, remember, there has not been a featherweight that I have seen before or since to touch Peerless Jim, and I can only find praise for Tarleton. Had Nel been a bigger puncher he most certainly would have won a world title, because those of us who saw his two gallant efforts against Freddie Miller, of America, in 1934 and 1935, realised that the title would have come to Britain in both bouts had Nel possessed more hitting power.



NEL TARLETON – in his prime.

His feat is regaining the British featherweight title twice and to win outright two Lonsdale Belts is unique, but, of course, it reflects on the standard of the featherweights at this period. Nel had lost his title to Seaman Tommy Watson, and regained it and then lost it again to Johnny McGrory in 1936.

The Scot relinquished the championship, which in turn was held by Spider Kelly and Johnny Cusick. Four years after having lost it, Nel became champion again in 1940 by outpointing Cusick. He then successfully defended it against Tom Smith and Al Phillips to win his second belt outright before retiring in 1947.

Ronnie Clayton succeeded Nel, and the fact that Ronnie also won outright two Lonsdale Belts emphasises the lack of top competition almong the featherweights between the time Tarleton regained his title in 1940 up to the present day. There have not been any young Tarletons, Johnny Cuthberts or Harry Corbetts.

The death of Sam Langford, recalled to me the first time I met him in London in 1907. He was a black human triangle. The broadest of shoulders, tapering down symmetrically to a pair of finely made legs. His height—just 5 ft 6½" yet Sam Langford, known as the "Boston Tar Baby", was one of the world's wonder boxers.

No heavyweight contestant was more scientific—except Jack Johnson—none could deliver such terrific punches. Yet when weighing little more than the middleweight limit he went fifteen rounds with Johnson at Chelsea, Massachusetts, when the latter was climbing to the top.

I can still picture the Tar Baby in my mind's eye as his tremendous shoulders leaned back on the ropes, and his remarkable gorilla-like arms, hung down below his knees, after he had floored William Iron Hague, the Yorkshireman who a month earlier had won the British heavyweight championship from Gunner Jim Moir. Sam was smiling in the ring at National Sporting Club because Hague's seconds are frantically shouting with dismayed voices: "Get up, Iron! Get up!"

Casually Langford, his white teeth gleaming and his enormous chest stretching wider than ever, turns to Hague's corner and quietly drawls: "Ain't no use, boys, that baby is out for keeps."

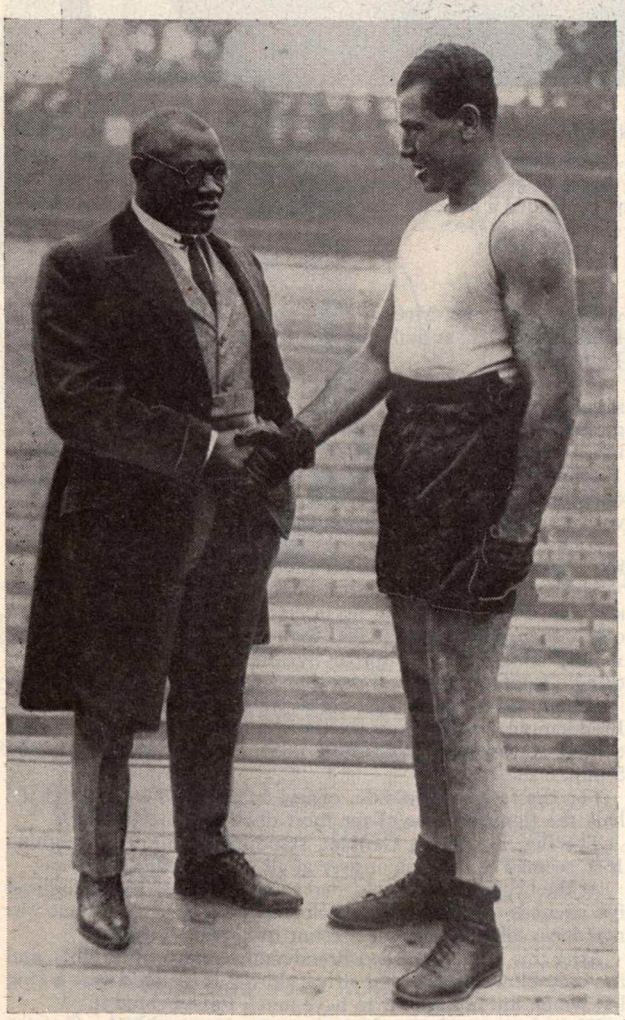
Standing close to the ringside in tails, white waistcoat, long cigar, gardenia in coat lapel, ready to congratulate Sam was Lord Lonsdale, his face wreathed in a huge smile because the then Britain's most famous sportsman was fond of coloured boxers. He always claimed to have found the great Peter Jackson in San Francisco in a boxing competition.

It was Frank Bradley, a great boxing journalist and I who were the first to meet Langford, Al Delmont, Italian-American bantam, and temporary manager, Jim McQuillan, at Liverpool. We had been commissioned by "Peggy" Bettinson to persuade McQuillan to bring the boxers to London although they had been brought over to fight at the old Liverpool Gymnastic club. In order to beat any rivals we chartered a boat and boarded the liner before it docked.

Bradley eventually persuaded McQuillan to come to London with us, but when we got ashore we found we had little money to pay the fares and there the five of us were stranded in Liverpool. Mr. Bettinson, in response to a frantic telegram, wired us twenty pounds.

Langford's arrival in Covent Garden wearing a check suit and brown bowler hat attracted the attention of the market porters. Coloured men were seldom seen in London streets those days and while walking to the Club crowds of kids surrounded us singing a popular song of the day: "I see you've got your old brown hat on." Langford was tickled to death.

His first fight in this country was against Tiger (James) Smith, a southpaw from Merthyr Tydfil, who had many contests in India while soldiering. He was a short man, half-inch shorter than Langford and a middleweight. Langford had trained at Stonebridge Park, and when a photographer came to take his picture Sam insisted upon showing a right foot and fist foremost stance.



BOSTON TAR BABY PASSES ON

Sam Langford seen here talking te Ermino Spallo, an Italian heavyweight, in 1925 has died at Boston, aged 69. James Butler describes him as the greatest heavyweight who never won a title.

'COFFEE COOLER' IS COOLED

I visited him frequently and one day casually calling to watch him in a work-out was Frank Craig, the "Coffee Cooler". Someone had tipped Sam off that Craig held a watching brief for Smith. Craig was persuaded to have three rounds with his fellow black, but such a thrashing did Langford deal out that the Cooler turned it up after two rounds. It was the same with the so-called Tiger Smith. He hadn't the ghost of a chance.

Sam took it easy for the first two rounds because McQuillan was making a few bets with Smith's supporters. Then when the money was on, McQuillan gave Langford the signal. He quickly revealed that he was a great fighter. He smashed home a punch that gashed Smith's cheek baring it to the bone. The Welshman was completely outclassed but game and it was a relief when the referee called from his chair: "That's enough!" during the 4th round.

Two months later "Peggy" Bettinson put Langford in the ring with Geoff Thorne who, boxing under his own name, G. L. Townsend, had won the Amateur Boxing Association's heavyweight titles in 1897-8. A tall fellow with red hair and a former member of the Goldsmith's Boxing Club in South London, Geoff was a clever boxer but joning the professional ranks he jumped out of his class by allowing himself to be matched with Bob Fitzsimmons in Chicago. Thorne lasted less than a round with Fitz and the same happened against Langford.

Langford returned to America to fight "no decision" bouts against coloured opponents of class, Larry Temple, Young Peter Jackson, Joe Jeanette and others.

Langford returned to London with his proper manager, Joe Woodman in the spring of 1909 to fight Lang as mentioned later. Back to U.S.A., the Tar Baby beat the Dixie Kid, had a "no decision" bout with Stanley Ketchel, a couple of more contests with Jeanette and then early in 1911 he returned here to fight Bill Lang, Australian heavywgt of Italian parentage named William Langfranchi. The promoter was Hugh D. McIntosh also an Aussie who had promoted the world title fight between Johnson and Burns at Sydney.

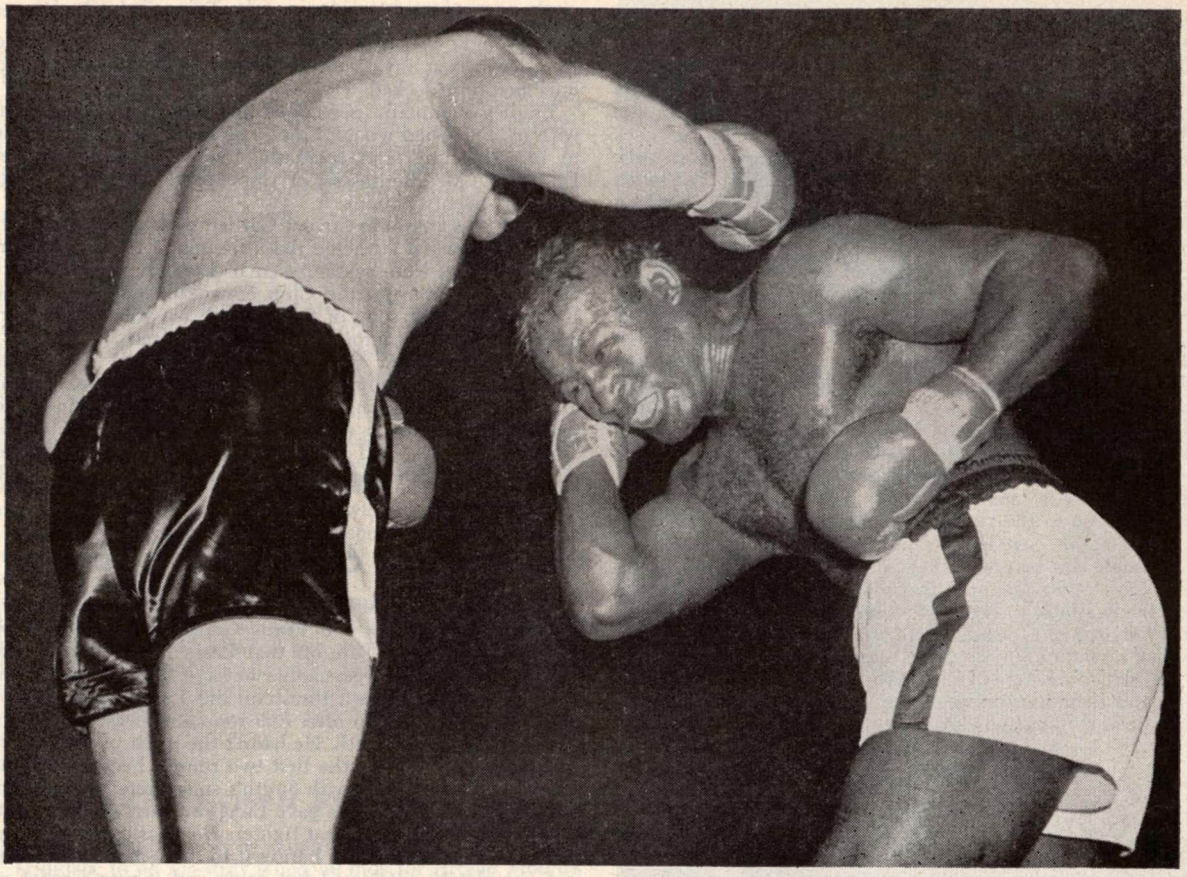
THEY WORE WHITE GLOVES

McIntosh was full of ideas and this time he introduced a novelty in the shape of a set of white leather boxing gloves. McIntosh really believed that Lang would lick Langford. Soon Lang was bleeding from nose, ears and eyes; Langford's gloves being stained red. McIntosh came over to press seats and said to me: "Don't take any notice of the blood on Lang's face. He usually bleeds when hit. Watch and you'll see what he'll do to the negro."

All Lang did was to deliver a blow below the belt and referee Eugene Corri disqualified him.

Langford spent his ring earnings as fast as he received them like many another boxer. Some years ago he lost the sight on one eye. Down and out eventually totally blind he became a pathetic figure.

A benefit was arranged for him in New York and a lot of money was raised. An annuity was suggested, but Langford's old spirit asserted itself. He insisted that the money should be paid to him in bulk. Sam could never understand the world.



EZZARD CHARLES KEEPS IN HEAVYWEIGHT PICTURE

The former world heavyweight champion (right) keeps alive his hopes of getting one more crack at Rocky Marciano by outpointing Bob Albright at San Francisco. British fans will recall that Albright was Don Cockell's sparring partner when the British champion was preparing to meet Marciano last May. He landed a punch which knocked Don off balance.

Ron Barton, the West Ham light-heavy-weight, avenged his only professional defeat when he outpointed Alessandro D'Ottavio, of Italy, over 10 rounds at the Albert Hall, London. In his last fight Barton was beaten when the Italian outpointed him at Manchester. The Londoner complained of a bad back before that fight, and after consulting a specialist, rested for some weeks. This time he declared himself 100 per cent before entering the ring, but though he won beyond all dispute, it was not the old sharp-shooting Barton.

Admittedly, he was up against a tough and awkward opponent, but the Italian did not have a big punch. In fact, most of his blows were slaps, and he seldom connected with the knuckle part of the glove.

Barton's chief fault seemed to be lack of timing with his once famous right cross. This punch was one of the deadliest of any British fighter, but against the Italian, Ron was misjudging his blows.

The best Barton punch was a left hook and twice he nearly upended D'Ottavio with this blow. The Italian had a gashed left brow, but this didn't appear to handicap him. He gave Barton plenty of trouble, but because the Italian lacked a powelful punch, the London boxer was never in danger of being floored of beaten.

Barton boxed well enough to make him favourite to beat Albert Finch, of Croydon, when they meet for the vacant British light-heavy-weight title at Harringay on March 13.

Sammy McCarthy, the Stepney boxer, made a fine start in the light-weight ranks by decisively outpointed the British light-weight champion, Frank Johnson, of Manchester, over 10 rounds.

Johnson begun as though he would make mince-meat of Sammy, but the Stepney boxer turned the tables in the third round.

He sent the champion staggering across the ring with a vicious right cross. McCarthy, the boxer, became McCarthy the fighter and for a dull minute he threw lefts and rights to Johnson's head.

I was surprised that Johnson was ablte to last the round. He sagged on the ropes, and appeared to be about to fall to the ground when suddenly he rallied and punched McCarthy back into a corner.

Johnson recovered well in the fourth and went after his London opponent, but Sammy was able to step back into the picture with a stabbing left and a well-timed right.

Johnson tired long before the end. Though he tried to save the fight, he could not hold off the inspired McCarthy.

McCarthy did Scottish feather-weight champion Charlie Hill a favour when he stepped up in class. With smiling Sammy out of the way, Hill was matched with Spider Kelly in Belfast last month, and caused an uproar by lifting the Irishman's British title by gaining a disputed decision.

Kitione Lave, the Tongan heavy-weight, knocked out Hans Brendemuhl, of Hamburg, in the second round of a 10 rounds contest at Newcastle. Including the final count the bout lasted 5 min. 8 sec.

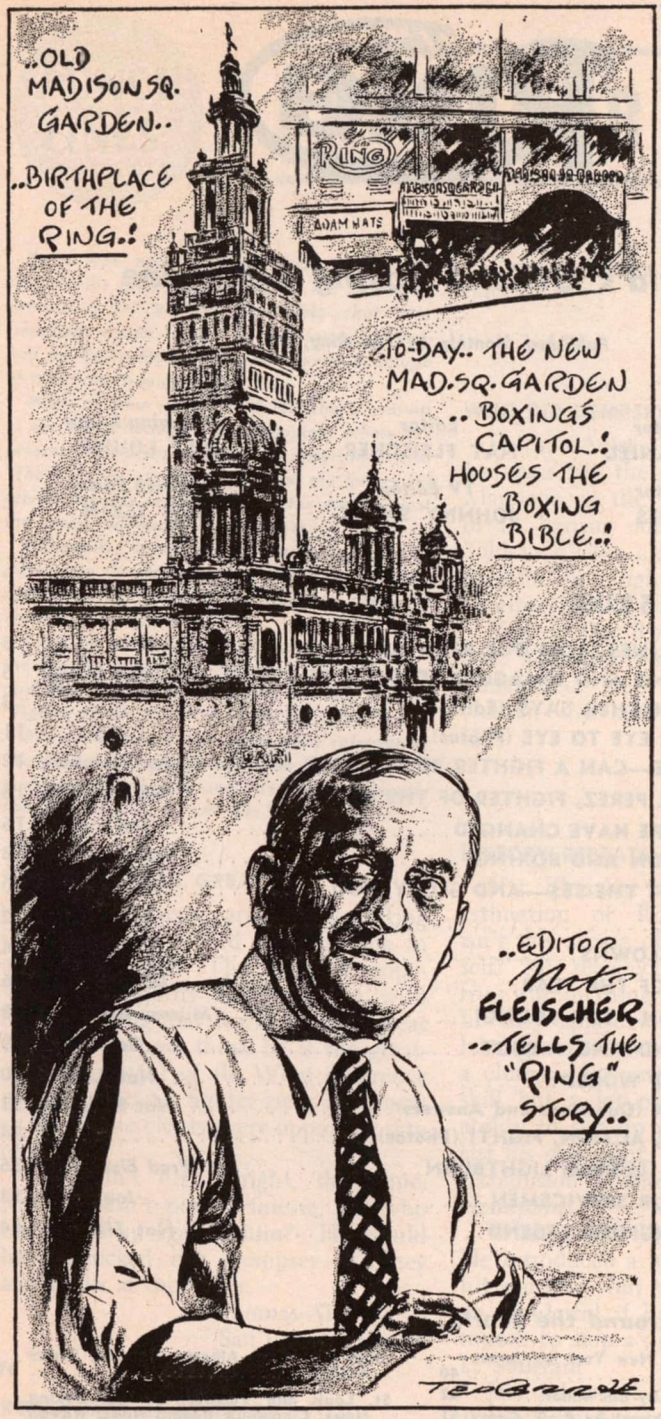
For the fans of Tyneside, nearly 5.000 of whom packed the hall, the fight was one of the most disappointing for years.

The big, lumbering German, standing 6ft 5in and weighing 16st, seemed to have no answer at all to the Tongan.

At the beginning of the second round—indeed, during the first few seconds—the German was floored by a right hook, but was not down long enough for a count to begin.

After this, Lave punished Brendemuhl mostly with rights, and the only blow the German struck during this round was a long left which did not appear to have much force behind it.

With the second round nearly two minutes old, the German was staggering about the ring offering no sort of defence, and, indeed, when the final right hook struck him he appeared to be going towards his own corner, having apparently given up the fight.



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Ready for Delivery in February, 1956

Vol. XXXV
MARCH 1956
No. 2

The RING

World's Official Boxing Magazine

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Associate Editor DANIEL M. DANIEL
Editor NAT FLEISCHER
Managing Editor NAT LOUBET
Assistant Editor JERSEY JONES
TV Editor JOHNNY SALAK
Research Editor LEW ESKIN

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Top Heavyweight Contenders Bob Baker and Hurricane Tommy Jackson battle it out in Madison Square Garden, the winner to probably get a shot at Champion Rocky Marciano. Read the graphic account of this fight and what might be in store for the winner in the big April issue of The Ring.

World Featherweight Champion Sandy Saddler risked his title once again, this time against Filipino Flash Elorde, who has defeated the champion in a non-title bout. The Ring brings you full coverage of the world championship bout with photos of the action.

The Annual merry-making and award presenting Boxing Writers' Dinner, with a host of celebrities on hand, once again takes place. Several important speeches are to be made and the food promises to be good. If you missed the dinner you still get everything from soup to nuts in the yarn carried in The Ring Magazine.

Sam McVey was the first to go, then Jack Johnson, now Sam Langford, leaving Joe Jeannette as the sole survivor of the heavyweight division's once great Ebony Four. Joe's health of late has not been of the best, but the grand old campaigner has vivid memories of his days in the ring and his reminiscences appear in an interview with Jersey Jones.

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NEW YORK

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The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 40 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. number.

The Ring, Inc., Williams Press, Albany 1, New York
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19. Telephone Circle 7-3845.
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Williams Press, Albany 1, N. Y., or to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.
Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President; Alice Lenoble, Secretary
Price 35 cents per copy in the United States, 35 cents in Canada. Subscription price $4.00 per year in United States and Possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada, $4.50. Other countries, $5.00 in U. S. currency.
Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Albany, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.
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PUNCH LINES

FROM OUR READERS

(In a free nation, where every one is entitled to his own opinion, and is not averse to expressing it, it was inevitable that Nat Fleischer's recent "Asset of Greatness," a feature on Rocky Marciano, would invite a deluge of mail from boxing fans.

Many of them agreed with Fleischer's sum-up of the world heavyweight champion; others expressed their disapproval in no uncertain terms. "The Ring" is unable to print all the letters received but has selected a few for and against the thesis advanced by Fleischer.

Unhappily, some of the correspondents injected into the situation an allegation that personal animus actuated the Fleischer assay of Rocky's ring qualities.

Let it be noted that The Ring Magazine was the leader in getting Marciano his just dues and that The Ring Magazine named him its "Fighter of the Year" in 1954 and 1952.

Marciano himself will agree, with vehemence, that Fleischer and this magazine have been his most ardent boosters, and have been eminently fair and square toward him.)

NOT CLEVER BUT GREAT

Nat Fleischer's article on "Ring Greatness" has caused a commotion in our office where "The Ring" is popular. The majority here disagree with him in stating that Rocky is not a great fighter. We here think he is the greatest heavyweight of all. What difference does it make if a fighter lacks cleverness so long as he clouts every opponent into oblivion?

He didn't hit it right, this time. Rocky doesn't possess finesse, but who can stand up against him? He would have knocked out Dempsey, Tunney and Louis at their best.

Thomas Alverese,
San Jose, California

ROCKY BEST IN 40 YEARS

The article in the December Ring, in which Mr. Fleischer criticized Rocky Marciano because he lacks a few of the assets other great champions possessed, doesn't strike right with me. Let's give the champ credit for being the greatest title holder in the last forty years, barring no one. Sure he is easy to hit. But how many clean shots did Moore, Walcott, Charles and Louis get to his jaw yet in the end, Marciano knocked each out?

When he is hit he doesn't fold up, he goes in to avenge the hit and get his man and succeeds. Name any heavyweight who can throw or has thrown so many punches as Rocky. Name any one with a record so fine as the champion.

I'm for Rocky. You keep your clever boys.

Robert Dyer,
Flint, Michigan

WHO DID DEMPSEY BEAT?

In the "Asset of Greatness" article I feel you hit the wrong trail. Rocky Marciano is the greatest heavyweight of all, barring none. You mention the "old men" the champion knocked out to gain his high post. What about Dempsey? Who of note did he beat?

You say that Rocky can't outbox anyone. Yet with 188 pounds he is still undefeated. He's rough, tough and a clouter, the kind of fighter we fans like.

Bill Sandy,
Youngstown, Ohio

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF

Nat Fleischer may be right in his estimation of Rocky Marciano, but isn't this a case of history repeating itself? My recollection is that Jim Jeffries was anything but a sensation when he first appeared in New York, and boxing authorities regarded him as just a clumsy but powerful oaf, with little skill but a lot of endurance and the ability to sop up punishment and outlast his opponent. Jeff went on to earn recognition as one of the ring's great champions.

What made Jim Corbett so great? He introduced a new style of boxing—hit and run—but he couldn't have been so wonderful if he needed twenty-one rounds to stop a dissipated, flabby John L. Sullivan?

Jack Johnson is often rated as the No. 1 heavyweight champion of all time, but I do not recall he ever beat a first-class opponent his own size. He specialized in whipping middleweights and light-heavyweights.

Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis both had their faults. Dempsey could annihilate the big giants but had trouble with lighter, faster opponents. And Louis was handicapped by a not too rugged chin.

I'll grant that the calibre of the heavyweights is very poor these days, and Marciano hasn't had to beat much, but the main point is that Rocky, with all his faults, is a WINNER, and, after all, you cannot find too much fault with success.

Lawton Stokley
Cincinnati, Ohio

I LIKE IT?

If all boxing writers gave us readers such constructive analysis as you did in the December Ring article, "Assets of Greatness," boxing would have far more enthusiastic followers than now is the case. My hat is off to you, Nat, for a splendid job, a critical analysis that has done much for the sport.

While at it may I congratulate your staff on the excellent "new face" of The Ring.

Dominick Hartfield,
Charleston, South Carolina

MARCIANO NOT YET IMMORTAL

Strength and power, flaying fists that carry TNT, are sufficient assets for ring greatness, I think. While Nat Fleischer's article "Assets of Greatness" was a splendid one and showed why "The Ring" is so highly regarded the world over as an authoritative source for boxing, I don't think he gave Rocky any the best of it. Rocky is a great fighter.

I agree with Mr. Fleischer, however, that he lacks some essentials for a place among the Ring Immortals. But he'll get there before he retires.

Franklin Hasselworth,
Houston, Texas.

GOOD OFFENSE IS BEST DEFENSE

As a reader of "The Ring", I take issue with your statements in "Assets of Greatness". I was surprised at your stand. I could argue hours with you to prove your error. I class Rocky among the greatest even though he lacks certain essentials named by you. Henry Armstrong proved that "a good offense is the best defense" and Rocky is following in his footsteps.

The ring is only so big as Rocky has said, and his opponents can't keep away from him. He gets them eventually and that for me, is greatness.

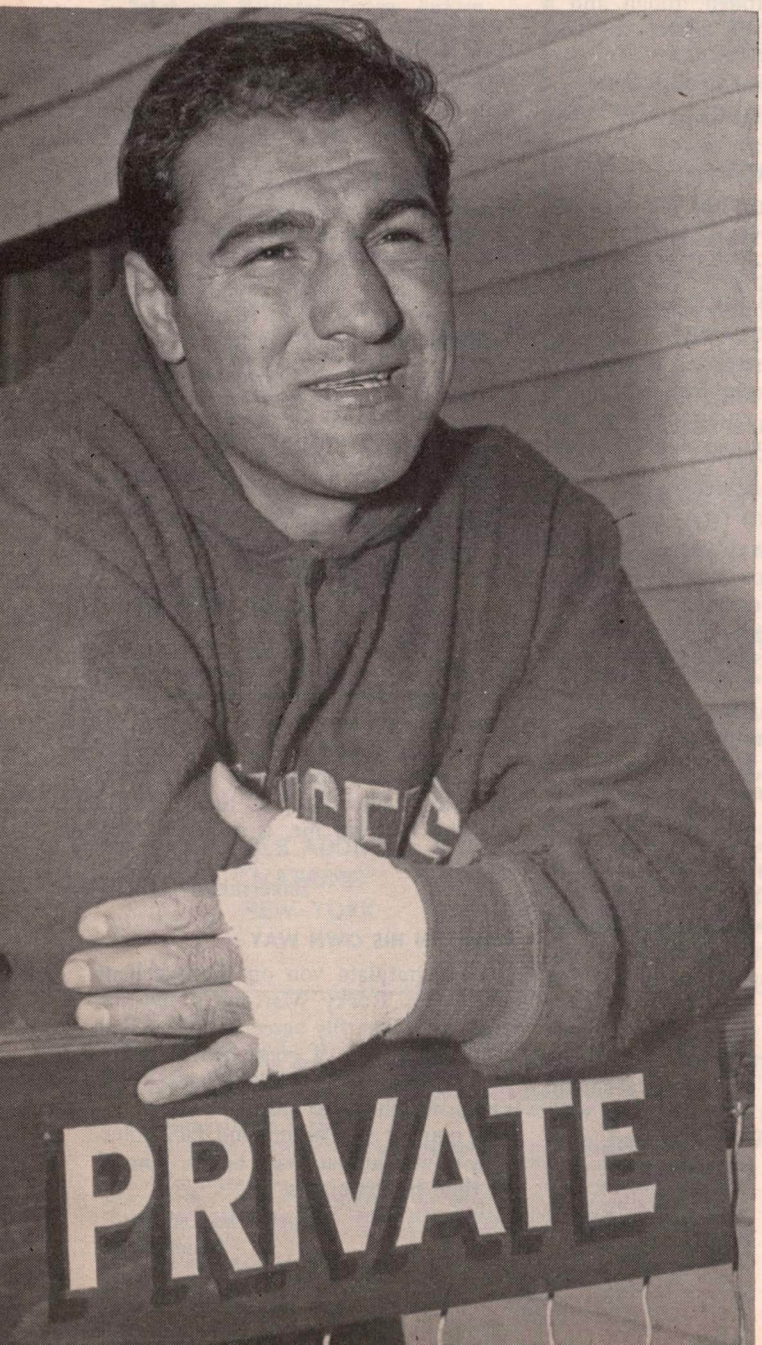
J. J. Buren,
Bakersfield, Calif.

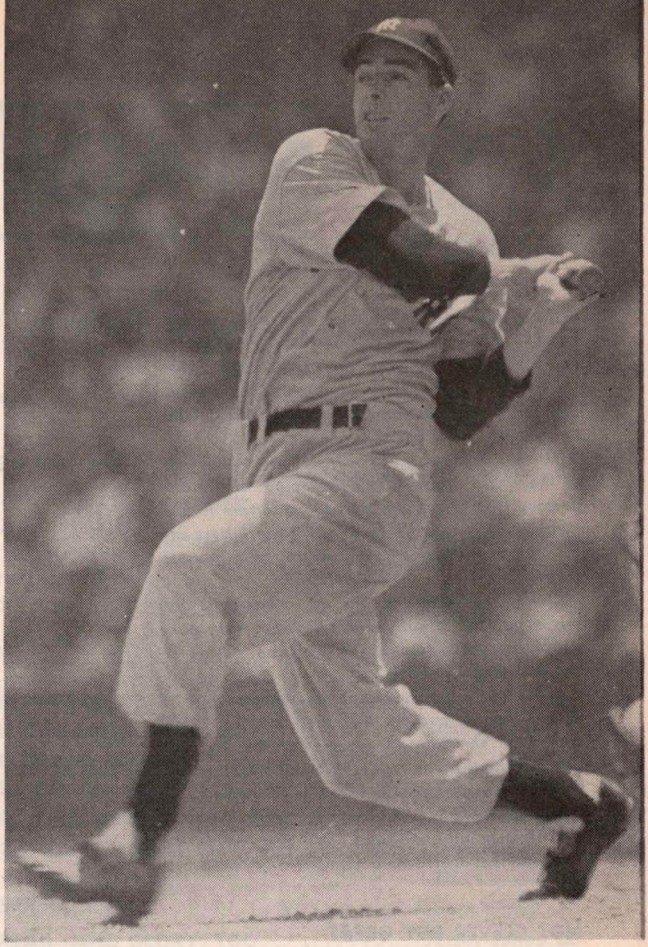
GREAT IN HIS OWN WAY

I congratulate you on the excellent article on Rocky Marciano's fighting qualities. I heartily agree with you that the champion is a great fighter in his own way, but that if he possessed the assets which were displayed by such ring marvels as Corbett and Jack Johnson, he would stand out as the king of all time heavyweights.

Martin Faversham,
Chicago, Ill.

MARCIANO and DiMAGGIO are TOPS





Joe DiMaggio, famous batsman for the N. Y. Yankees (above) and (left) Rocky Marciano, heavyweight champion of the world, in the writer's opinion share spotlight as best of the Italian-American athletes so far produced.

By Daniel M. Daniel

IN a recent issue of THE RING Magazine, Nat Fleischer, an outstanding authority on boxing and boxers, took occasion to analyze the skills, and evaluate the all-time heavyweight rating, of Rocky Marciano.

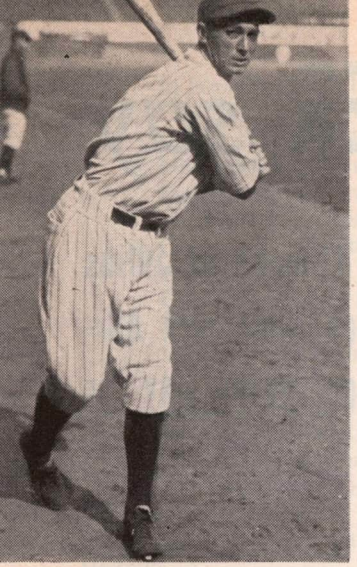
It so happens that Fleischer is as close to Rocky as he has been to any title holder since the days of Jim Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons.

Fleischer gave Marciano a fair and just job of taking apart, and the sum total certainly was no derogation to the heavyweight champion of the world.

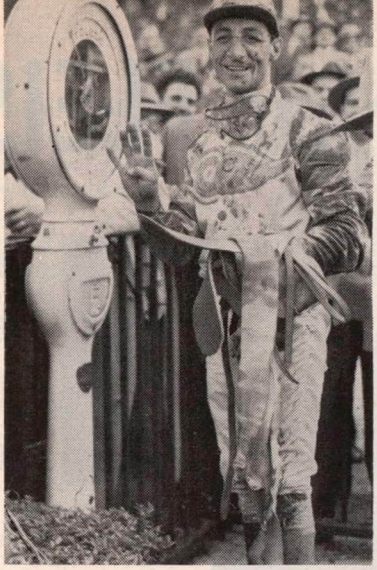
The response from readers of this publication was astonishing. Never before in the long history of the magazine had an article evoked so much comment. In fact, never before had anything in the magazine brought out even 50 percent of the response which came in the wake of the piece about Marciano.

Most of the correspondents insisted that Fleischer had given Marciano short weight.

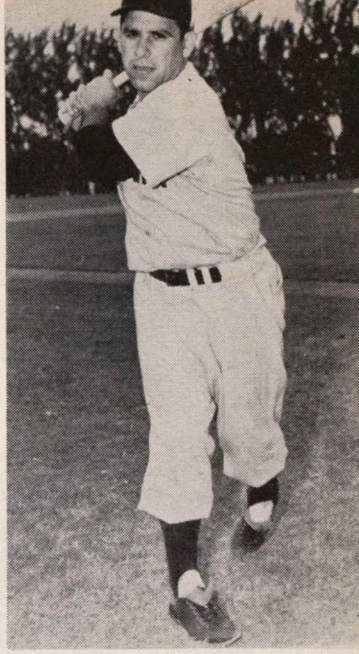
As a matter of fact, the editor and publisher of THE RING Magazine had accorded to Rocky every bit of his just dues. It came down to this.



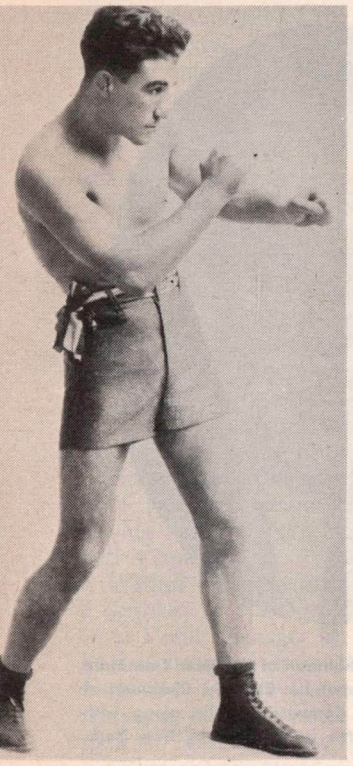
(Left) Tony Lazzeri, never to be forgotten second baseman for the Yankees was a runner up as all-time Italian-American. (Lower left) Johnny Dundee, the Scotch Wop, a superb boxer, who starred in the days of Benny Leonard.



Eddie Arcaro (left) an all time great jockey, who has made turf history.



Yoggi Berra, catcher for the Yanks, one of three ball players from the same club who figures high as an all-time Italian-American.



Fleischer said that Marciano was no Corbett for cleverness, and Rocky himself will join Nat in that judgment.

For those of us on this magazine's staff, the letters evoked by the Marciano piece brought two points of firm conviction.

First, Marciano was one of the most popular champions in the history of this publication, which goes all the way back to 1922.

Secondly, a more comprehensive summation of Rocky's place in the American sports picture was in order. In fact, needed.

Precisely what THE RING Magazine thinks of Rocky has been indicated by his selection as its Fighter of the Year for 1955. Note, please, that this was the third such citation for Marciano by this magazine. The Boxing Writers' Association didn't think so highly of him and gave its award to Carmen Basilio.

Let us first consider Marciano as an athlete. How many Italian-American performers have achieved the fame, skill and popularity of the heavyweight king?

Baseball offers, first, Joe Di Maggio, whose place in the all time ratings of that sport will grow increasingly important as the years pass. Already Joe is in the Hall of Fame.

Then there is Yogi Berra, who for the third time has been named the Most Valuable Player of the American League, and without whom the Yankees would have had a tough time hitting for the six pennants and five world championships which have come to them during the Casey Stengel regime.

In the past, the Italian-American baseball contingent gave us Tony Lazzeri, of the Yankees, a grand guy, a notable hitter and second baseman.

Little Phil Rizzuto, of the Bombers, also has done much to increase the repute of the American ball player of Italian parents, as did Frankie Crosetti, Joe Tinker, Schnozz Lombardi, Ping Bodie, Tony Cuccinello, and Vic Raschi, among many others.

We have had Italian-American ring heroes galore—Tony Canzoneri, Willie Pep, Johnny Dundee, Rocky Kansas, Jake La Motta, Vince Dundee, Fred Apostoli, Rocky Graziano, Melio Bettina, Fidel La Barba, Joe Dundee, Johnny Wilson, Sammy Mandell, Harry Jeffra, Phil Terranova, Cannonball Martin, Tony Galento, Frankie Genaro, Young Zulu Kid and Sammy Angott, among others.

American horse racing has produced a vast company of great Italian-American jockeys, the most notable being the still active Eddie Arcaro, who last summer rode Nashua to triumph in the great match with Swaps.

It is conceivable that Arcaro is the greatest jockey in turf history. The onetime stable boy from Cincinnati certainly has come a long way.

To list the Italian-American college and pro basketball stars would take far too much space than is here available.

And so it goes, right down the line, with Americans of Roman lineage standing out brilliantly in every phase of sport in our country.

In the Italian-American ring galaxy, Marciano stands out pre-eminently because of his possession of so many qualities which go to make the true fighter and the popular hero.

One thing nobody can take away from Rocky, and that is his terrific punch. When he defends the title, it isn't a matter of picking the winner. It comes down to naming the round in which the challenger will have had enough.

In his two defenses in 1955, Marciano permitted neither Archie Moore nor Don Cockell to hear the bell for the tenth round.

Just how hard does Marciano hit? There you run into some measure of controversy. In the opinion of the writer, block busting Rocky Marciano, who can stop a man with either hand, has felt just about as powerful a punch as we have had in the heavyweight title ranks, and that takes in a lot of solid hitters. Joe Louis, in his heyday, may have hit a little harder. Jack Dempsey, for a couple of years, may have hit just as powerfully.

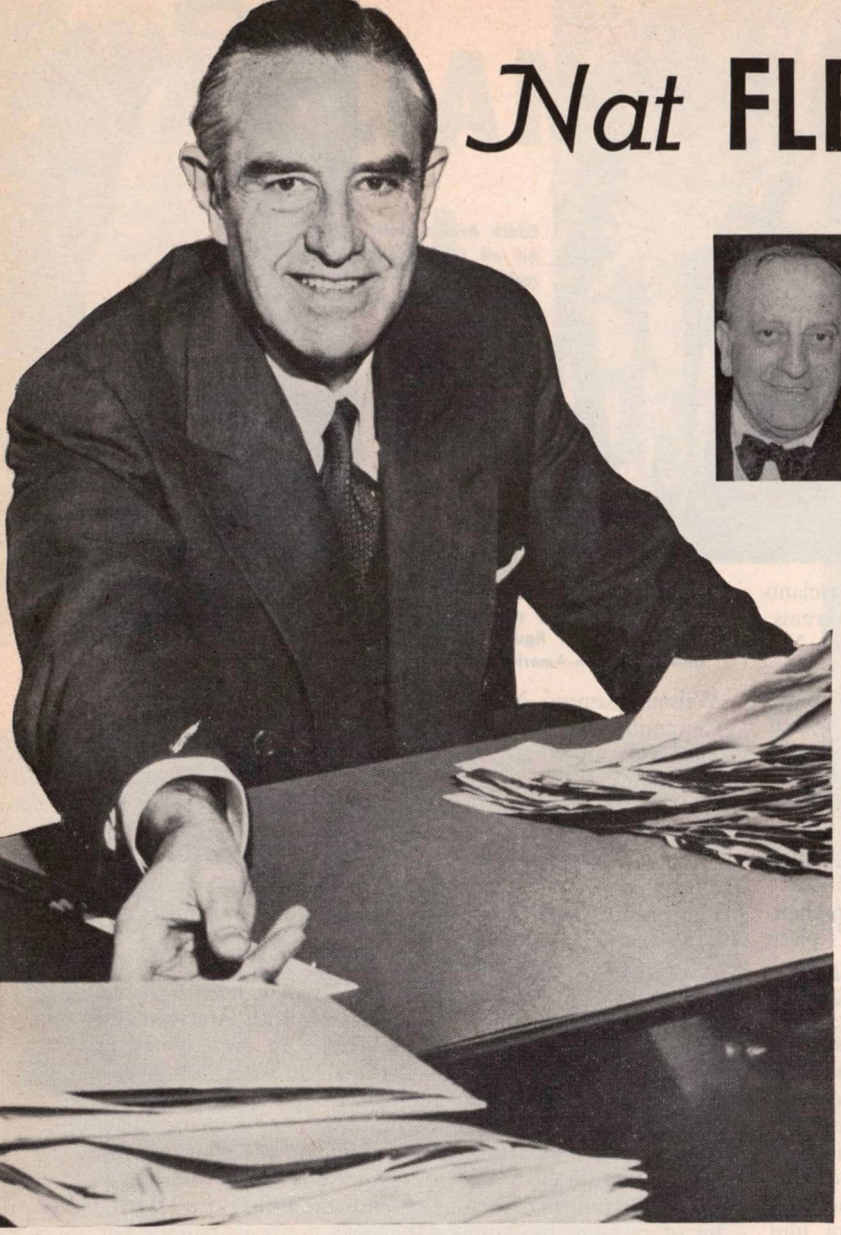
But Marciano's punch is good enough to stand ranking with anybody's. After Cockell had been stopped by Rocky, he emitted a sour grapes statement that Marciano had not hit him very hard, and that some third rater in England had hurt him more. The fact remains that Cockell was belted around to a fare-thee-well, and that he has not been worth a plugged farthing since. Note his early exit against Nino Valdes. Rocky had softened Don into a putty mass.

The power of the Marciano punch is under—valued largely because of his peculiar style. He is a misser. He swings and he swings, and a lot of his blows have merely a glancing or half-punch effect. But when he is on the target, —good night!

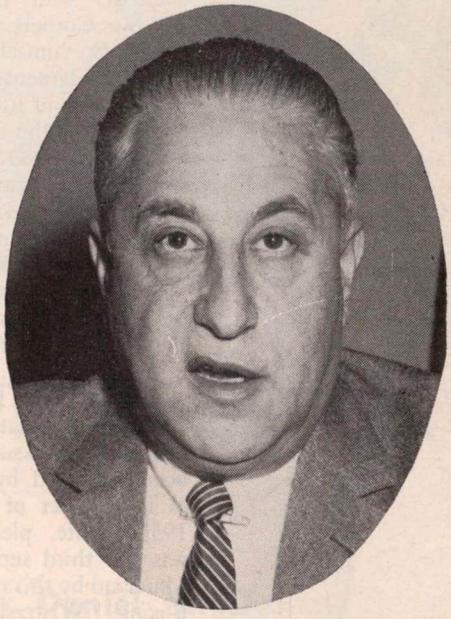
(*Continued on page 46*)

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

Law and Order triumph of Julius Helfand, Chairman, New York Athletic Commission, paves way for boxing boom.



Governor Averell Harriman of New York State, who backed up Helfand in his clean-up drive, opens up new era in fistic history.



(Above) Julius Helfand, Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission. (Below) Jim Crowley, Chairman of the Pennsylvania Boxing Commission, who along with his governor, backed up the stand taken by New York.

NEW YORK'S boxing civil war, fiercely fought but quickly and happily terminated, had to come. It's a good thing it happened, particularly at the time it occurred.

The issue was clear. Julius Helfand, chairman of the New York Boxing Commission, had investigated the International Managers' Guild, New York division, and found it guilty of misdemeanors, high handed actions, and generally undesirable and illegal conduct.

Helfand felt that the boxing world was much too small for both his Commission and the Guild, and, on just grounds and well based charges, ordered the managers' association dissolved by January 15.

The Guild shouted its defiance. But it could not possibly win. It was a battle between Law and Order on one side, and disregard for Law and Order on the other, and the result could go only one way. Law and Order had to triumph.

The outcome of the battle, with the Guild no longer a factor in New York, and a new association in process of organization, was a wonderful thing for boxing not only in that state, but in all centres in which the ring sport flourishes. Here is how the results of the war may be summed up:—

1—Repeal of the Walker Law, under which boxing operates

in New York, has been prevented.

2—Commission government of boxing, minus political interference, has been strengthened everywhere.

3—Undercover influences of questionable, even criminal, character, have been beaten down, if not battered out of the picture.

4—Governors of states other than New York, who rushed to the aid of New York when the defiant Guild shouted its arrogant refusal to abide by Helfand's decree, have placed boxing on its highest legal plane in its history.

5—Public confidence in boxing has been bolstered to a high point never before achieved, and malefactors have been warned that the time has come to obey the law, or get out.

The Ring Magazine wishes to throw a large bouquet at Jim Norris, president of the International Boxing Club, for his quick and complete confidence in, and support for, Helfand.

After promoters of the London SC, operating in the St. Nicholas Rink in New York, had announced their intention to transfer their operations to Baltimore, under the aegis of one Benny Trotta, it was believed that the IBC, too, was ready to move out of the Helfand jurisdiction.

It was predicted that Norris would transfer IBC headquarters to Chicago, and pleading lack of fighters for his Garden shows, quit the New York field entirely.

It was believed that if this came to pass, boxing in New York would suffer a death blow, and repeal of the Walker Law would be inevitable.

NORRIS ACTED QUICKLY AND AL WEILL FOLLOWED

There were many legislators in Albany, alert for the headlines, ready to introduce the repealer.

However, Norris called a press conference and issued the brief and very important statement that the IBC was staying in New York, and would continue to operate, as best it could.

Within 24 hours came another announcement, this one a corrolary of the Norris communique, this one expected.

Al Weill, manager of Rocky Marciano, announced that he had resigned from the Managers' Guild. Soon came hints that George Gainford, pilot of Ray Robinson, and managers of other world champions, would adhere to the right, to Norris and the IBC.

Overnight the Guild crumbled.

Overnight, the defiers of Law and Order ran for cover.

The Guild was through. It had to be through. Because it had gone wrong.

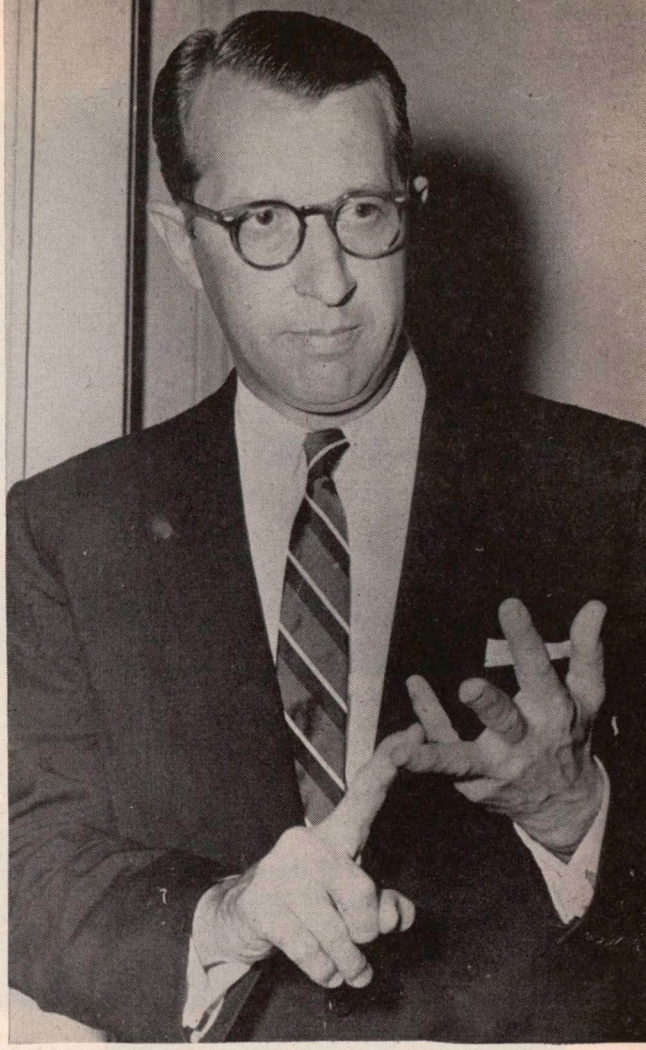
I remember the time when a Boxing Commission chairman in New York would have been squelched by political influences and prevented from carrying the fight to such forces as the Managers' Guild.

But when Helfand announced that he wanted the Guild disbanded, Governor Averill Harriman, of New York, quickly informed him that the administration was behind him.

Within a few hours, Carmine De Sapio, Sceretary of State, Helfand's immediate superior, also told the chairman that his office was 100 percent with him.

HELFAND HAD EVIDENCE FROM DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Helfand had collected evidence, with the help of the offices of District Attorney Hogan of New York County, that forces subversive to law and order were behind the Guild's defiance. Helfand's position was strong. The Guild's was weak, happily of brief duration.



Governor George Leader of Pennsylvania, who shut down boxing in his state pending elimination of objectionable characters.

The war is over. Boxing is all the better for it. The sport has been saved in New York, strengthened in other places, flourishing.

The Guild has gone. Managers of boxers operating in New York know now that the result of the war will help them and their business. They could not have done business with New York eliminated.

Let us not forget the courageous role of Chairman Helfand. He could have accepted the status quo, bad as it was. But as a fighter for law and order with a fine reputation, a one time racket buster connected with the Brooklyn District Attorney's office, he was outraged by what he discovered in the operations of the Managers' Guild. He could not condone these operations and remain in office.

Helfand's enemies say he acted only because he wants to be a judge.

I say that Helfand has proved himself capable of being on the bench, and I hope he makes that goal soon, much as I would hate to see him go from the boxing scene. Boxing surely needs him.

I hope that what has happened in New York will spur cleanups in other states.

I hope that governors alerted by the New York battle will make surveys of their boxing pictures, and force action by such commissions as may be inclined to accept the status quo.

I hope that there will not again be a war in New York, that the anti-law element will be forced to change its tactics and come into the effort for clean and legal operation.

"We won't dissolve—we did nothing wrong," shouted President Charley Johnston of the International Guild prior to Jim Norris' alliance with the New York Commission. But Charley was wrong. The Guild broke up a few hours later.

FEDERAL INDICTMENT GREATEST SHOCK

Despite the action of the remaining members of the New York Guild to fight the issue in the Supreme Court and test the right of the New York Commission to order managers to resign and the Guild to fold up, public opinion is on the side of Helfand and he'll win. The arrogance of the Guild executives is responsible for its present plight and it's too late now to try to mend the situation.

The shock of Helfand's edict, followed so quickly by those of the Governors of Maryland and Ohio and the stand against the Guild by Floyd Stevens, chairman of the Michigan Commission, that of the Wisconsin, and Minnesota Boards and the California and Pennsylvania boxing bodies, didn't measure up to the shock caused by the indictment of President Charley Johnston, national secretary, Bill Daly and Al Del Monte, president of the Cleveland Guild by the Federal Grand Jury in Cleveland. The criminal indictment charges conducting an organized boycott against televised studio boxing, an organized boycott to non-members, managers, and promoters disapproved by the International Guild and fixing the prices charged promoters for the participation of boxers managed by Guild members in televised shows. Should those indicted be found guilty, they can receive a sentence of one year and a $50,000 fine.

The Guild's contention is that it has acted as a bargaining agent for its members and that were it not for the national body, fighters would receive very little from the vast sums spent by sponsors for televising fights. Both Johnston and Daly argue that there is no difference between the International Guild and a labor union, but in this they err. Had the Guild been upright in its dealings, which its executive board insists it always has but which the Helfand investigation disproved, it would not be in its present plight.

The Guild was organized in 1952 as a bargaining agent for all managers and from the start, began negotiating fees. Originally under the regime of Mike Jacobs, nothing was paid to fighters from the television revenue. Then came a settlement for $212.50 for each main-event fighter.

Now each top man receives $4,000 for each Wednesday and Friday network televised bouts promoted by Jim Norris. The TV revenue, the managers contend, replaces gate receipts which are small due to TV, and that without the International Guild there would be little compensation.

Jim Norris, answering this, has declared that there will be no cut in the amount paid the fighters. The contract he entered into which expires in May, will be continued and there will be no move made on his part, he says, to lessen the sum.

In California, Chairman Genshlea has declared himself in favor of the Helfand ban of the Guild. With that powerful state where major boxing is staged on a large scale, joining the Helfand bandwagon, it would be in the best interests of fighters and managers throughout the country if the International Guild tossed in the sponge and abandoned its efforts to continue to fight the ban.

DICTATION, BY GUILD MEN GONE, NOW FOR IMPROVEMENT

The crumbling of the Managers' Guild, the success of the Helfand fight, open the way for vast things in the interest of better fights.

Too many boxers of unworthy skill have been forced on matchmakers by Guild forces.

Now is the time for the matchmakers to show their independence of these forces, and to give the folks who pay at the gate, and the TV viewers, improved contests between worthy opponents.

The days of fear and dictation should be over now. The matchmakers now have no excuses.

There are many more worthwhile fighters than we have seen on national TV cards.

Let the bars down. Give the good boys their chance.

SPORT NOT YET OUT OF WOODS, BY ANY MEANS

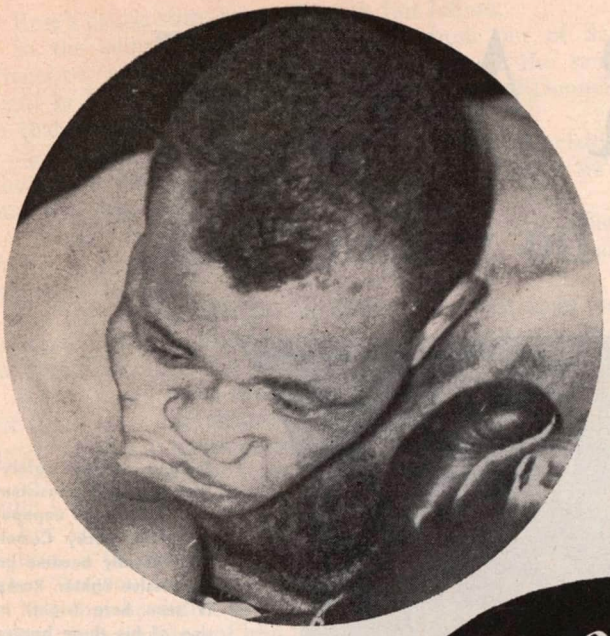
Boxing is not out of the woods, by any means. We need more youngsters in the profession. We need better matches. We need something to excite the television viewers, who have been jaded by poor events involving either badly matched or sub-calibre fighters.

The IBC support of Helfand is bound to help its case in defense of the Federal court action charging the Norris group with operation of a monopoly.

To members of the disbanded Managers' Guild who are law abiding, good citizens,—and the vast majority of them emphatically are,—I say let's all shake hands and come out fighting for boxing.

There are so many glorious opportunities in boxing. There are so many things to be done.

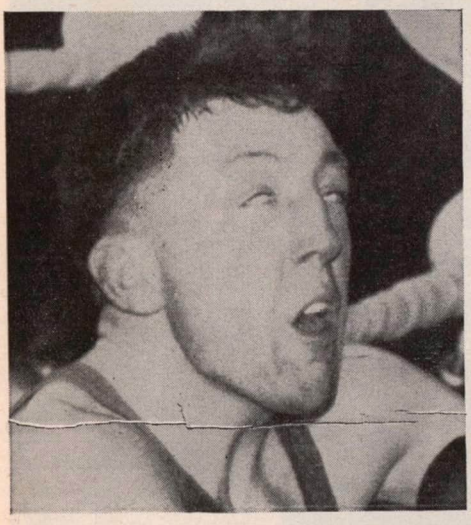
(Continued on page 47)



The speed of the camera graphically catches distortion in the face of Ralph (Tiger) Jones who has just taken the full force of a blow landed by Carl (Bobo) Olson in a non-title bout at Chicago.

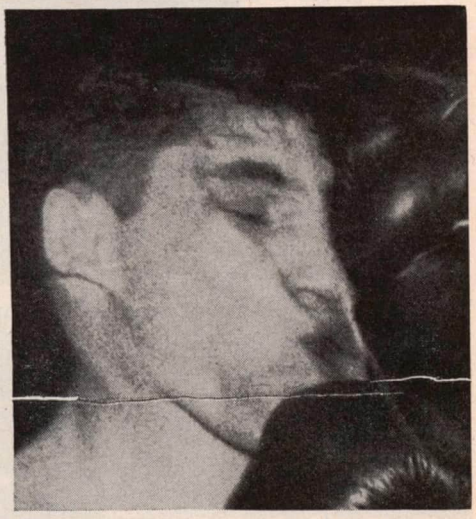
Getting An Eyeful. Danny Jo Perez, his left eye cut and blood-smeared, receives another jolting right from Danny Giovanelli during their ten rounder. Giovanelli won the decision at St. Nick's.

Leather — FROM EYE TO EYE



(Left) Bleary-eyed. Irish featherweight T. Butler seems to be tired of it all during his amateur bout with A. V. Drew at Royal Albert Hall, London. Oh yes, Drew won.

(Right) Putty Good. Rinzi Nocero's face appears to be a shapeless mass of putty after absorbing a hard right thrown by Rafael Merentino who won the decision.



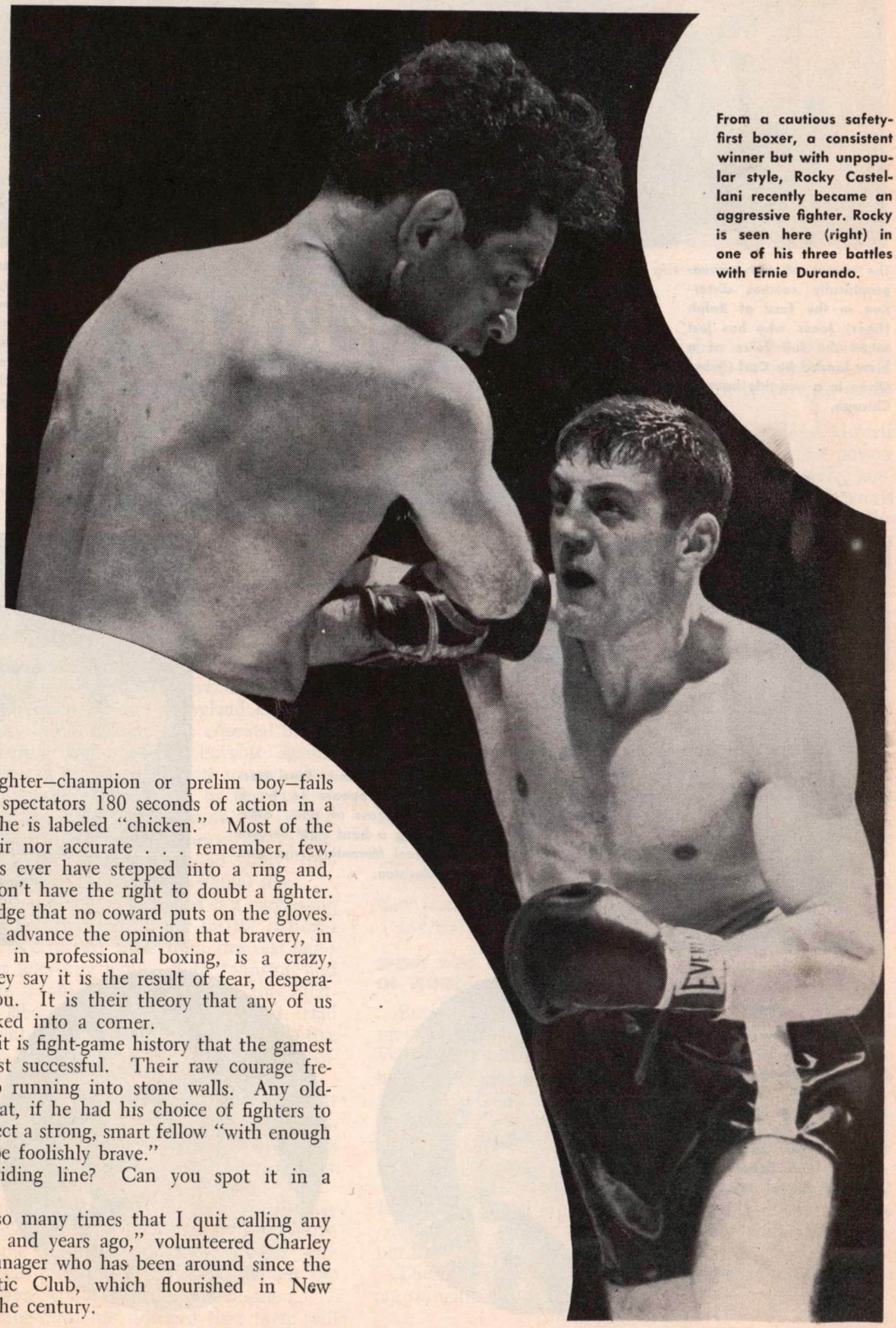
(Right) Something to Jaw About. Rex Layne, takes a hard right landed by Bob Baker in their bout early in 1955. Baker pounded out a decision.

Glad Eye with the Good Eye. Ray Famechon, who lost his European featherweight title to Fred Galiana, still finds something to smile about. Fight was stopped at start of seventh.

COURAGE

Can a fighter be yellow?

By LESTER BROMBERG



From a cautious safety-first boxer, a consistent winner but with unpopular style, Rocky Castellani recently became an aggressive fighter. Rocky is seen here (right) in one of his three battles with Ernie Durando.

WHEN any fighter—champion or prelim boy—fails to give some spectators 180 seconds of action in a given round, he is labeled "chicken." Most of the time it is neither fair nor accurate . . . remember, few, if any, sideline critics ever have stepped into a ring and, until they do, they don't have the right to doubt a fighter. It is common knowledge that no coward puts on the gloves.

Certain authorities advance the opinion that bravery, in war, act of God or in professional boxing, is a crazy, mixed-up thing. They say it is the result of fear, desperation or what have you. It is their theory that any of us fight viciously if backed into a corner.

At the same time, it is fight-game history that the gamest guys are not the most successful. Their raw courage frequently is chewed up running into stone walls. Any old-timer will tell you that, if he had his choice of fighters to manage, he would select a strong, smart fellow "with enough mutt in him not to be foolishly brave."

Where is the dividing line? Can you spot it in a fighter coming up?

"I've been fooled so many times that I quit calling any fighter a geezer years and years ago," volunteered Charley Rose, cheery little manager who has been around since the old Broadway Athletic Club, which flourished in New York at the turn of the century.

Rose's classic story has to do with Jim Jeffries.

In the summer of 1898 Jeff, then fresh out of San Francisco, signed for two 10-round fights on the same night in New York—Bob Armstrong and Steve O'Donnell, in that order.

"Jeff licked Armstrong pretty good," Charley related, "but he refused to go on with O'Donnell, claimed he'd hurt his thumb.

"The newspapers sneered at him, they called him a four-flusher, a faker and invited him to go back to the Coast and stay there."

But ten months later the big fellow came East again and knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons for the heavyweight title in Coney Island.

If they could be so wrong on a Jeffries, one of the greatest of all time, the chances of error with anybody remains great. And will continue so.

Let's look at Rocky Castellani, present-day middleweight from Cleveland, ex-Luzerne, Pa.

For years Rocky was roasted regularly as a safety-first fighter. "He runs, he clutches" was what you heard about him, "he wouldn't gamble with loaded dice."

Not that he didn't win, but his winning was so monotonous. It was typical of him that his two winning fights with Ernie Durando in Madison Square Garden were drab, his one loser with Durando was a riotous sensation—and, when we say riotous, we're not kidding.

This was the night that his former manager, Tommy Ryan, slugged Referee Ray Miller in the ring and went after Al Weill, then IBC matchmaker, in the dressing room. Ryan had been incensed by Miller's action in stopping the fight precipitately when Rocky got up after a second knockdown.

But something has happened to Castellani. When he faced Sugar Ray Robinson in San Francisco last summer, he turned tiger. In the sixth round he sent Ray onto all fours with "a savage right to the head following a left hook and a right chop," according to the Associated Press. Robinson got up at nine, just managed to win at the end of 10.

A year earlier the old, grabby Rocky barely defeated Pedro Gonzales in Cleveland. This past fall, against the same opponent, he started pitching early and didn't relent. In the last round, instead of leisurely boxing to the wire, he put Pedro in such shape that the referee stopped it.

"Have I changed?" Castellani repeated. "I quess so but I never was afraid of anybody. It was just that I knew my chin wasn't the greatest in the world and I figured I could protect it by tieing an opponent up or doing a lot of moving. I've learned since that a good offense often is the best defense."

It isn't too difficult to remember a time when Ezzard Charles was tarred by the brush of contempt. Remember his nickname, The Gizzard? That alone implied the rangy Cincinnati product had no stomach for rough going.

The charge was pinned on him with particular venom in 1948 the night he stopped Joe Baksi. It was provoked by his reaction in one of the middle rounds when Baksi dug a right into his midsection and he squirmed away, lifting his leg. Why had he done it? "Just a mannerism" was his explanation.

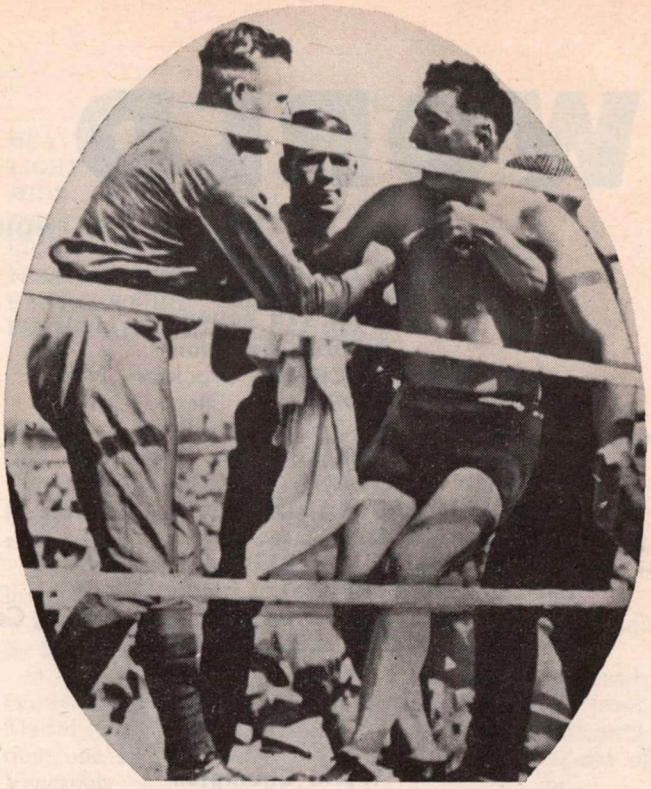
Of course, excessive cautiousness was a standing indictment against Ez.

Charles won the heavyweight title in 1949 and reigned two years without attaining a semblance of popularity with those who demand heroism with their fisticuffs.

Then in 1954, at the age of 34, he made his first attempt to recapture the championship against Rocky Marciano at Yankee Stadium.

In the first five rounds he electrified everyone with his purposeful forcing and self-reliant tactics. On his effort

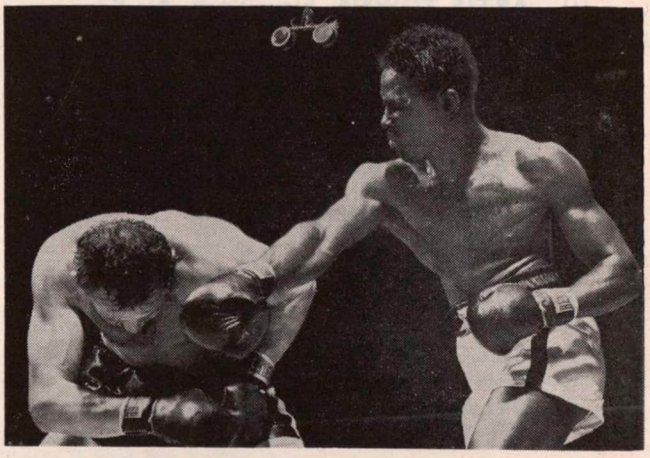
(*Continued on page 66*)

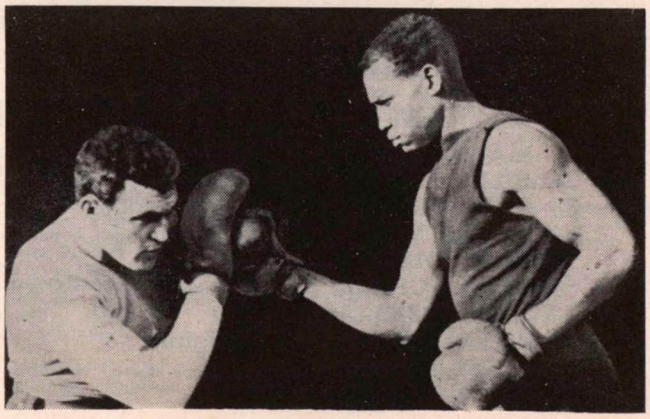


(Above)—Tabbed a "quitter" early in career, Jess Willard gave remarkable exhibition of courage in losing heavyweight title to Jack Dempsey.

(Below)—Ezzard Charles, seen beating Joe Baksi, was often accused of timidity but no fighter ever fought more gamely than Charles did in losing first bout to Rocky Marciano.

(Bottom)—Jim Jeffries (left) was no sensation in beating Bob Armstrong, but he went on to prove himself one of the strongest and most courageous champions in heavyweight history.





By NAT FLEISCHER

WORLD RATINGS

FOR MONTH ENDING JANUARY 17, 1956

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

World Champion
ROCKY MARCIANO, Brockton, Mass.

1—**ARCHIE MOORE,** San Diego, Calif.
2—**BOB BAKER,** Pittsburgh, Pa.
3—**TOMMY JACKSON,** Far Rockaway, N. Y.
4—**JOHN HOLMAN,** Chicago, Ill.
5—**WILLIE PASTRANO,** New Orleans, La.
6—**NINO VALDES,** Cuba
7—**JOHNNY SUMMERLIN,** Detroit, Mich.
8—**BOB SATTERFIELD,** Chicago, Ill.
9—**YOUNG JACK JOHNSON,** Los Angeles, Calif.
10—**EZZARD CHARLES,** Cincinnati, O.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
ARCHIE MOORE, San Diego, Calif.

1—**FLOYD PATTERSON,** Brooklyn, N. Y.
2—**YOLANDE POMPEY,** Trinidad, BWI.
3—**GERHARD HECHT,** Germany
4—**WILLI HOEPNER,** Germany
5—**CHUCK SPEISER,** Lansing, Mich.
6—**JOEY MAXIM,** Cleveland, O.
7—**HAROLD JOHNSON,** Philadelphia, Pa.
8—**ALBERT FINCH,** England
9—**CHARLES COLIN,** France
10—**DAVE WHITLOCK,** San Francisco, Calif.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
RAY ROBINSON, New York, N. Y.

1—**CARL (BOBO) OLSON,** Honolulu, T. H.
2—**CHARLEY HUMEZ,** France
3—**EDUARDO LAUSSE,** Argentina
4—**MILO SAVAGE,** Salt Lake City, Utah
5—**ROCKY CASTELLANI,** Cleveland, O.
6—**HOLLY MIMS,** Washington, D. C.
7—**GENE FULLMER,** West Jordan, Utah
8—**BOBBY BOYD,** Chicago, Ill.
9—**RALPH JONES,** Yonkers, N. Y.
10—**ARTIE TOWNE,** New York, N. Y.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
CARMEN BASILIO, Syracuse, N. Y.

1—**TONY DeMARCO,** Boston, Mass.
2—**JOHNNY SAXTON,** Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—**RAMON FUENTES,** Los Angeles, Calif.
4—**VINCE MARTINEZ,** Paterson, N. J.
5—**ISAAC LOGART,** Cuba
6—**VIRGIL AKINS,** St. Louis, Mo.
7—**DEL FLANAGAN,** St. Paul, Minn.
8—**GEORGE BARNES,** Australia
9—**ART ARAGON,** Los Angeles, Calif.
10—**JOE MICELI,** New York, N. Y.

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
WALLACE (BUD) SMITH, Cincinnati, O.

1—**DUILIO LOI,** Italy
2—**JAMES CARTER,** New York, N. Y.
3—**FRANKIE RYFF,** New York, N. Y.
4—**RALPH DUPAS,** New Orleans, La.
5—**LUDWIG LIGHTBURN,** British Honduras
6—**JOHNNY GONSALVES,** Oakland, Calif.
7—**CISCO ANDRADE,** Compton, Calif.
8—**KENNY LANE,** Muskegon, Mich.
9—**ORLANDO ZULUETA,** Cuba
10—**JOE LOPES,** Sacramento, Calif.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
SANDY SADDLER, New York, N. Y.

1—**FRED GALIANA,** Spain
2—**CARMELO COSTA,** Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—**CIRO MORASEN,** Cuba
4—**HOGAN (KID) BASSEY,** Nigeria
5—**GABRIEL (FLASH) ELORDE,** Philippines
6—**RAY FAMECHON,** France
7—**MARTIN RODRIGUEZ,** Cuba
8—**VICTOR (SONNY) LEON,** Venezuela
9—**TEDDY DAVIS,** Hartford, Conn.
10—**PAUL JORGENSEN,** Port Arthur, Texas

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
ROBERT COHEN, France

1—**MARIO D'AGATA,** Italy
2—**BILLY PEACOCK,** Los Angeles, Calif.
3—**RAUL (RATON) MACIAS,** Mexico
4—**ANDRE VALIGNAT,** France
5—**EMIL CHEMAMA,** France
6—**LITTLE CEZAR,** Philippines
7—**JOSE LOPEZ,** Mexico
8—**PIERRE COSSEMYNS,** Belgium
9—**PETER KEENAN,** Scotland
10—**FILI NAVA,** Mexico

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
PASCUAL PEREZ, Argentina

1—**YOUNG MARTIN,** Spain
2—**LEO ESPINOSA,** Philippines
3—**DANNY KID,** Philippines
4—**DAI DOWER,** Wales
5—**TANNY CAMPO,** Philippines
6—**JAKE TULI,** South Africa
7—**OSCAR SUAREZ,** Cuba
8—**MEMO DIEZ,** Mexico
9—**HITOSHI MISAKO,** Japan
10—**GUY SCHATT,** France

PASCUAL PEREZ
Fighter of the Month

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHT—George Moore, Detroit, Mich.
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT—George Kartalian, Syracuse, N. Y.
MIDDLEWEIGHT—Gunter Hase, Germany
WELTERWEIGHT—Don Weller, St. Paul, Minn.
LIGHTWEIGHT—Stanley Perez, San Francisco, Calif.
FEATHERWEIGHT—Bob Neil, Scotland
BANTAMWEIGHT—Alfonso Halimi, France
FLYWEIGHT—Luis Gutierrez, Mexico

THE new year finds many new faces in the monthly rating of boxers. With veterans like Ezzard Charles losing prestige, Willie Pastrano abandoning the light heavyweight ranks for more lucrative bouts among the heavyweights, youngsters like Isaac Logart and Bobby Boyd among others climbing rapidly, it won't be long before the high posts in world rankings will be held by new faces.

The highlights of the past month were the retention of the world flyweight crown by Pascual Perez who after two postponements finally clashed with Leo Espinosa of Manila and won the decision at the end of fifteen rounds in Luna Park, Buenos Aires, before the largest crowd ever assembled in that indoor stadium, and the knockout of Bob Satterfield by Johnny Holman in the eighth round at their Chicago bout. Perez is named the Fighter of the Month.

Holman's triumph over Bob enabled him to leap close to the top among the heavyweights and landed Satterfield well towards the bottom.

Bob Baker's poor performance against Nino Valdes in their Cleveland contest, brought him the loss of a peg in the heavyweight class. He had dropped from second to third.

Willie Pastrano, who has thrown his lot with the heavyweights, is ranked fifth. Tommy Jackson has dropped to fourth and Charles, who was in fifth spot, is now ninth. Another loss and he'll probably eliminate himself from the ranking ten.

Young Jack Johnson who stopped him on December 29, has gained a place among the elite. He is rated eighth and Holman has lost his high position, going down from sixth to tenth.

Johnny Summerlin, of Detroit, is making rapid progress. He's listed seventh and Jimmy Slade and Don Cockell have been posted.

Though Floyd Patterson has announced his retirement from the light heavyweight class, until he fights as a heavyweight, we will continue to list him as such due to the shortage of talented men in that division. It is the poorest of all classes. As a result, veterans who normally would be eliminated and newcomers who would have to wait to get into the select circle, find themselves rated.

There aren't enough outstanding boxers in that division to give us a choice. Patterson leads the field of contenders with Yolende Pompey who will box Moore for the crown, next in line and Gerhard Hecht of Germany, third. Newcomers are Charles Colin of France and Dave Whitlock of San Francisco, ranked ninth and tenth respectively.

The return to top form of Milo Savage and Gene Fullmer, both of Utah, were features of the month. Savage is now ranked fourth next to Eduardo Lausse of Argentine with whom he fought a draw. Rocky Castellani has been dropped to fifth place; Ralph Jones from eighth to ninth place and Artie Towne, from ninth to tenth. Gene Fullmer who was ranked fourteenth in the annual ratings, has been upped to seventh post.

Art Aragon, the Golden Boy of California who was twelfth in the annual ratings, has been advanced to ninth in the welter division while Joe Miceli has been dropped to tenth from eighth.

Though Vince Martinez continues to role up victories, he is meeting poor competition. If he faced top men, ranking fighters, he might now be leading the contenders.

Isaac Logart continues to make fine progress. He is listed fifth.

In the lightweight class the best progress has been made by Ludwig Lightburn, now ranked fifth.

A Cuban featherweight, Martin Rodriguez, has made excellent headway. He is rapidly forging to the front. Martin's fine work has enabled him to gain seventh position, one above another foreigner, Victor Sonny Leon of Venezuela.

Teddy Davis of Hartford, has dropped from seventh to ninth place and Ray Famechon of France has been placed below Hogan Bassey of Nigeria who is ranked fourth.

Carmelo Costa has been upped from fourth to second place with Fred Galiana of Spain the top contender.

The retirement of Hilare Pratesi of France has enabled Pierce Cossemyns of Belgium, who is making a fine comeback, to regain a post among the top ten. He is now listed eighth while Emil Chemama of France, ranked in Group 2 in the annual ratings, has been upped from that spot to fifth in the monthly selections.

The title bout between Pascual Perez of Buenos Aires and Leo Espinosa of the Philippines, resulted as was expected with a victory for the champion who retained his crown.

Here are the major results of the past weeks:

RESULTS OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Ezzard Charles outslugged Bob Albright, 10, but was kayoed by Young Jack Johnson, 6. European champion Franco Cavicchi whipped Kurt Schiegl, 10, (non-title). Willie Pastrano outspeed Rex Layne, 10. James J. Parker outpointed Johnny Arthur, 12.

Pat McMurty kayoed Bob Dunlap, 4, and Cordell Jones, 3. Jack Gardner outscored Kitione Lave, 10. Roy Phillips kayoed Johnny Hoye, 5. Roy Harris whipped Ponce de Leon, 10.

Hans Friedrich outfumbled Heinz Seelisch, 8. Eddie Machen bested Benny Wise, 10. Warnell Lester stopped Julius Griffin, 3. Calvin Butler defeated Jack Nelson, 6. Howard King kayoed Joe Louis III, 5.

Gene White defeated Don Jasper, 6. Crowe Peele kayoed Chico Lopez, 2. Bob Scrivins whipped Calvin Chambers, 6. Garvin Sawyer kayoed Sammy Jackson, 1. Augie Turiano halted Joe Woods, 4, and Nat Lufkin, 1.

John Holman halted Bob Satterfield, 8. Howie Turner whipped Larry Watson, 6. Roy Phillips kayoed Jimmy Walls, 5.

Gene White defeated Jimmy Saunders, 6. Johnny Gray halted Al Lane, 2.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Willi Hoopner won back German title by beating Willi Besmanoff, 12. French champion Charles Colin kayoed Spanish titleholder Bautista Navarro, 4.

Julio Carreas won vacant Cuban light heavyweight title by beating Lino Rendon, 12. Jacques Bro won from Jo Roude on disqualification, 5. Sergio Burchi kayoed Gunter Huber, 4. Luciano Raddi outfought Cesare Bagnoli, 8.

George Kartalian whipped Burke Emery, 6. Don McCray outscored Clarence Floyd, 6. Bob Biehler bested Bob O'Brien, 6. Al Lane outscored John Gray, 6. Zeke Robinson stopped Walter Robinson, 3.

Jim Persley kayoed Tom Tatum, 5. Chuck Howell kayoed Sonny Ray, 1. Dick Greenberg kayoed Curley Chatman, 1. Ted Doncaster kayoed Young Pedro, 5.

Claude Chapman kayoed Andy Henry, 4. Monroe Radcliff kayoed Freddy Milton, 3. Gerry Tessier whipped Leroy Whitfield, 6. Terry Rindal decisioned Jim Steele, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

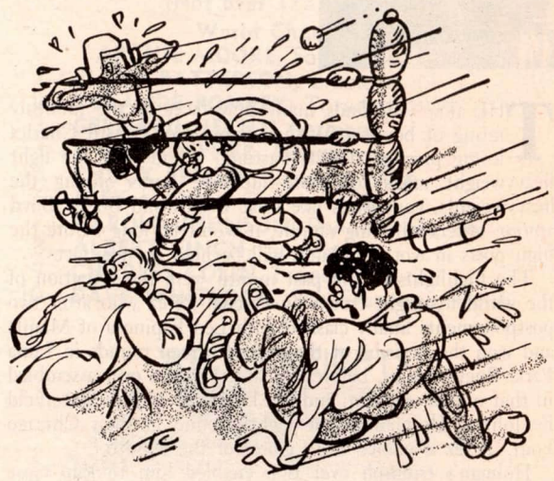
Eduardo Lausse was held to a draw by Milo Savage, 10. European Champion Charley Humez trounced Spanish Champion Manuel

(Continued on page 50)

Fans Sure Have Changed

By TED CARROLL

Old Timers bewail passing of era in which customers were the cutups.



..SCORTICHINI WAS KAYOED WHILE OUTSIDE THE ROPES..!

FOR a long time now fight crowds have sat back and viewed the ring proceedings as unemotionally as a lecture audience. In this country the customers rarely cause any commotion, save possibly the ringside stampede of Marciano rooters who rush madly out of their rear-view roosts to inundate the working pressmen, following the heavyweight champion's victories. But these are isolated cases, and in the main, boxing crowds today rarely add to the night's excitement.

This was not always so. Many years ago, in a well known fight club in New York, the Fairmount A. C., presided over by Billy Gibson, bleacher occupants made a voluntary contribution to the evening's entertainment with renditions of popular songs until the time came for the entry of the gladiators.

These vocal offerings proved as attractive as the fist-flinging for the aficionados of 40 years ago, who made it a point to get there early, "to hear the boys in the bleachers sing".

There haven't been any similar musical demonstrations in the audience since Melio Bettina held the lightheavyweight championship just prior to World War 2. Bettina came from Beacon, N. Y. and still is that Hudson Valley hamlet's only claim to headline status after all these years.

In appreciation of the fame brought the town by Bettina, loyal neighbours made up a band of music makers who paraded through the audience before, during and after the upstate southpaw's Garden showings, to the amazement and amusement of the blase Broadway turnout.

Ten years or so before Beacon's Bettina Band, Leonard "Young" Zazzarino, Jersey City boxer of the late Twenties, showed up to fight Al Singer in Madison Sq. Garden, with a little band which made up in noise what it lacked in numbers.

Singer flattened the colorful Jerseyite, but even this sad development failed to muffle the blaring combination which, undaunted, marched back to Jersey City still beating the drum and blowing the horns for Young Zazzarino.

FIGHTERS SELDOM HECKLE THOSE WHO LOOK ON

Unlike wrestlers, who challenge, thumb their noses, and otherwise agitate patrons who react in kind to the delight of onlookers, fighters seldom take part in such shenanigans. One has to go all the way back to Jack Johnson for the last noted instance of a working boxer engaging in repartee with ringsiders. Johnson kept up a running conversation with acid tongued Jim Corbett, an aide-de-camp of Jeffries, while belaboring the old Boilermaker in Reno, back in 1910.

In the old days, seconds, promoters, managers or even referees, were much more apt to become embroiled with the spectators in some off-base blatherskite, than the boxers themselves. Long years have passed since he held forth, but boxing graybeards insist that Jim Buckley, old time New York promoter, had them all topped here. Old Jim, whose Celtic temper had a low boiling point, was inclined to take newspaper criticism much too seriously.

Aware of this, mischievous scribes used to take turns getting Buckley's dander up. One of the most active of these was "Tad" Dorgan, who with an eye to starting something, remarked that the mat used in Buckley's ring was as full of holes as a slab of Swiss cheese.

Once this crack had sunk in, Buckley swore revenge, and at the very next show, spotting Tad with his chin on the ring apron, he climbed through the ropes and requested a moment's quiet from the assemblage. Fixing a baleful stare on the newsman he then made the following announcement, "Beginning next week, the floor-r-r of this r-r-ring will be covered with an imported Per-r-sian r-r-rug!"

On another occasion, particularly incensed by the jibes of the journalists Mr. Buckley, warned his audience, "Be extra careful of your wallets, folks, there are newspapermen among yez!"

GOOD OLD BROOKLYN BREWED BIG RHUBARB

A ringside mix-up among the fighters' handlers was set off by an unusual pre-fight agreement one evening at the old Broadway Arena in Brooklyn, many years ago. Two local heroes were having it out in the ring, when suddenly one switched to the left handed or southpaw style.

Immediately a commotion broke out in the corner of the southpaw's opponent, after first heaping abuse and charges of "Double cross!" upon the opposing corner, the angry seconds finally moved into the enemy territory where for several minutes there was violent contact among the parties involved.

Everyone, including the fighters themselves, was distracted by the scramble among the handlers as they pulled, tugged, and punched at each other amidst a general melee of overturned water buckets, yelling spectators, cops and officials.

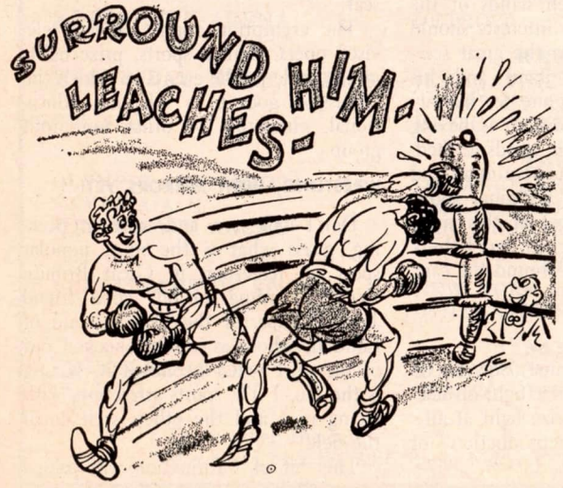
What had caused the whole thing was a pre-fight promise by the southpaw to fight in the orthodox style only, against this particular foe. When the going got rugged, he had automatically switched back to his natural style which had touched off the whole thing. Since the proper judgment of guilt here would have tried the wisdom of a Solomon, nobody was punished by the Commission, which simply couldn't figure out who was responsible for the ruckus.

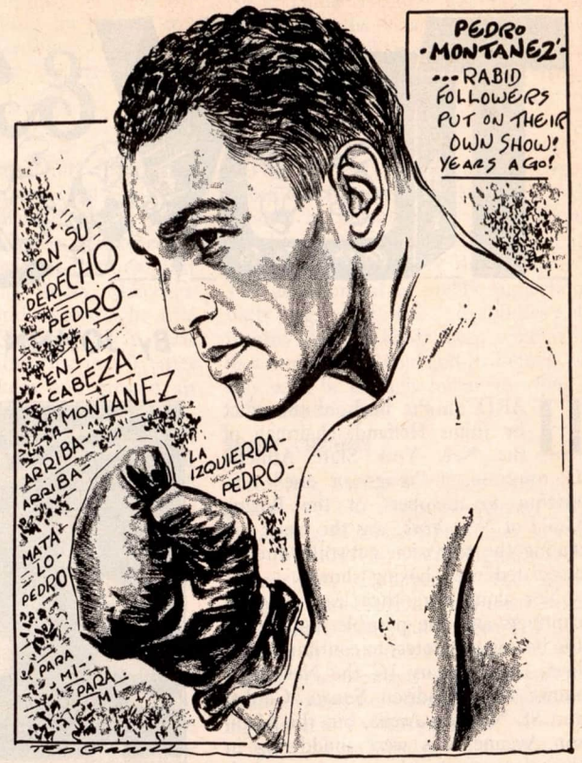
The gallery wisecracker is all but extinct today, for the probable reason that TV has removed his operations to bar-and-grill. But in the old days he was a fixture, his voice, sometimes piping, sometimes hoarse, sometimes in dialect, and always well timed, would bellow forth from the recesses of the balcony, adding to the evening's mirth.

One of the immortal cracks which have come down through the years goes back to Leach Cross' futility against clever Packy M'Farland in a bout long ago. Leach, an earnest, determined warrior, would seemingly have the ghost-like Packy trapped in a corner, but when he swung at him, Packy wouldn't be there.

This went on round after round. Finally, as the frustrated Leach came out for the final stanza, a voice sounded shrill and clear above the buzz of crowd noises, "Surround him, Leaches, surround him!"

Still every now and then, some ringside wit gets off a good one reminiscent of the old wise-cracking days. Not so long ago in the St. Nick's Arena in New York, a dissatisfied customer kept up a running fire of complaint over the efforts of a couple of pre-lim boys. His gripes kept getting louder and louder and finally be boomed out loud enough for all to hear "Come on, when does the fight start?"





From the opposite side of the house a voice boomed an answer "When you get home!"

SCORTICHINI WAS SAFER FIGHTING IN RING

Overseas, on occasion, there still is some of the old spirit. Italo Scortichini, Italian welterweight, whose ring campaigning has taken in the whole world, probably longed for the safety of actual combat, after he was beaned by a bottle, tossed in the near-riot set off by the Sandy Saddler-Flash Elorde set-to in Manila 5 months ago.

This was a full-blown jamboree well worthy of ranking with such conniptions as the Marseilles affair of 1932 when the partisan patrons, made lynch-minded by the decision of American judge Dr. Sparks, favoring Brown in the Al Brown-Kid Francis bantam title match, chased Brown, still in tights, Sparks and retinue, through the streets, right down to the dock and into the sanctuary of a motor launch. The escapees sped to safety barely a rope's length ahead of the frantic Frenchmen.

Then there was the more recent Gerhardt Hecht affair with Ray Robinson in Berlin, when the proud Sugar Baby, his eyes popping in terror, had to take refuge under the ring flanked by mountainous manager George Gainford and chubby trainer Harry Wiley, as missiles flew overhead.

Fight manager Connie M'Carthy, suffered a fate akin to Scortichini's when a bottle bounced off his head, and laid him low in the ring in Mexico City, following his Ike William's knockout of the south-of-the-border hero Juan Zurita back in 1945.

Carmen Basilio's adherents in Syracuse threw a mass tantrum when the officials ruled that Kid Gavilan had retained his title against Basilio two years ago, but confined their protestations to name calling and milder forms of hysteria.

(*Continued on page 49*)

TV & Boxing

By JOHNNY SALAK

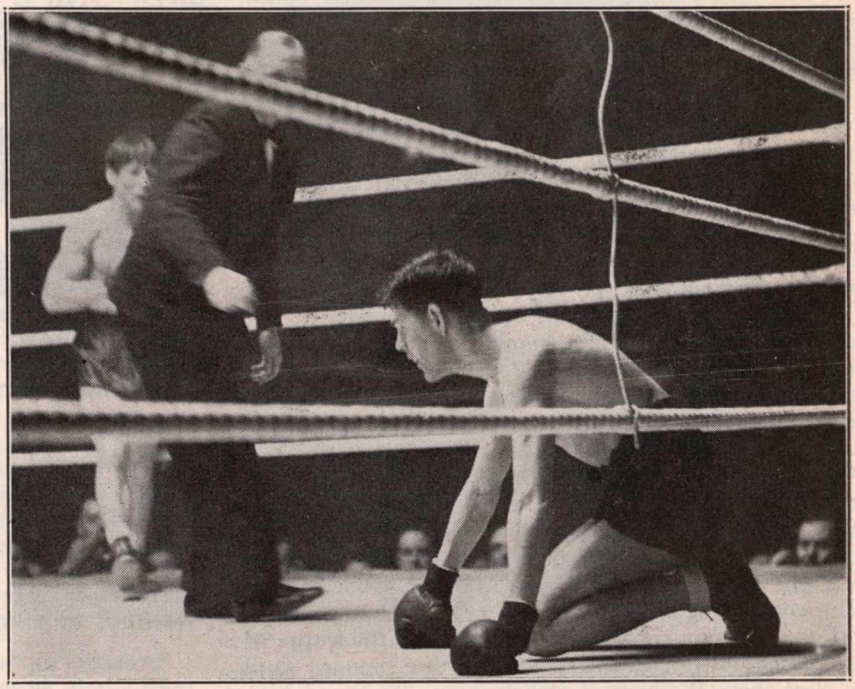
HARD on the heels of the edict by Julius Helfand, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, a "resign–or else" ultimatum to members of the Boxing Guild of New York, was the panic felt among the television networks directly associated with boxing shows.

Not alone were they leary of their contracts and the possible inability of the boxing promoters to continue to deliver, after January 16, the New York shows from Madison Square Garden and St. Nicholas Arena, but the Madison Avenue boys were shuddering in their fancy vests whenever terms such as "consorting with criminals," "unsavory characters," "vague and shadowy" activity and "monopolistic practices," were used time and again during the investigations and the final blow-off and repercussions that hit boxing.

They were, naturally, aghast that they could be, even remotely and indirectly, connected with any such proceedings and, rightly, felt that the public would automatically brand them along with the rest of the herd.

However, it was a strange attitude to take, for it was their medium, in part (a large part), that helped create and develop the Guild which Julius (Caesar) Helfand was so intent on driving out of New York and out of all boxing. The Madison Avenue boys were unwitting partners to some of the strange goings-on.

The Boxing Guild of New York has often taken credit for getting television money for fighters. This is only part of the story, the Guild actually riding along on the chain of events that lifted slices of main event fighters to $4,000 for each TV appearance. It was the parent organization, the Boxing Managers Guild, which originally fought for and accomplished the task of cutting fighters in on television revenue. The present association, referred to as a juvenile delinquent by some after squeezing out the older organization, merely had to wait for the boxing promoter and sponsor to work out a new contract each year. As television was rapidly growing in those years the money involved skyrocketed and it was a normal proceeding, once the precedent had been set, for the fighters to gain a larger share.



Arthur Danahar taking a count in his bout with Eric Boon, at Harringay Arena, London, England, 1939. It was the first fight ever to be on a closed circuit, three theatres in London screening the bout. Last September, 133 theatres carried the Rocky Marciano-Archie Moore heavyweight title bout.

Rather than adopt the "Who, me?" attitude and wash their hands of the whole affair, television interests should settle down and realize the great service Commissioner Helfand and his competent staff have done for boxing, television and the public. It is boxing that has had its face and hands washed, with Helfand doing the scrubbing and it certainly should be a cleaner sport. But one more comment at this time. Mr. Helfand, it looks good, but I think I spy a little more dirt around the ears. Keep scrubbing.

WHEN IS A FIGHT?

The Internal Revenue Service recently decided that a prize fight on television is not really a prize fight at all—it is only a "graphic reproduction" of the event.

As a result, a tax exempt organization need not charge an admission tax to a closed-circuit TV showing of an event for which the 10 percent levy would have to be paid on a ringside seat.

The exemption applies to live televised opera, drama, sports, prize fights and notable public events on which the admission goes to a religious, educational, charitable or other non-profit group.

WRESTLING, WITH MIRRORS YET!

Don't look now and, without peeking, guess what is the most popular sport on television in Great Britain. Well, according to our good friend Tom Phillips, of the Daily Herald of London, who was almost shocked out of his shirt when he heard it, boxing is the No. 1 TV sports attraction, with racing next and the others well down the field.

This bit of information was passed on to Phillips by an official of Com-

mercial TV who said that boxing comes out on top because the public wants to see any kind of bout—professional or amateur, top-liner or what the boyos call a "bar turn," a minor supporting bout.

Soccer, in Great Britain, is not only losing its millions at the box office, but also in the home. They only want the best—Cup finals and "A" international games. Basketball has had it. So, too, has speedway racing.

TV is so desperate to exploit a sport with mass appeal that it is taking a shot in the dark. Phillips then asks his readers to be prepared for another shock. They are going to stage the grunt and snort boys without paying customers, "wrassling" being televised from studios.

Phillips' informant said that mirrors would be used to get the anguish of the actors from every possible angle.

"If it is possible we'd like to get them on a transparent mat," straight-faced the man being interviewed by Phillips.

Don't underestimate the popularity of this so-called sport, continued the Daily Herald writer. It is helping to subsidize at least two boxing arenas—Liverpool Stadium and New St. Jame's Hall, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Joe Shepherd, the Newcastle matchmaker recently said, "The 'wrassle' is a sell-out every week in my place. We have to turn crowds away. Without it we'd have to close for boxing because we can't run regular shows.

"There aren't enough boxers, and on Tyneside they like to have a strong local element."

There's the rub. Here in Britain today, concluded Phillips, we have the biggest possible public for boxing; and yet we have fewer boxers than ever before, and the class is at lts lowest for decades!

BOON TO TV BOXING

The first closed-circuit, theatre-TV took place on February 23, 1939, when the Arthur Danahar-Eric Boon fight, held at Harringay Arena, was piped to three London (England) theatres. Just last September the Rocky Marciano-Archie Moore world heavyweight title bout at Yankee Stadium, N. Y., was televised to 133 theatres in 90 cities in the United States and grossed an estimated $1,250,000.

The growth of theatre-TV has been fabulous during the past 16 years and yet it is nothing more than an occasional-use medium. The reason is obvious. The only theatre TV event that has a chance of boxoffice success is an attraction of national importance that cannot be obtained on free home TV. So far, the only offerings in this category are championship fights. Experiments with other sports events, such as football and basketball, have failed because comparable events are available on free home television. However, 1955 saw the development of a formula by which football, and possibly basketball, can be presented with a degree of success.

During the past year, a number of Notre Dame football games were piped into several hotels. The university paid all the technical costs and the hotels provided the space at no cost, relying on the liquor and food business as its cut. There are strong possibilities in this innovation, though an official of Notre Dame recently was quoted as saying that the experiment wasn't as successful as has been led to believe. One game, with Miami University, drew about 6,000 patrons in hotels to view the game but others on the schedule did considerably less business.

The number of permanent large-screen installations in both hotels and theatres is comparatively small. There are about 100 theatres with permanent units and less than a dozen hotels. The development of mobile projection units lag. But the possibilities of theatre-TV have hardly been scratched; its a new and big field and its influences may soon be strongly felt in the sports and entertainment worlds.

SHORT CIRCUITS

Another weekly television show got under way on Thursday, January 19, originating in Philadelphia and carried over WPFH-TV, Wilmington, Del. Philadelphia Enterprises, Inc., announced that the fights will come from the Cambria Club and be seen in Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington and sections of southeastern Pennsylvania. Bohemia Beer is sponsoring the new TV boxing show.

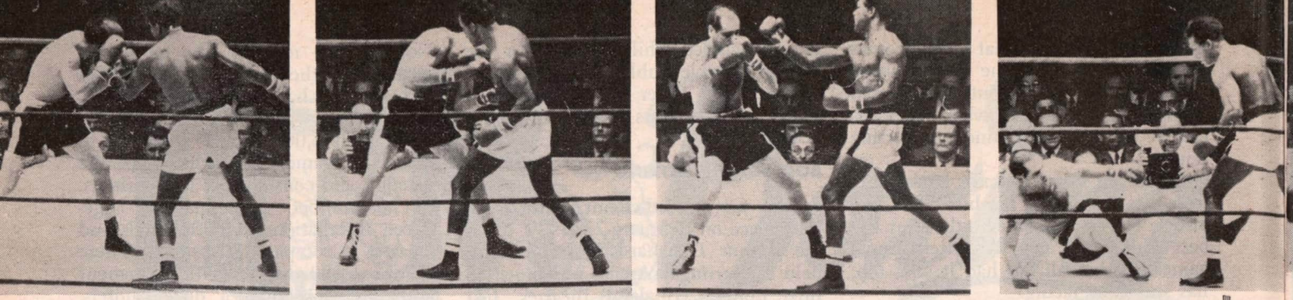
And on Thursday, January 19, KOVR-TV, in Stockton, Calif., began screening a weekly series of professional fights from San Francisco's Winterland Arena, which will be seen throughout Northern California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Montana and British Columbia.

The entire boxing card is being televised, with the Dodge Motor Co. sponsoring the main event and Gallo Wine paying for the semi-final.

WEEKLY TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
MONDAY			
ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK	DUMONT TV NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
† MONT. ST. LOUIS	MONTREAL	CBFT	MIKE NORMANDIN
TUESDAY			
MOTOR CITY ARENA	DETROIT	WWJ-TV	BILL FLEMING
WEDNESDAY			
WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	ABC-TV NETWORK	JACK DREES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XH-TV	JULIO SOTELO
THURSDAY			
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES	KCOP-TV	GARRY GOODWIN
CAMBRIA A. C.	PHILADELPHIA	WPFH-TV	
WINTERLAND ARENA	SAN FRANCISCO	KOVR-TV	
FRIDAY			
‡ CAVALCADE OF SPORTS	NEW YORK and OTHER CITIES	NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
SATURDAY			
LEGION STADIUM	HOLLYWOOD	KHJ-TV	BILL SYMES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XEW-TV	PACO MALGESTO and ANTONIO ANDERE

† Every other Monday.
‡ Also heard over the ABC Radio Network, Don Dunphy and Win Elliot, announcers.



Candid camera sequence of Robinson's second-round outburst that toppled Carl (Bobo) Olson and regained world middleweight title for Sugar Ray. The sensational victory capped 35-year-old Robinson's return to ring after two years' retirement.

They Got The $$$ . .

Ray Robinson Latest Fighter to Upset that Old Ring Slogan, "They Never Come Back."

By **JERSEY JONES**

IN these constantly changing times, there has been a considerable messing up of old boxing customs, traditions and legends.

Among those getting pushed around in most uncerimonious fashion is that hackneyed slogan, "They Never Come Back."

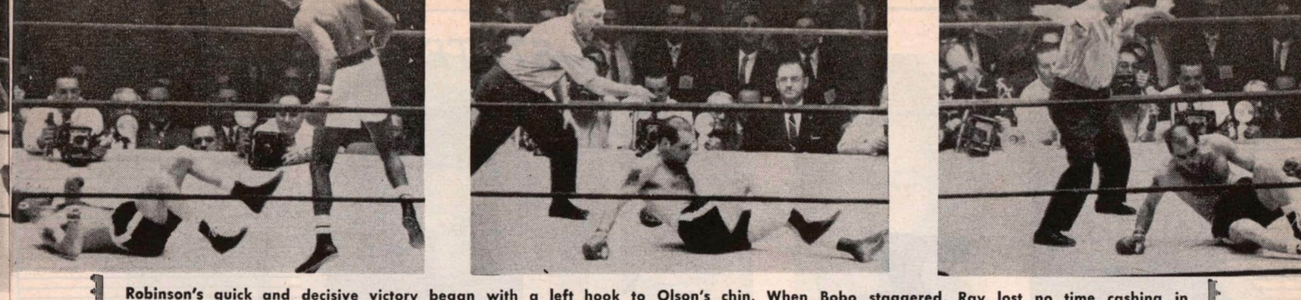
The phrase became a standard part of boxing language when Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Terry McGovern and other ring immortals failed in their attempts to regain lost championships, and the once powerful, unbeatable Jim Jeffries was hauled out of six-years' retirement to fall an easy victim to Jack Johnson.

A successful return to former glory was rare, indeed, in that boisterous era. But no longer. Winning campaigns by supposedly fading, if not altogether passe, veterans have become fairly common in recent years. Ray Robinson's achievement in scraping off two years of ring rust and fighting his way back to the world middleweight title has been merely another link added to a fast-expanding chain of triumphant comebacks.

Seven reasons (the Mrs. and six children) for Jersey Joe Walcott's return to boxing. A growing family must eat, and food costs money, so old Pappy Joe went out to pick up some cash and grabbed himself the heavyweight title.

What prompts a fighter to return to action after announcing his retirement? Almost invariably the real reason is the imminent need of cold, hard cash. Often, of course, there is also the matter of pride or prestige. A fighter seldom likes to admit he is "finished." He may concede that he isn't as good as he used to be but he still can whip "most of the bums around today." The ego of a once high-ranking ringster can be a marvelous thing to behold at times. Still, it is doubtful if ego alone would be sufficient to draw a boxer out of retirement if he weren't hard pressed financially. It's the $$$$$ that actually inspire his return.

IN Robinson's case, it wasn't the immediate threat of poverty that brought Sugar Ray back into the ring. It was extravagant living. Robinson had invested his ring earnings well, and could have lived comfortably on the returns from a half-dozen thriving business enterprises in Harlem. But a mere "comfortable" existence was not for him. At the peak of his spectacular boxing career, Robinson had cultivated expensive habits, and when he quit fighting those habits remained. His venture into show business, with a song-and-dance routine, wasn't quite the



Robinson's quick and decisive victory began with a left hook to Olson's chin. When Bobo staggered, Ray lost no time cashing in on his momentary advantage. A blazing barrage of leather sent Olson reeling to the canvas to be counted out.

. . And Glory, Too

sensational success Ray had expected. And the incomes from his bar-and-grill, barber shop, beauty salon and other investments were not of sufficiently robust proportions to enable him to continue at his flamboyant pace. It takes a heap of dollars to keep a wife in mink coats, support a crowd of social secretaries and hangers-on, and maintain a series of Cadillac El Dorados for touring around town. Robinson needed ready cash—and the prize ring offered the shortest and quickest route to it.

It was a brilliant achievement for Robinson, at 35, to come out of ring retirement and gather unto himself a world title, but on a comparative basis his performance didn't begin to match those of a couple of supposedly washed-up heavyweights, Jim Braddock and Jersey Joe Walcott, whose Cinderella tales have been told so often it would be a waste of precious space to repeat them in detail here.

Robinson and world championships had long been synonymous. Even though he may have lost some of his once dazzling form, Ray still had enough of it left to take his chances of again becoming a champion somewhat better than remote.

It was something else with Braddock and Walcott. The nearest either had ever been to a title was when Jim, as a light-heavyweight, collected a thorough boxing lesson from the then champion, Tommy Loughran. Jersey Joe hadn't even reached that close to a championship. In fact, he'd never rated above second-class status.

The stories of Braddock and Walcott were almost identical. After quitting the ring, both were drawn back by financial necessity. Jobs were scarce and Jim and Joe had growing families to support. They returned to the ring merely to grab a few needed dollars—and went on to become world heavyweight champions.

ALTHOUGH he didn't scale the championship heights, Billy Petrolle, the old "Fargo Express", accounted for another remarkable comeback tale during the early '30s.

Petrolle, a popular and busy "club fighter," but not considered good enough to be rated a title contender, decided in 1929 to quit the rugged trade. With what he had salvaged out of his ring earnings, Billy bought an iron foundry in Duluth, Minn. The venture turned out to be costlier than Billy had estimated. He needed some quick cash to carry on. The fastest way to get it was by fighting, so, in 1930, Billy was back in action. He planned only a half-dozen or so modest bouts to get what he needed, but suddenly came the chance for a real payday by going in as an opponent of Tony Canzoneri's in Chicago.

Canzoneri, then on his way to the lightweight title, wasn't expected to encounter anything more serious than a brisk workout with the veteran. But Petrolle came through with a stunning upset. He whipped Tony.

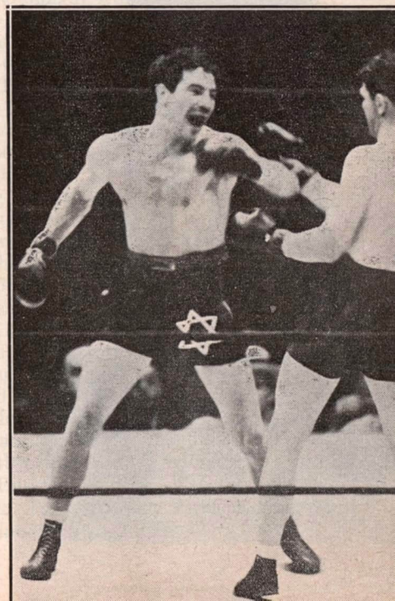
That victory started Petrolle on a spectacular campaign. In the next three years, Billy accounted for the most sensational performances and biggest paydays of his long career.

A COUPLE of weeks before Robinson regained his world middleweight championship, 48-year-old Bep van Klaveren of Holland fell just short of accomplishing one of the most amazing feats in modern ring history.

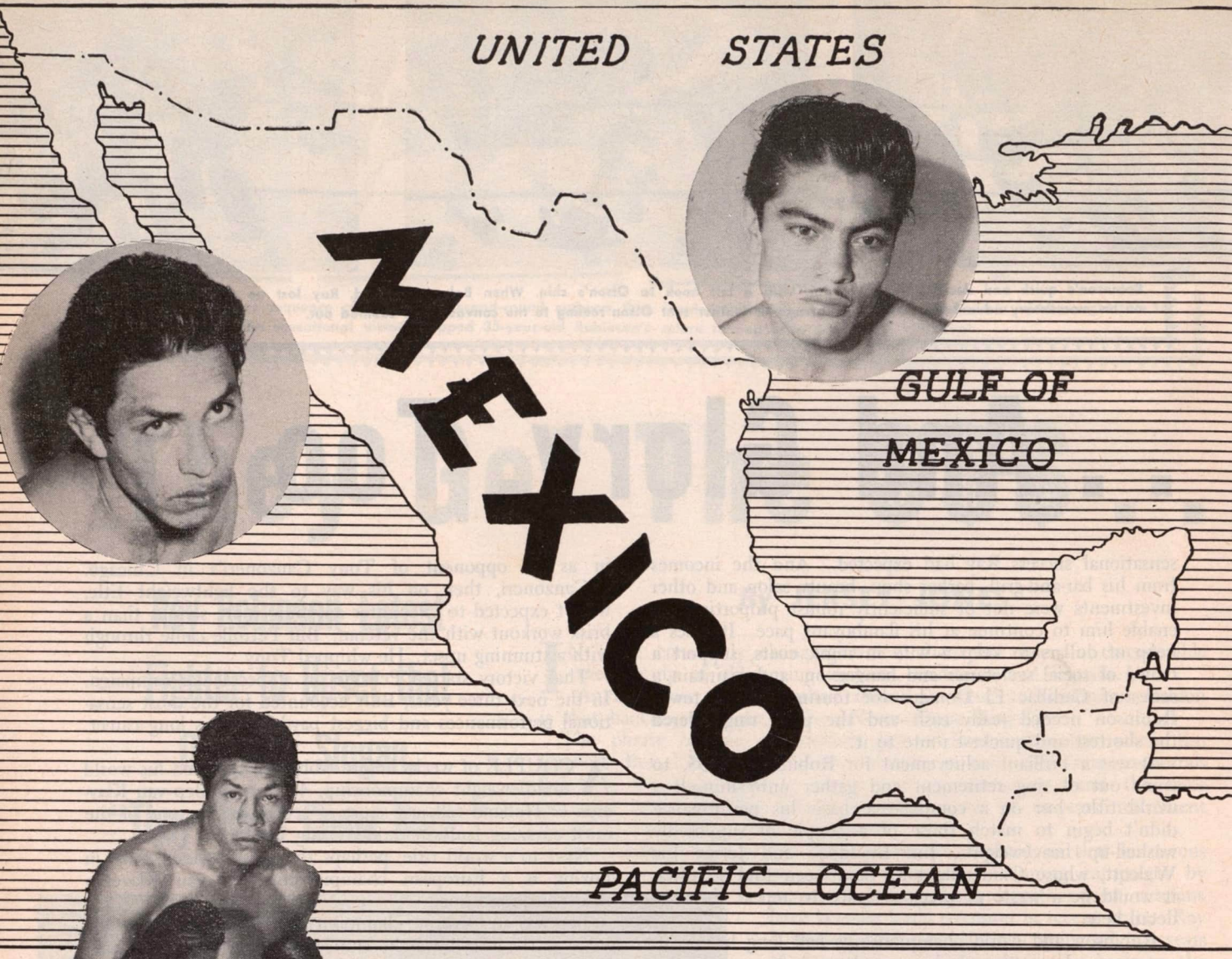
Next to a world title, perhaps the most coveted prize in boxing is a European championship—and van Klaveren nearly acquired one.

Bep was an Olympic champion as far back as 1928, when he won the featherweight laurels in Paris. He turned professional later that year, and his industrious ring activities carried him all over the world. He made several jaunts to the United States, fighting the likes of Petrolle, Stanislaus Loayza, Baby Joe Gans, Ceferino Garcia and Young Corbett,

(*Continued on page 52*)



Jim Braddock also had a growing family to support, and very little money coming in to do it, so he returned to boxing for a quick payday, and a year later was heavyweight champion of the world. Here he is (right) beating Max Baer for the title.



(Left) Mexican 118 pound king and world threat Jose Lopez. (Above left) Roy Hernandez, tough featherweight scrapper. (Above right) Enrique Esqueda, leading lightweight contender.

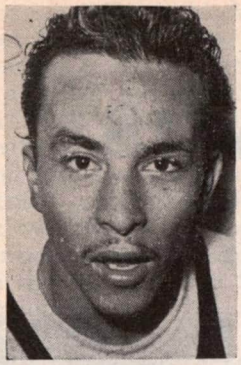
By LEWIS ESKIN

(THE ASTONISHING RISE IN POPULARITY OF BOXING IN MEXICO HAS FOUND IT IN THE POSITION OF CHALLENGING BULL FIGHTING FOR IT'S AGE OLD HOLD ON THE MEXICAN SPORTS PUBLIC.)

THE Bull Ring and the Matadors no longer rule as king of the sports' world in Mexico. In the past decade the rise in popularity made by the fistic sport has been amazing. At one time all of Mexico's sports idols were Matadors. They were treated like Gods. Wherever they went, crowds followed, begging for their autographs. Even a smile or a pat on the head from one of the masters of El Toro was to be cherished by Mexico's youngsters.

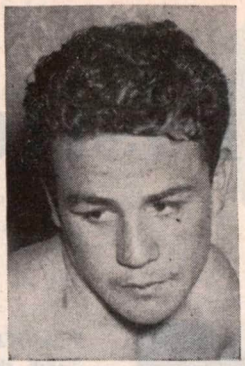
In the past ten years, there has been a big change. Boxing and baseball have come from out of nowhere to rank at the top along with bull fighting. One no longer finds Mexico's youth playing the roles, Matador and Toro. They play baseball and enter boxing tournaments. They keenly follow the results of boxing and baseball, not only in Mexico but in the United States as well.

There have been many outstanding fighters in Mexico over the years, but it was not until after World War II that they gained international prestige and top ranking



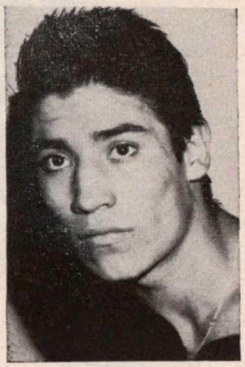
Ernesto Parra, bantamweight

Julio Escobedo, tough featherweight



Chucho Tello, flyweight

Emilio de la Rosa, bantamweight threat



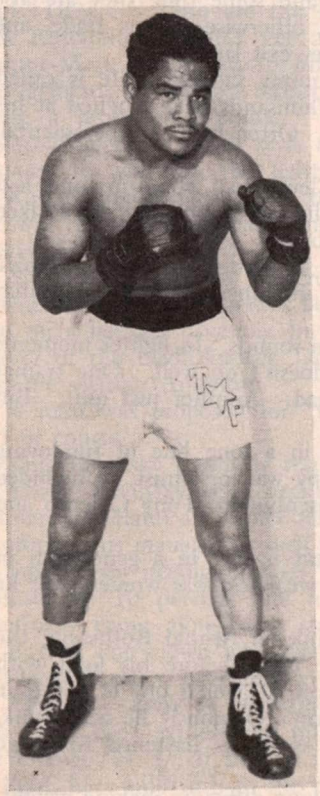
Ricardo Moreno, bantamweight

to an extent never before enjoyed. During the thirties, Mexico boasted topnotchers in featherweight Baby Arzimendi, who faced all of the greats. In 1934 he defeated Mike Belloise to gain recognition as New York State World featherweight champion.

Then Baby outgrew the class and five years later fought Henry Armstrong for the World 147 pound title. He dropped a close decision to "Hammering Hank" whom he previously had beaten thrice. Among the Baby's other victims, were Freddy Miller, Chalky Wright and Fidel LaBarba, all champions. He drew with two other ring kings, Lou Ambers and Sammy Angott and boxed two other champs, Tony Canzoneri and Jackie Wilson.

Other headliners during the period before 1945 were Bobby Pacho, who twice was kayoed by Henry Armstrong in bids for the welterweight crown in 1939; Eddie Cerda, Kid Azteca, Nick Moran, Yucatan Kid, Young Casanova, Humberto Zavala, Carlos Malacara and Rudolfo Ramirez.

LUIS CASTILLO, who three times was turned back by Manuel Ortiz in bids for the bantamweight crown, is still active. In his last bout he held ranking Victor Manuel Quijano to a draw. Welterweight Julio Cesar Jimenez, a popular performer when he boxed around New York following World War II, is another still going strong.



Tobe Penaloza, hard punching lightweight

In 1941, Durango born Chalky Wright, gained the World featherweight crown, but "Old Chalky" was a U. S. citizen who had lived in Los Angeles for many years. The same was true of Enrique Bolanos who failed three times against Ike Williams in quest of the lightweight title.

In 1944, Juan Zurtia of Guadalajara, an old pro gained a claim on the 135 pound throne by beating Sammy Angott to win the N.B.A. title. Juan, a good fighting southpaw was past his peak and dropped the title to Ike Williams the following year.

It was not until 1952, when Lauro Salas of Monterrey upset Jimmy Carter to capture the World Lightweight championship that Mexico had its first and only World Champion.

Although Lauro held the crown only five months before losing it back to Carter, his reign was the zenith in Mexico's fistic history. Salas staged a remarkable comeback last year and is now rated among the top ten featherweights.

He is one of the eight Mexicans to gain a ranking spot in "The Ring's" annual rating of boxers for 1955. The others are lightweight Baby Vasquez; featherweights Victor Manuel Quijano and Kid Anahuac; bantamweights Raul (Raton) Macias, who hold the National Boxing Association title, Jose Lopez and Fili Nava along with flyweight Memo Diez, North American champion.

The boom in Mexico is seen by the number of top men and the large number of active fight clubs. Mexico City has two weekly clubs and in more than fifty other cities below the Rio Grande, boxing bouts are being staged regularly. That number is more than twice the figures in the United States.

MACIAS, who was a member of the 1952 Mexican Olympic team, turned pro in 1953 and in six months time was national champion. In 1954 he kayoed Billy Peacock, then defeated Nate Brooks to win the North American title and earn the right to meet the winner of the Cohen-Songkitrat fight for the world championship. Cohen defeated Songkitrat in a close battle, but before he could face Macias, he was injured in an auto accident and was sidetracked. Macias was then matched with Songkitrat and the N.B.A. gave the fight its blessing as a world title match but received little support from other commissions. Macias went on to his greatest triumph as he floored the Thai boy three times and stopped him in eleven heats.

In June, in an over-the-weight match, Raton was surprisingly kayoed by Billy Peacock in three rounds and suffered a broken jaw. He has since fought three times against second rate foes and his future is in doubt. However in Lopez, Nava and Moreno, Mexico has a trio who could well replace Macias as title timber.

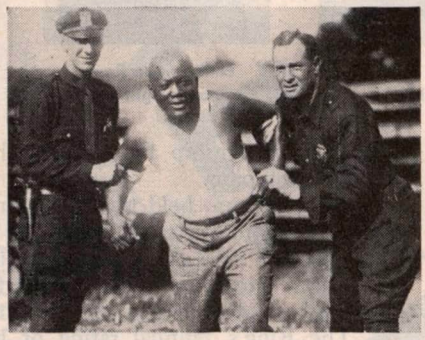
Nava has been boxing as a pro since 1949. Twice he was beaten by Macias and recently he lost to Lopez. He is a clever veteran who in more than forty contests, has never been stopped. He can hold his own with the world's best.

Mexico's other ranked men, Quijano, the Yucatan champion, has been active since 1948. Diez, the National as well as North American flyweight king, began his career in 1951. Vasquez, National 135 pound boss who made a good showing in New York against Frankie Ryff, has been fighting for pesos since 1950. Anahuac turned pro in 1951.

Lopez, the present Mexican 118 pound ruler, started his pro career only two years ago. He heads the list of outstanding youngsters south of the border. Others of promise are Ricardo Moreno, Enrique Esqueda, Roy Hernandez, Julio Escobedo, Chucho Tello, Ernesto Parra, Emilio de

(*Continued on page 48*)

Fistic Clowns



(Left) Jack Johnson, a devil-may-care character who had had his tiffs with the law while he was heavyweight champion, can laugh off this "pinch" for speeding in 1929. He was on his way to Vittorio Campolo's training camp.

(Right) Kid Gavilan, once world welterweight champion, was a gay and carefree caballero, seen here rumbling through a rhumba with Elba Montalvo in 1953.

A High Stepper. French boxing idol Georges Carpentier, in London, England, for his bout with Joe Beckett in 1923, clowns through a few stunts for the cameras.

The Merry Madcaps of Mittdom Have Lent a Glamor and Hilarity That Enriches the History of the Most Serious and Bruising Sport

By AL BUCK

Battling Siki, the child of the jungle who kept a lion cub for a pet, lifts two fighter pals as he showboats his way in a ballyhoo attempt to meet the winner of the Jack Dempsey-Luis Firpo world heavyweight title bout in 1923.

THE clowns of clout are always amusing, and some time they are also tragic figures. They bring a smile to an otherwise serious trade, and if the grease paint hides a broken heart they exit laughing.

Nobody knows what the future holds for Tommy Jackson. He is called the Hurricane, and he has had his moments. Thousands have laughed at his double uppercuts, and his off to Buffalo shuffle. Often he is temperamental, but his alibis are original at least.

Take his recent defeat by Jimmy Slade in Cleveland. His arms and legs would not work he said, but when he was rushed to a hospital, he walked away without waiting to be examined by a doctor.

On a previous occasion, when he was beaten by Slade in Brooklyn, Hurricane said his mother had bothered him. The inference was she had interfered with his training.

Frequently Jackson refuses to sit down between rounds. In lighter moments he is giving to strumming a banjo, which he doesn't do well. One trainer quit when Hurricane insisted he butter his bread. Another just quit. But despite his peculiarities, the crowds love Jackson.

Hurricane Jackson is a fistic clown, the last in a long line of fun-loving pugilists. The list is long, and among the happy warriors must be included Harry Greb, Max Baer, Battling Siki, Maxie Rosenbloom, Tony Galento and Vince Foster.

Greb is in the Hall of Fame. He was a great fighter in a generation of great pugilists, but he was also a play boy. His weakness was women, but he was not a drinker.

This did not prevent him from playing a prank on Arnold Rothstein, the notorious gambler, and his associates. On the night before his fight with Micky Walker, Greb, the middleweight champion, staggered out of a taxi in front of a well-known cafe with a girl on each arm. Obviously he was drunk, but actually it was an act. Rothstein and his associates hastened to hedge their bets, and of course word got to Walker.

Greb's purpose was to hide the fact he was having difficulty making weight. On the morning of the fight he ran five miles in Central Park. His situation

was not unlike Archie Moore's when the latter was fighting Joey Maxim in Miami. Archie had to do road work on the morning of the fight, also to make the weight.

In the Walker fight the mauling Greb was being bothered in the clinches by Ed Purdy, the referee. Suddenly in the sixth round there was a tangle in the center of the ring, and then Purdy was down. Greb had tripped him, accidentally of course. When it was over and Greb had won, he was off on a round of the night clubs, and as has been written many times, got into a street fight with Walker in front of the Silver Slipper, a well known oasis in the Prohibition era.

What was the end for this carefree fighter, who was the only man to win from Gene Tunney? He died while undergoing a minor operation on his nose. He died from a hemorrhage. If he wasted his money where the lights were brightest, he had a good time doing it.

Baer was a play boy, too. He threw away the world heavyweight championship. Madcap Maxie also liked the girls, and he gave so little attention to training, that blunt Bill Brown of the New York Boxing Commission was shocked when he visited his camp at Asbury Park, N. J. Baer was getting ready, at least that was supposed to be what he was doing, to fight Primo Carnera.

"He's a bum," shouted Brown. "The fight should be cancelled."

There was a good deal of shouting when Baer knocked out Carnera to become world heavyweight champion, but a year later, his carefree ways caught up with him. James J. Braddock defeated Baer, the man who was supposed to be heavyweight champion for the "next 10 years." Then Joe Louis knocked Maxie out.

As he fell from Louis' power driven right, Baer waved a hand in a farewell gesture to the crowl. He was a fallen gladiator, but he was always on stage.

When his fighting days were over, Baer joined Slapsie-Maxie Rosenbloom in a night club act. Rosenbloom told jokes, while Baer sang a song titled: "I didn't want to be a champ."

ALTHOUGH both are fun loving individuals Baer and Rosenbloom didn't get along. The act split, but Slapsie-Maxie continues to fill night club and television engagements. His most recent partner was Henny Youngman, a professional comic. Rosenbloom got his name "Slapsie" because of his style of fighting, which was good enough to win him the light-heavyweight championship.

Rosenbloom was a playboy, too. He loved to dance. But he will tell you he doesn't smoke and doesn't drink. He never did.

Another ring clown to cross Baer's path, was King Levinsky. The Kingfish was belted out by Madcap Maxie, but on a happier occasion, he was in England. The promoter of the Levinsky-Jack Doyle bout arranged a dinner for the visiting American.

A toast was proposed for "the King," meaning George VI of course.

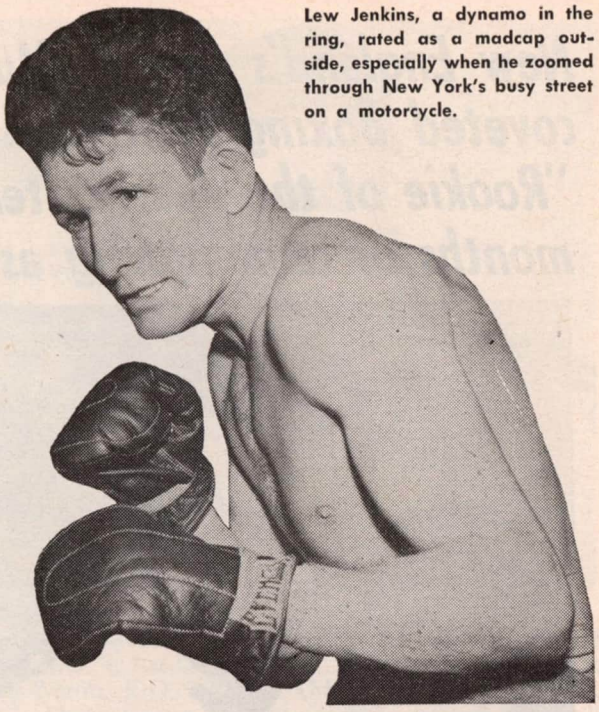
King Levinsky promptly responded.

Today Levinsky sells neckties and watches on street corners in Miami and other resorts. Baer, thanks to Ancil Hoffman, his manager, is well fixed financially. There was a time, when needing money, Maxie sold 110 percent of himself in 10 percent lots to various managers. Then Hoffman came along and straightened him.

Baer is one clown who left the arena laughing. Tony Galento, another, became a wrestler.

Two-Ton Tony is a character. In his fighting days he drank beer, rather than milk, and maintained a saloon in Orange, N. J. If he was in driving distance following a fight, he would rush to the pub and count the money in the register. He did this the night he was knocked out

(*Continued on page 49*)



Lew Jenkins, a dynamo in the ring, rated as a madcap outside, especially when he zoomed through New York's busy street on a motorcycle.

(Right) Mickey Walker, the Toy Bulldog, toyed with many ideas in his life, including bars and bright lights.

(Below) Georges Carpentier engages his youthful wife in a playful tussle during one of his trips to the States in the Twenties.

New England's Bobby Murphy wins coveted Boxing Writers Accolade as "Rookie of the Year" after only ten months of campaigning as a pro.

Above: Murphy drops Chico Vejar in tenth for second knockdown of fight to gain a draw decision after trailing Vejar in early rounds scoring. Left: Murphy with his son Bobby Junior who was born while Murphy Sr. was in U. S. Army fighting in Korea. (Photos by Jerry Buckley)

ROOKIE of the YEAR

By DAVE GORDON

FROM a pro debut in February to "Rookie of the Year" the award by "the Boxing Writers" in December is travelling just about as fast as sound itself—and Bobby Murphy's fighting talents have caused more than just a murmur in the boxing business and out of it.

The blond youngster from Brighton, a suburb of Boston, with fists of iron and a rugged chin to match, was always one to be reckoned with even during his amateur days. Scores of trophies attest to his simon-pure prowess.

Bobby loves boxing and boxing is becoming very fond, indeed, of him.

Young Murphy (23) profited much from his father's fistic experience in the yesteryear. Cornelius (Les) Murphy trained his son, guided him and trained him some more. If Bobby was going to fight, then Les reasoned he would be very, very good at his profession.

The frosting was added to the cake when Nuno Cam of East Boston, a highly-successful fight manager, took over as boss and streaked Bobby to 14 wins in 15 starts, the other being a draw with Chico Vejar.

When Bobby stepped into the ring at Boston Garden on December 10, the blaring of trumpets and beating of drums and many placards displayed throughout the building, had Vejar listening and looking around in amazement.

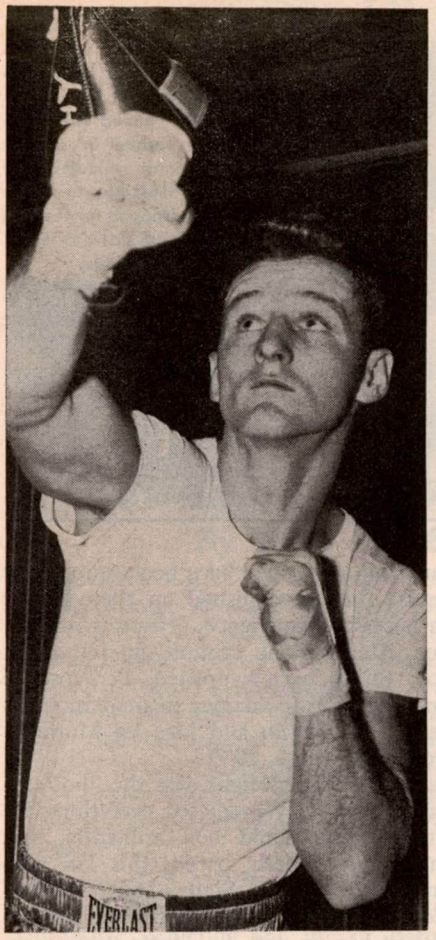
Here was a veteran of 70 fights, 28 of them nationally-televised, meeting a comparative novice. Yet, the loud roars for Murphy must have given Vejar pause for thought.

Vejar, along with his shrewd manager, famous broadcaster Steve Ellis, were well aware that Murphy had stopped ten of his fourteen previous opponents. But they couldn't find any "good" names among the victims and looked for a bothersome but successful and profitable evening.

For a time, there, except for occasions when the tense and nervous Murphy managed to score, it looked as though Vejar and Ellis were completely correct.

Going into the eighth round, Vejar held a comfortable lead and although Murphy showed signs of rallying, the best that could be said for his chances were that they were exceedingly slim with just two rounds remaining.

In the ninth, the fans suddenly leaped to their chairs and stayed that way right up until the finish. With just a minute gone of the ninth, Murphy leaned in with a terrific left hook and Vejar wavered. Bobby's inexperience saved the day for Chico as he showered punches from all



Above: Murphy with his beautiful *wife* Barbara. They have two children Bobby, Jr., two years, and Susan two months old. Left: Murphy punching the speed bag for coordination and timing.

angles, wasting many of them. But Vejar hit the canvas and went back to his corner very weary and extremely worried.

Still trailing, Murphy surged from his corner in the tenth and soon glued Vejar to the deck again. The Stamford, Conn., clouter called upon all his wiles to survive the frame and was standing in his corner to hear that one official favored Murphy while two voted a draw—making it an even fray by majority balloting.

Murphy, married to a lovely girl, Barbara, has two children, Bobby, Jr., two years old, and Susan, two months old.

When he was nine years old, Murphy declared himself as a fighter and had to overcome the objections of his mother, Helen (Kelley). She still objects. His father, who fought from 1902 to 1912, thought it was just wonderful. He still does.

"My mother and father still argue about it," smiles Bobby, "and that was 14 years ago."

At the age of 12, Bobby annexed the 135-pound Park Department championship when he weighed only 115 pounds. For that effort, he was selected as tops in the tournament and presented with the Jack Britton Award by the immortal ring great, in person.

One of 10 children—the youngest—Murphy captained his Brighton High school football team, was active in dramatics and was chosen "Outstanding Young Citizen of Brighton" by the Kiwanis when he was 18 years old.

In between these activities he was piling up a long string of amateur victories. Then came Korea.

Bobby kept active in the service and going along with his willingness to spot weight, fought for and won the middleweight championship of the Second Infantry Division. He weighed 146 pounds for that one.

Bobby, Jr., was born before he came back from Korea and college was out. So he turned to boxing.

In 1955 he rolled up the following record: Irish Johnny McGill, K.O. 3; Joe Duso, K.O. 1; Denny Goslow, K.O. 1; Sammy Marin, K.O. 3; Jimmy Mattos, K.O. 3; Al Frias, K.O. 1; Herb Tessier, K.O. 1; Vic Cardell won, 8; Bill Davis, K.O. 1; Fitzie Pruden, won 8; Lem Harvey, K.O. 2; Rocky Sullivan, won 8; Brian Kelley, won 8; Herm Garry, K.O. 2 and Chico Vejar, draw 10.

Bobby went to New York on January 19 to receive from the Boxing Writers' Association the "Rookie of the Year" award and it couldn't happen to a nicer guy. It was the seventh such award made by the writers and they couldn't have chosen a more ideal lad to honor.

He is a gilt-edged successor to Frankie Ryff, Floyd Patterson, Vince Martinez, Gil Turner and Rocky Castellani and if he succeeds in doing as well as these boxers, he will have made good in the eyes of those who honored him. The Boxing Writers' choice of rookies has been exceptionally accurate year after year in predicting future glory for the freshmen and Murphy looms big in his division.

Young, and Irish and possessing a wallop, he has attracted the attention of the fight fans. Some day he hopes to reach the contender's post in a fight for the world title and there are many in New England who think he is just the fighter to reach that stage and even to win the crown.

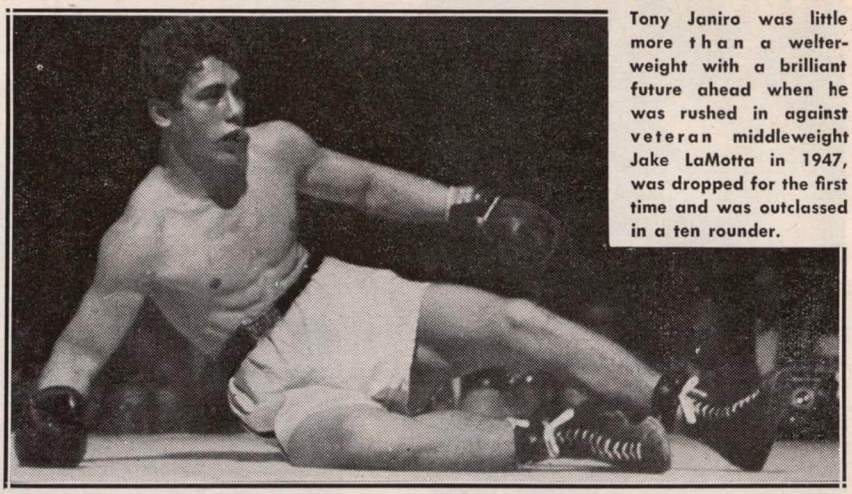
It's the neighbors who talk about the fine side of Bobby's character. They think the world of him. He doesn't do much talking but is good at listening and when interviewed, something that has happened frequently since the B.W.A. chose him as Rookie of the Year, he confines his conversation to brief answers.

He got his start at the McKenney Playground in the Brighton district where he still lives and takes a deep interest in teaching other lads the art he has mastered. As an amateur he won three New England titles and three regional Golden Gloves championships as a lightweight and a welterweight.

Speaking of his home life, Murphy says it is the same as that of other persons. Being in the spotlight hasn't altered things and he hopes it never will. After his road work in the morning, Bobby usually takes junior for a stroll and following a rest period, he goes to the Garden gymnasium to do his daily chores while in training. He likes to keep in trim.

Two family scrap books are kept by his wife who takes pride in showing these to admiring inquirers. His mother started one when Bobby was in the Park Department tournaments and his wife kept the other. His four brothers and four sisters see a budding champion in the family and they are rooting hard for Bobby's continued success.

TOO SOON-TOO YOUNG!

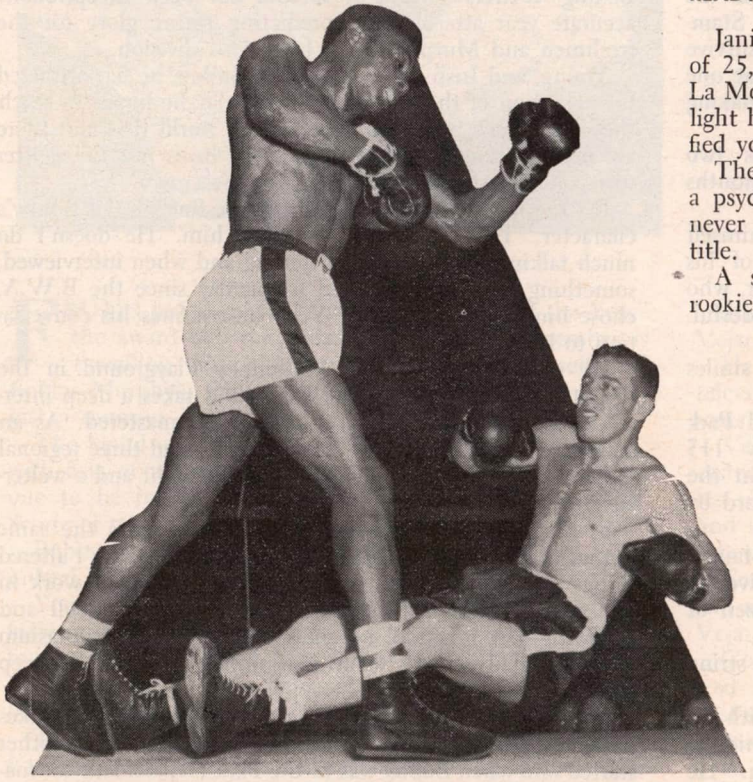


Tony Janiro was little more than a welterweight with a brilliant future ahead when he was rushed in against veteran middleweight Jake LaMotta in 1947, was dropped for the first time and was outclassed in a ten rounder.

By MURRAY GOODMAN

THE recent pronouncement by Floyd Patterson, age 21, that he is not only willing to fight Rocky Marciano in 1956, but also ready, has caused a flurry of mixed comment and emotions.

Lest we be placed on the fence of embarrassment, we wish to go on record now that Patterson could be the next heavyweight champion of the world, and in 1956. He has the potential and the natural ability. The question is not whether he can win but if he is not going after the Holy Grail of boxing too soon, too young.



Floyd Patterson has been moved along slowly but surely, gaining experience against such opponents as Gordon Wallace whom he stopped in three and then moving up. But is he now ready for a fight with Rocky Marciano in 1956? He has the potential, but it looks too soon, too young.

A great many promising youngsters have been sent to the chopping block because they were rushed up there before they had gained the necessary experience. There is no substitute for experience. Ability alone cannot win important fights, although those things have happened. Perhaps the most outstanding example of fistic sacrifice in modern times was the bout between Tony Janiro and Jake La Motta in Madison Square Garden on June 6, 1947.

Janiro, little more than a welterweight, was the "hottest" kid to come along in years. They predicted everything for the handsome youngster who could box brilliantly, and punch with fair authority. Properly paced, this kid who drew a vice-president of the United States—Harry S. Truman—to his audience, had every chance of becoming a world champion. And they put him in with La Motta, the rough, tough, cute, canny "Bull" of the ring.

JANIRO ONLY 20, NOT READY FOR LA MOTTA

Janiro was 20 years old. La Motta was a seasoned veteran of 25, who had fought the best, including Ray Robinson. La Motta had not only beaten middleweights but had some light heavyweights under his belt. La Motta virtually crucified young Janiro.

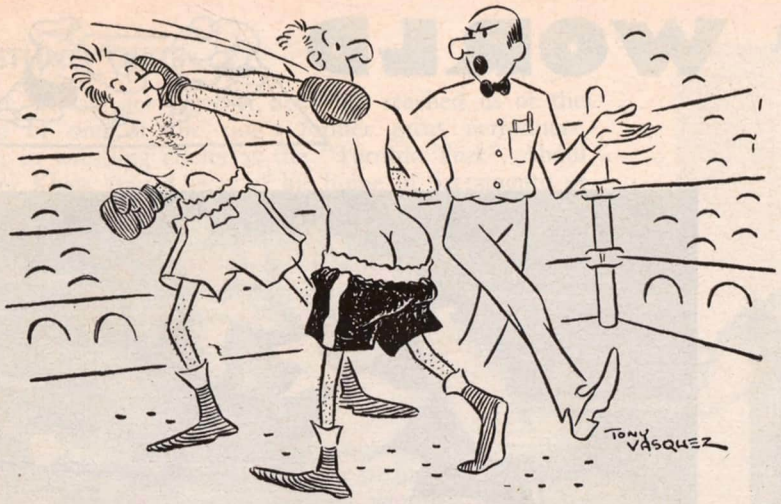
There is no doubt here that the humiliating defeat was a psychological blow as well as a physical setback. Janiro never became a champion. In fact, he never fought for a title.

A similar case was that of LaVerne Roach. Roach, rookie of the year in 1947, was pitted against invading Marcel Cerdan in the Garden on March 12, 1948. The great Cerdan knocked out the highly-promising middleweight in eight rounds and Roach was never the same. While there's no direct connection, Roach was hurt and later died as a result of a fight with Georgie Small.

Phil Terranova was just a kid when they tossed him in with Chalky Wright. Terranova was knocked out that night but it didn't seem to hurt him any because he subsequently won the featherweight title. But he was one of the exceptions.

Charley Retzlaff and Jorge Brescia, both heavyweights of tremendous possibilities, were tossed in with Joe Louis a little ahead of their time and it virtually ended their careers. Louis himself may have fought Max Schmeling the first time before he was ready. Joe was knocked out in twelve rounds but he had the greatness to come back off that fight.

(*Continued on page 51*)



A-ROUND AND A-BOUT

By BOB ALLEN

HARRY GRAYSON, veteran sports editor, bemoans the fact that "characters" are disappearing from the ring. One of his own favorites was Kid Broad, colorful featherweight of years gone by. Kid Broad was his own manager and on one occasion was offered $1200 to meet a tough opponent.

"Twelve hundred!" shouted the Kid. *"You'll give me a thousand or nothing."*

• • •

Nearing completion is the script for a movie depicting the life of Barney Ross, world lightweight and welterweight champion in the middle '30's and World War II hero at Guadalcanal. We hope it includes the scene in a New York hotel room leading up to Barney's first fight with Jimmy McLarnin, as follows:

Mike Jacobs, just getting the old Twentieth Century Sporting Club underway along with his associates (Damon Runyan, Bill Farnsworth, Ed Frayne), was arguing furiously with Sam Pian and Art Winch, Ross's managers, trying to convince them to accept McLarnin as an opponent for Ross.

Pian and Winch, mindful of the fact that McLarnin had already knocked out Benny Leonard, Al Singer, Ruby Goldstein, Sid Terris, Joe Glick, Jackie Fields, Joey Sangor, wanted no part of McLarnin. Jimmy had flattened more than a full quota of Jewish gladiators, quoth the Chicago managers.

Suddenly, in the midst of the wrangling, the door opened and in walked Barney Ross.

"Get me that Jimmy McLarnin feller," said Barney to Pian and Winch. *"That's the one guy I wanna fight."*

They did fight—three times. Barney won the first, Jimmy the second, Barney the third.

• • •

Several weeks ago Bep Van Klaveren, Dutch welterweight, retired at the overripe age of 48. To give you an idea of how long Van Klaveren campaigned, these men were champions when Bep started his ring career in 1928: Gene Tunney (retired in '28) was heavyweight champion, Tommy Loughran (retired in '37) was light-heavy champ, Mickey Walker (retired in '36) ruled the 160-pound class, Joe Dundee (retired '30) reigned over the welters, Sammy Mandell (retired '34) bossed the lightweights, and Tony Canzoneri (retired '39) was featherweight champion. Both the bantam and flyweight thrones were vacant at the time.

• • •

What would Hymie Wallman, Marvin Jensen, and Alex Koskowitz talk about if they got together? All three are fight managers, all three are in the mink business.

• • •

A recent issue of The New Yorker Magazine carried a profile on Mickey Walker, written by the able John Taylor Lewis. It reviewed many of the highlights of Mickey's two careers—as a fighter and as an artist—but unhappily it also contained the tale, interesting but untrue, of Mickey's fist-fight with Harry Greb outside a New York nightclub. This street fight, alleged to have taken place several hours after Walker and Greb had met in a fierce fifteen-rounder at the Polo Grounds (which Greb won), just never happened; but Walker has related the story so often he now believes it himself.

According to Harry Keck, sports editor of the Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph and one of the most respected newspapermen in the country, he was with Greb from the moment they left the Polo Grounds dressing-room, after the Walker fight, until they went to bed at dawn the next morning. They never met Walker either inside or outside a nightclub, says Keck, although Greb was told, when he entered the club, that Walker had left ten or fifteen minutes before.

The New Yorker Magazine story on Walker missed one good yarn—the one related by Francis Albertanti. It concerns a time when Mickey was still affiliated with the tavern, across the street from Madison Square Garden, which bears his name.

Mickey was working behind the bar when in tottered a customer somewhat overloaded with alcohol and began extolling the extraordinary ring talents of the Toy Bulldog. "Mickey Walker, greatish mid'weight of all," he shouted. "Could he fight; could he punch; boy, what a fighter! Never sheen nuthin' like him. Greatish fighter of all."

Francis, standing down the bar, couldn't resist the temptation to get into the act. "How would Mickey have done with Stanley Ketchel?" he asked.

The customer turned toward Albertanti, blinked through bleary eyes, then burst out with: "Stanley Ketchel! Now you're talkin' about a REAL fighter. Boy, he'd have murdered a bum like Walker."

• • •

Many good boxers, after retiring from ring action, purchase restaurants. Pierre Langlois, French middleweight who had close to two dozen fights in the United States and collected a sizeable bundle of francs, has gone the ex-fighter-restaurateurs one better—he has purchased not only a restaurant but the hotel that surrounds it. Pierre's hostelry is situated a few miles outside Paris and welcomes American tourists —but only the paying kind, we assume.

• • •

In recent years no two boxers have faced each other in the ring as often as Jack Britton and Ted Kid Lewis—20 times. Benny Leonard and Johnny Dundee squared off eight times. Sugar Ray Robinson tangled six times with Jake LaMotta, winning the first, losing the second, then winning the next four. Out in California are two light-heavyweights who have now boxed each other six times. They are Charlie Green, of Los Angeles, and Esau Ferdinand, of San Francisco. Green won the decision last time out to even the count at three each. That would seem to call for at least one more "rubber-match."

• • •

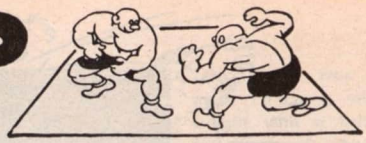
A postcard arrived at The Ring office the other day from a midwest fight manager. The card told about a new youngster now being handled by the manager and concluded: "This kid has every equivalent to be a great fighter and takes a punch like falling off a log."

• • •

Elections in France are strange and exciting events but only in politics.

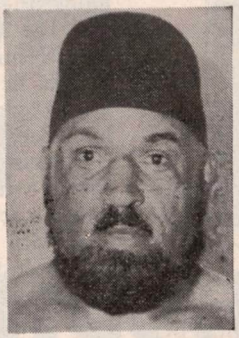
(Continued on page 52)

THE MAT WORLD



By NAT LOUBET

ON AND AROUND THE MAT WORLD . . .



IN the latest endeavor to bring New York's millions into Madison Square Garden as paying customers the antics of Lord Leslie Carlton and Antonino Rocca attracted some 8,000 fanatics.

De Lord and Rocca put on a fast fandango for some thirty-five minutes before they settled for a draw when the eleven o'clock curfew rang down the curtain on the night's entertainment.

The performance by the 240 pound Carleton was exceptional until he forgot the script and dashed the bare foot boy against a ring post splitting the Argentinian's eyebrow. Carleton needed the protection of the gendarmes to get to his dressing room when the match was called due to time. If the bout had taken place in the canals of Venice he would have been splashed with the garbage that floats, as it is he only received verbal abuse.

The undercard follows: Roy Shire, 220, Evanston, Ill., defeated Cowboy Carlson, 215, Ekalaka, Montana (2 of 3 falls); Frank Milano, 240, Huntington, L. I., and Tony Martinelli, 218, Clifton, N. J., defeated Primo Carnera, 270, Los Angeles, and Soldier Barry, 226, Hartsdale, N. Y., (tag-team match); Ace Freeman, 210, Bronx, pinned Harry Lewis, 222, Forest Hills; Fritz Wallick, 224, Munich, Germany, winner on foul over Hal Kanner, 214, Brooklyn; Steve Gob, 218, Bayonne, N. J., and Ken Ackles, 208, Santa Monica, Calif., wrestled 20 minutes to draw.

At the Minneapolis Armory Verne Gagne, 223, Excelsior, Minn., "All-American Boy", retained his TV title belt by defeating Kinji Shibuya, 240, of Honolulu, in 21:29. Gagne drop-kicked Shibuya out of the ring on two occasions . . . the second took and Shibuya sprawling into the ringside chairs was unable to continue with the contest.

Complete results of the card follow:

Vern Gagne 223, Excelsior, defeated Kinji Shibuya, 240, Honolulu, 21:29.

Timothy Geohagen 225, Ireland, pinned Johnny Moochy, 26, Centuria, Wis., 11:58.

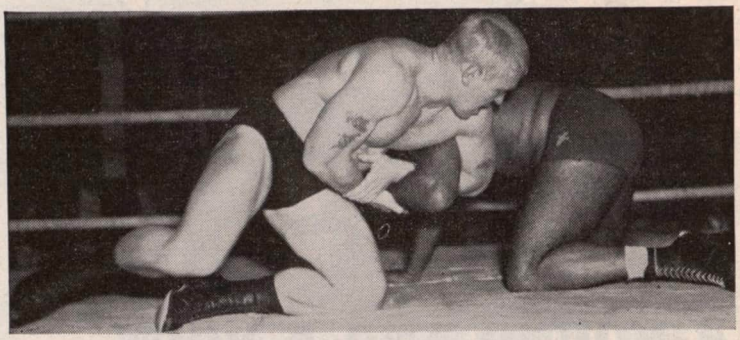
Carl Engstrom 230, Sweden, pinned Ray Rogers, 225, Chicago, 22:54.

Red Bastien, 200, Minneapolis, won on a foul from Mitsu Arakawa, 230, Japan, 14:21.

Bastien pinned Duke Demetri, 215, Chicago, 20:37.

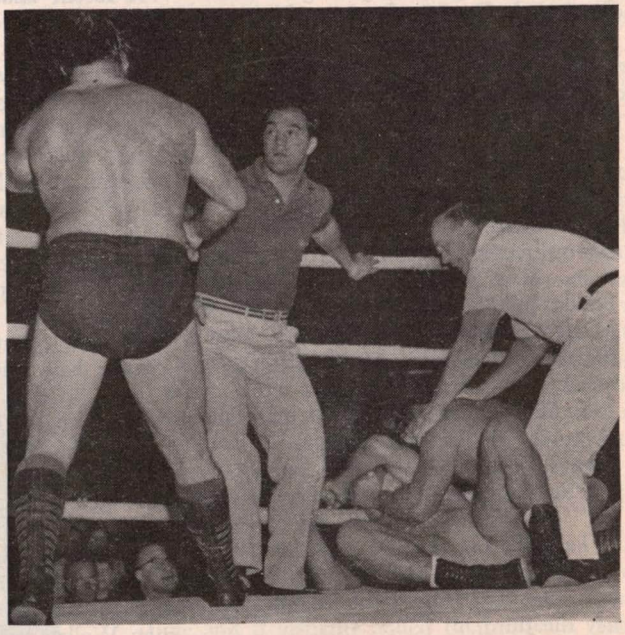
THESZ WINS OVER VALENTINE FOR SECOND TIME.

The Los Angeles Olympia drew a crowd of 7,000 fans to witness Lou Thesz, NWA champ, win his second match over Rocky Valentine in two out of three falls. Lou took the first fall with a flying body scissors at 36:48. Rocky came back to even the affair with his Texas Hayride at 1:39 and then the champ successfully settled the defense of his title with a back body drop at 58 seconds.



Insert left Ali Pasha, a veteran of fifteen years in the mat wars. He is seen above on the receiving end of an armbar put on by Blonde Don. This is one of the few bouts that Ali lost this past year.

Referee Ray Miller warns Mary Jane Mull about twisting the fingers of Carol Cook. Naughty . . . naughty Mary Jane.



Bewildered Heavyweight boxing champ Rocky Marciano refereeing a wrestling match at Minneapolis, Minn., sees too many men in the ring at the same time. In boxing a man faces one man at a time but in this tag team stuff a man gets kinda . . . bewildered. Here we see A. Kalmikoff pinning Tony Baillargeon.

WRESTLING OBITS

Since we last got together news has reached us of the passing of one of the ring's former great performers. Known in wrestling circles as the "Terrible Turk", Abdul Ghafoor Khan, passed away at his home in Sacramento of a heart attack at 52 years of age.

The bell has tolled for another. Anthony Petta, 46 year old referee, passed away while officiating in the ring at Syracuse, New York. Petta was refereeing a bout between Barney Bernard and Bob Leipler when he was stricken with a heart attack.

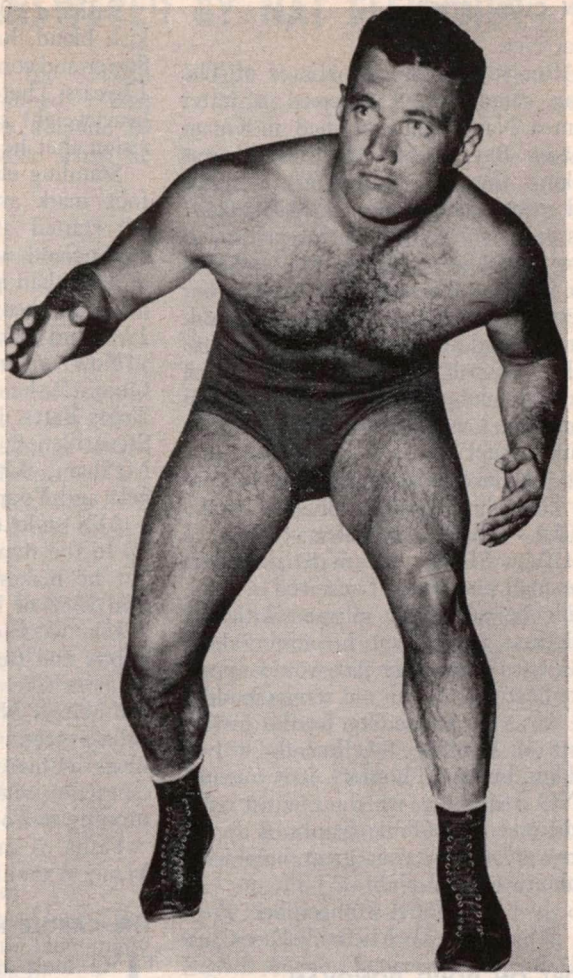
FANS CLUB CORNER.

If you are interested in joining your favorite wrestler's fan club you can find out how to do so by writing to the addresses as we give them to you each month.

Nick Bockwinkel Fan Club, President is Mary Lou Bailey, 406 Rialto Ave., Rialto, California. Buddy Rogers Fan Club, President is Ruby E. Burns, 208 Mix Ave., Columbus 4, Ohio. Carol Kaye Fan Club, President is Phyllis Hoffman, Box 1544, Sandusky, Ohio. The Gardenia Brothers, President is Miss P. Lee, Box 1544, Sandusky, Ohio. Ray Gunkel Fan Club, 6604 East Burnside, Portland, Oregon. (P.S. Ray, his wife and son are back at Dallas after spending last summer and fall in Canada and the Northwest.)

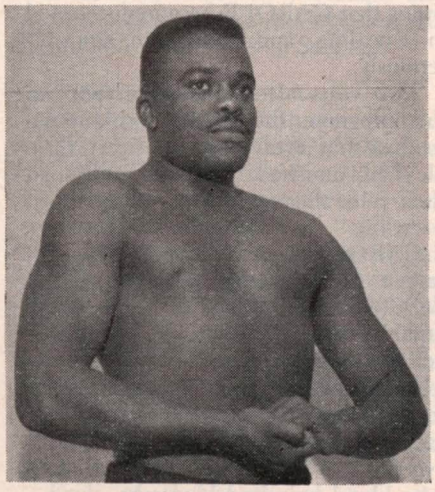
WRESTLING FAN POLL.

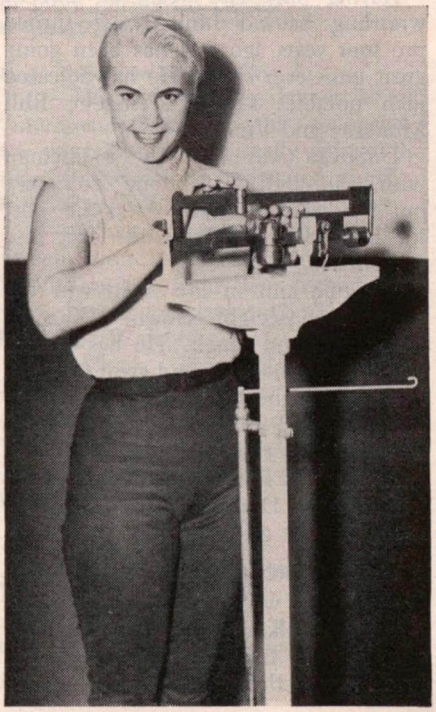
Men	Women
1: Lou Thesz	1: June Byers
2: Verne Gagne	2: Nell Stewart
3: Killer Kowalski	3: Penny Banner
4: Pat O'Connor	4: Carol Cook
5: Antonino Rocca	5: Mildred Burke
6: Don Eagle	6: Gloria Barattini
7: Buddy "Nature Boy" Rogers	7: Mary Jane Mull
8: Leo Garibaldi	8: Terry Majors
9: Prof. Roy Shire	9: Cora Coombs
10: Ray Gunkel	10: Ella Waldek



Doug Donovan, twenty-four year old Canadian who stands five foot nine inches and weighs in at 205 pounds.

Have you a favorite? Write in and let us know who she or he is. If the response is good enough we will continue a rating of the wrestlers in accordance with your votes.





(Above) Jackie "King Jack" Johnson of Washington, D. C., who is currently showing his wares in Japan where he is taking on all comers. (Right) the curvacious, blonde beauty is Penny Banner who packs an awful wallop inside or out of the the ring.

FAN CLUB LETTER

Dear Nat:

After your most recent issue of The Ring came out, I received a letter from a Navy man stationed in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. He says, "I was looking through The Ring magazine and saw a picture of Art Michalik. I was really amazed to see his picture in Ring magazine. I knew Art when he was in the Marine Corps, he was our wrestling coach at Treasure Island. We wrestled at San Quentin prison together against the convicts. I think your fan club for Art is a wonderful thing and I would feel honored if you would accept me as a member of your club. I have never belonged to any fan club, but would really like to be in Art's Club." Needless to say, I sent Mr. Mandis his material by return mail and today I received a reply, saying he was highly pleased with the bulletins. I also sent his letter along to Art, as I am sure Art would appreciate hearing from an old service buddy.

I was very pleased to be the instrument in bringing together these two buddies, but in all honesty, it is you and RING magazine which I must give credit and my humble thanks. I appreciate very much, your great help with publicity for my club.

Mabel Stonecipher, Pres.
Michalik Fan Club

SHORT ON DOUG DONOVAN . . . BY BOB UTTER

STANDING 5-feet 9-inches in height and weighing 205-pounds, Doug Donovan was started in the mat profession by two of the best in the business . . . Stu Hart and Jack O'Reilly.

The 24-year old Canadian born matman now resides in Portland, Oregon.

Having only two years of YMCA wrestling behind him, Doug turned pro four years ago and has been going great guns ever since. He has defeated such notables as Mike Angelo, Bull Montana and Frenchy Roy.

Donovan was formerly a lineman with the Bell Telephone company but decided that wrestling was the sport for him after talking with Hart and O'Reilly.

His one aim in life is to win the junior heavyweight crown. Doug is fast, smart and rough. He has considerable mat knowledge and great stamina.

Doc Gallagher is the roughest he has ever met and Billy Fox the smartest. At least that's the way Doug tells it.

He likes to hunt and fish and watch pro football. Doug formerly played for money on the gridiron.

ALI PASHA PROFILE . . .

SEVERAL weeks ago I had the pleasure of talking with Ali Pasha who says that he has but one hobby and love . . . wrestling!

Pasha, a 40-year old matman of Turkish blend, has been around the cauliflower and concussion circuit for the past 17-years. There are few men in the light-heavyweight and junior heavyweight division that he hasn't met and defeated.

Standing eleven inches over the five-foot mark and weighing 215-pounds, Ali started as a professional wrestler in England where he was first known as a football player. He won the English light-heavyweight mat crown in 1941 and held it for three years.

Now making his home in Canton, Ohio, Pasha has faced the likes of Toots Bates, Hugh and Jackie Nichols, Steve Nenoff, Wild Red Berry, Danny McShain, Martino (Iron Mike) Angelo and Young Bull Montana.

Ali's style of wrestling isn't exactly up to the standards of the "blue" book but he makes money. . . . Pasha has won 75% of his bouts.

Like we said before, Ali has but one hobby and that is wrestling. However, he does like to watch football games and selects Notre Dame as his choice college team. He picks the Chicago Bears as his all-time choice pro team, especially when Bronko Nagurski was running out of full back.

Pasha is married and has a son, Mane, 4 months.

THE CAROLE KAYE STORY

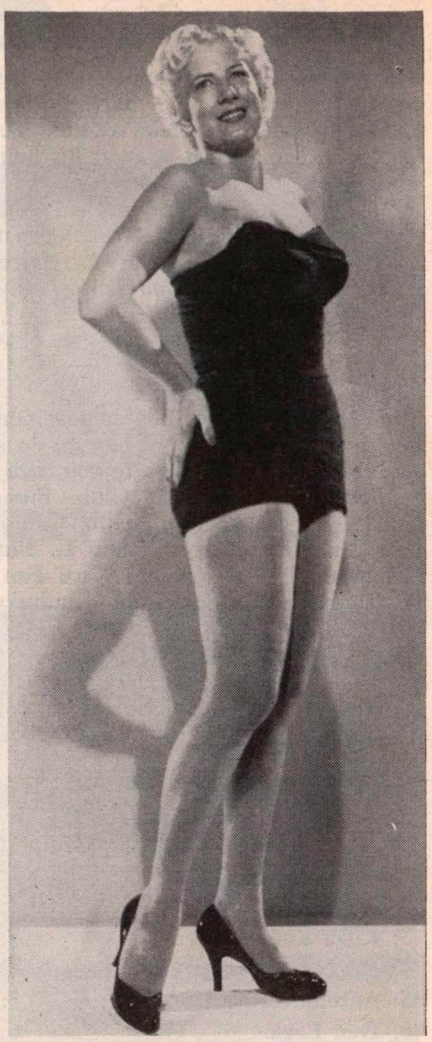
TO look at CAROLE KAYE you would never think that only three years ago a doctor told her that because of a very bad heart condition, she might live only about a year. He gave her orders to give up all alcoholic beverages, and smoking, and told her that after a complete rest she should begin a program of mild exercising. It was through this exercising in gymnasiums that CAROLE became interested in wrestling, and started to study it seriously.

Two years after CAROLE took up this program, the doctor was amazed to find that every trace of heart trouble had vanished. CAROLE decided then and there to make a career of wrestling.

CAROLE, a real rough and tough gal in the ring, has a bright future ahead of her. She has met many capable foes, and there are plans for her to meet many more.

An ex-model and night-club-singer she is twenty-six years old, weighs one hundred and forty-five pounds, and is five feet six inches tall. She has platinum blond hair, and blue eyes.

CAROLE has just returned from a successful trip to Florida and Cuba. When she is not traveling, she makes her home in Cleveland, Ohio, where she has worked as a private secretary. Her havorite hobbies are deep sea fishing, cooking, song writing, and oil painting.



Carole Kaye, twenty-six years of age, weighing 145 pounds, an ex-model and night club singer who is making the grade as a grappler.

CAROLE hopes someday to open a gym or health club strictly for women and girls interested in athletics and clean living, and also to help women who wish to retain an attractive body through good health and exercise.

COWBOY ROCKY VALENTINE

THE Texas Cyclone, otherwise known as Cowboy Rocky Valentine, is a 243 pound rugged son of the trail who is hard as saddle leather and when in the ring is twice as tough.

Rocky hails from Lubbock, Texas, where he was born twenty-six years ago. He's a handsome youth in a sport that abounds with the perfect specimen.

A clean sportsman, Valentine can be as nasty as the situation and his opponents warrant. He has two favorite holds, his Bulldog Special, a Sleeper hold that closes off blood circulation to the head, and his Texas Hayride, which resembles the Backbreaker in that pressure on the vertebra renders an opponent hors de combat.

He has crossed hands and feet with Lou Thesz.

QUERIES ANSWERED BY NAT FLEISCHER

Gerald Gregg, Duluth, Minn.

Q—What ounce gloves are used in championship fights?

▶A—*In most states that are members of the NBA, the gloves are 8 ounces in weight, the same as in all other contests. In New York, California, Massachusetts and Illinois, they waive it and use 6 ounce gloves for title bouts.*

J. Sellers, Fayetteville, N. C.

Q—How many times did Dempsey floor Firpo? My friend says nine and then the extra knockdown that brought about the knockout. I say only nine, as was correctly answered in the $64,000 question. Who is correct?

▶A—*Only nine times—seven in the opening round and twice in the final round. The second knockdown brought on the knockout. Firpo tried to get up at two, fell back, squirmed on the canvas and was counted out by the referee.*

All the questions used in the $64,000 quiz, came from The Ring Record Book and my other book, "The Heavyweight Championship."

Paul Carriere, Vancouver, B. C., Can.

Q—How many one round knockouts did Earl Walls score? In what rounds did Louis stop Conn?

▶A—*Walls scored sixteen one round knockouts.*

Louis stopped Conn in the 13th and 8th rounds, respectively. You'll find all this in the Ring Record Book.

Moe Salsberg, Wichita, Kansas.

Q—Was Ray Robinson world title holder in the middleweight division before Marcel Cerdan died?

▶A—*He was not. Cerdan died on Oct. 27, 1949 and Ray won the crown from La Motta on Feb. 14, 1951.*

Ray W. Hancock, St. Louis, Mo.

Q—Did Rocky Marciano fight both Roland La Starza and Coley Wallace as an amateur?

▶A—*No. He fought only Wallace who defeated him.*

Michael Vincente, Tampa, Fla.

Q—Is Kid Chocolate and Chocolate Kid, the same fighter? My friend says he is one and the same person, but I disagree.

▶A—*Kid Chocolate is the Cuban champion who was dubbed, "Bon Bon." Chocolate Kid was a name by which Bert Lytell was called when he first started as a pro.*

C. Carroll, Washington, D. C.

Q—What were the scores in the first bout between Louis and Conn prior to the knockout? Could Louis have won that fight if he had not scored a kayo:

▶A—*Yes, he could have won. The scores were as follows: Referee Josephs —7-5-0 favor Conn; Judge Marty Monroe, 7-4-1 favor Conn and Judge Healy, 6-6-0. Hence if Louis had won the last three rounds he would have won by a 2 to 1 margin—7-8-0; 7-7-1 and 6-9-0.*

Charles Winters, Trenton, N. J.

Q—In the recent bout between Basilio and De Marco in Boston, how many times did Basilio put his opponent down just before the knockout?

▶A—*Twice. The first time De Marco went down and got up; the second, just as the referee was trying to catch hold of Tony, he went down from a punch received before the official leaped in to stop the bout.*

Max Overholt, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q—How many times was Gene Tunney defeated and by whom? How many times did he box Harry Greb?

▶A—*Once, by Harry Greb. He fought Greb five times. In 1922 he lost to Harry Greb in 15 rounds of an American light heavyweight title bout.*

In 1923 Gene won the title from Greb. That same year he retained the crown in 15 rounds, both in New York. In 1924 he fought a no-decision ten rounder with Harry in Cleveland and the following year, a no decision 10-round bout with Harry in St. Paul.

Frank Sullivan, New Orleans, La.

Q—How many southpaw middleweight champs were there? Who beat a southpaw for the title then lost it to a southpaw? How many years did each southpaw hold the title?

▶A—*There were three who were universally recognized—Al McCoy, Johnny Wilson and Tiger Flowers. McCoy knocked out George Chip and lost the title to Mike O'Dowd. O'Dowd lost the title to Wilson and Wilson was dethroned by Harry Greb. Harry in turn was defeated by Tiger Flowers, a southpaw.*

Each of the southpaws held the championship three years. The changes took place in 1917, 1920, 1923 and 1926.

R. E. Stinson, Mayfield, Mich.

Q—My friend states that Ray Robinson was a welterweight when he fought Randy Turpin and that Jake La Motta stopped Ray. Am I correct in stating he is wrong?

▶A—*Yes. Ray and Turpin were middleweights. First Ray lost the title to Randy then regained it. La Motta was stopped by Ray in the 13th round to win the title in Chicago in 1951.*

Recently on a quiz a contestant was asked how many Madison Square Garden arenas there were and he answered two—the one on Twenty-seventh Street and the present one and the answer was accepted as correct. Weren't there more?

▶A—*Yes. The first was a four walls and canvas building put up in 1874 on the northeast corner of Madison Avenue and 27th St. by the showman, P. T. Barnum. It was named the Madison Square Garden by the millionaire, William K. Vanderbilt who had purchased the property principally as a site for a horse show.*

The second opened on the same site in 1890 and for 35 years was the show place of New York for sports events and other entertainment in addition to national conventions. The Metropolitan Life Insurance purchased the property and put the Garden out of commission in 1925 when Tex Rickard and his colleagues built the present Garden on Eighth Avenue between 49th and 50th Streets.

Bob Mitchell, Oakland, Cal.

Q—Which light heavyweight who fought Gus Lesnevich twice for the title scored 43 consecutive knockouts?

▶A—*Billy Fox.*

Q—Which featherweight champion has twice run up winning streaks of 60 or more during his career?

▶A—*Willie Pep.*

Bingo Cohen, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q—What fighter was known as the "uncrowned welterweight champion" for several years and finally gained the title after Marty Servo vacated same?

▶A—*Ray Robinson.*

Q—What fighter held Joe Louis to a fifteen round split decision and was leading on points in their second fight when he was knocked out?

▶A—*Joe Walcott.*

Q—Which heavyweight veteran, making a comeback as a substitute scored a record 54 second knockout in Madison Square Garden over the promising Italian, Gino Buonvino?

▶A—*Lee Savold.*

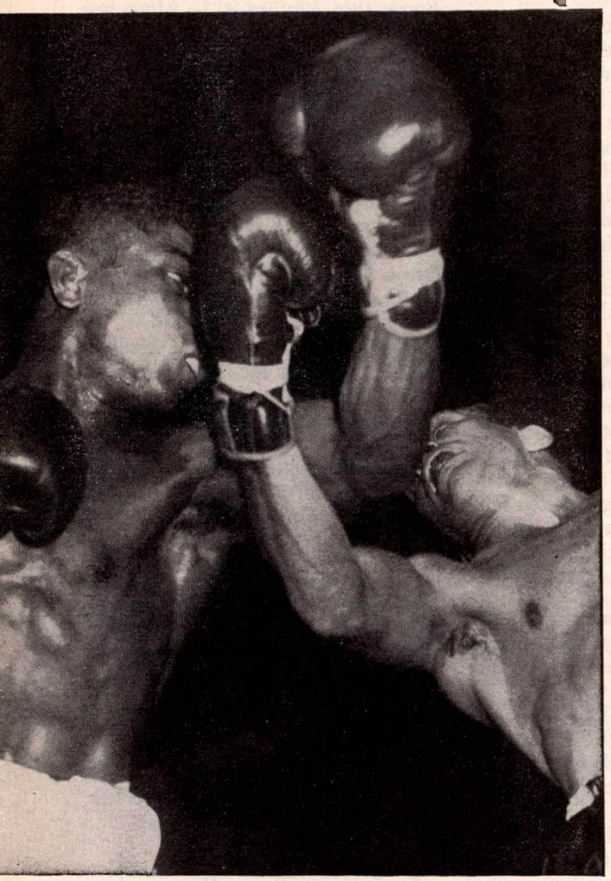
John Spirellis, Brockton, Mass.

Q—Ireland once boasted of a number of great fighters. Who is the most recent Irishman to hold a world title?

▶A—*Rinty Monaghan, flyweight champion.*

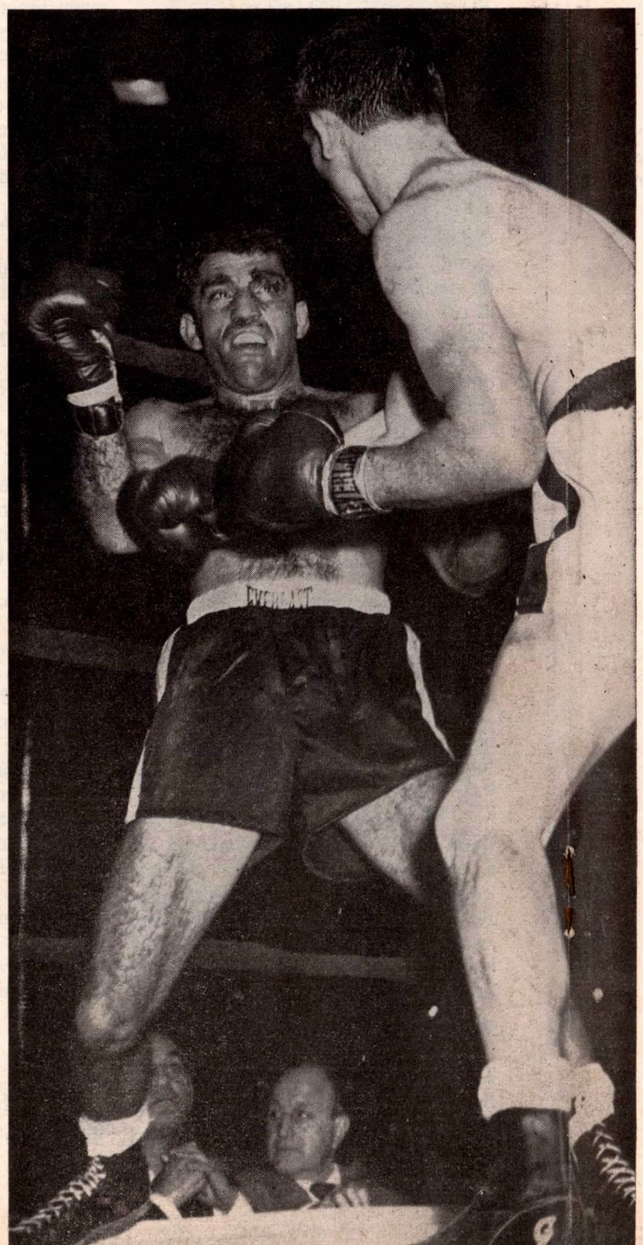
CAMERA ACTION FIGHT!

To Arms! To Arms! Miguel Berrios (left) and Pat Marcune put on a vicious and exciting featherweight struggle at St. Nicholas Arena, New York, with Berrios finally halting his opponent in the eighth round.

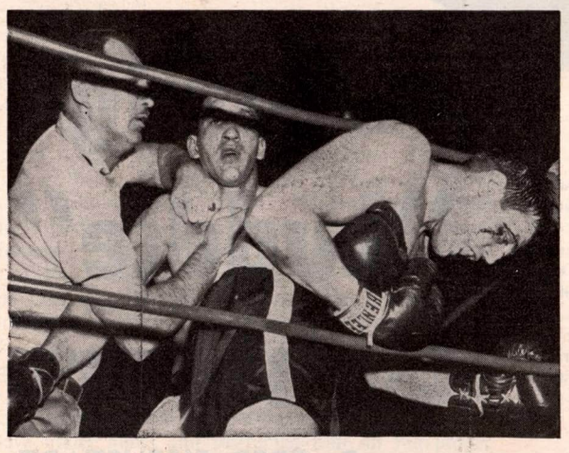


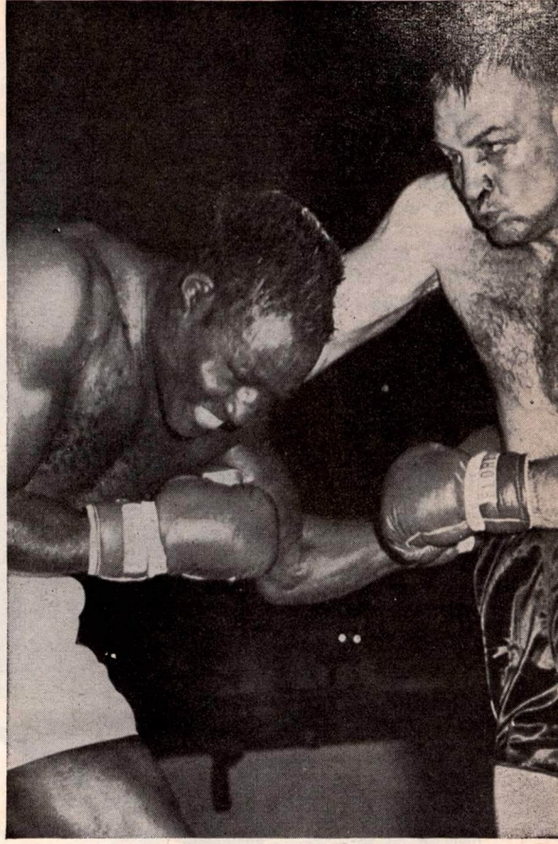
Getting the Lowdown. Bobby Boyd (right), Chicago middleweight, lets go with a long left in attempt to reach crouching Italo Scortichini during their ten round bout at St. Louis. Boyd won a unanimous decision.

Draw for Fiore. Carmen Fiore (left), on a comeback, is rocked back to the ropes by Gene Poirier in seventh round of their welterweight go at St. Nicholas Arena. They were all even at the end of ten rounds.



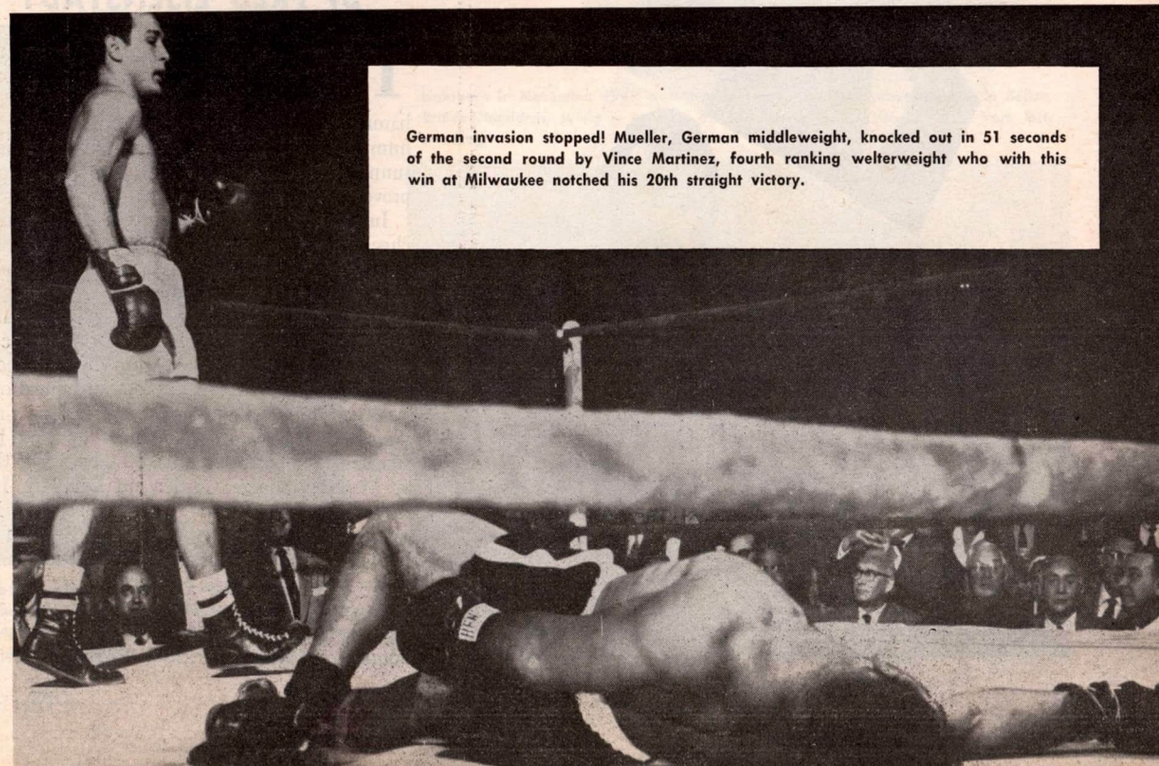
Bahamas Coast. Yama Bahama (left) catches a left to the chin tossed by Paolo Melis during their welterweight fight at St. Nicholas Arena, as he easily coasts to a decision, taking all ten rounds. It was the first shutout scored at that club under the present promoters.





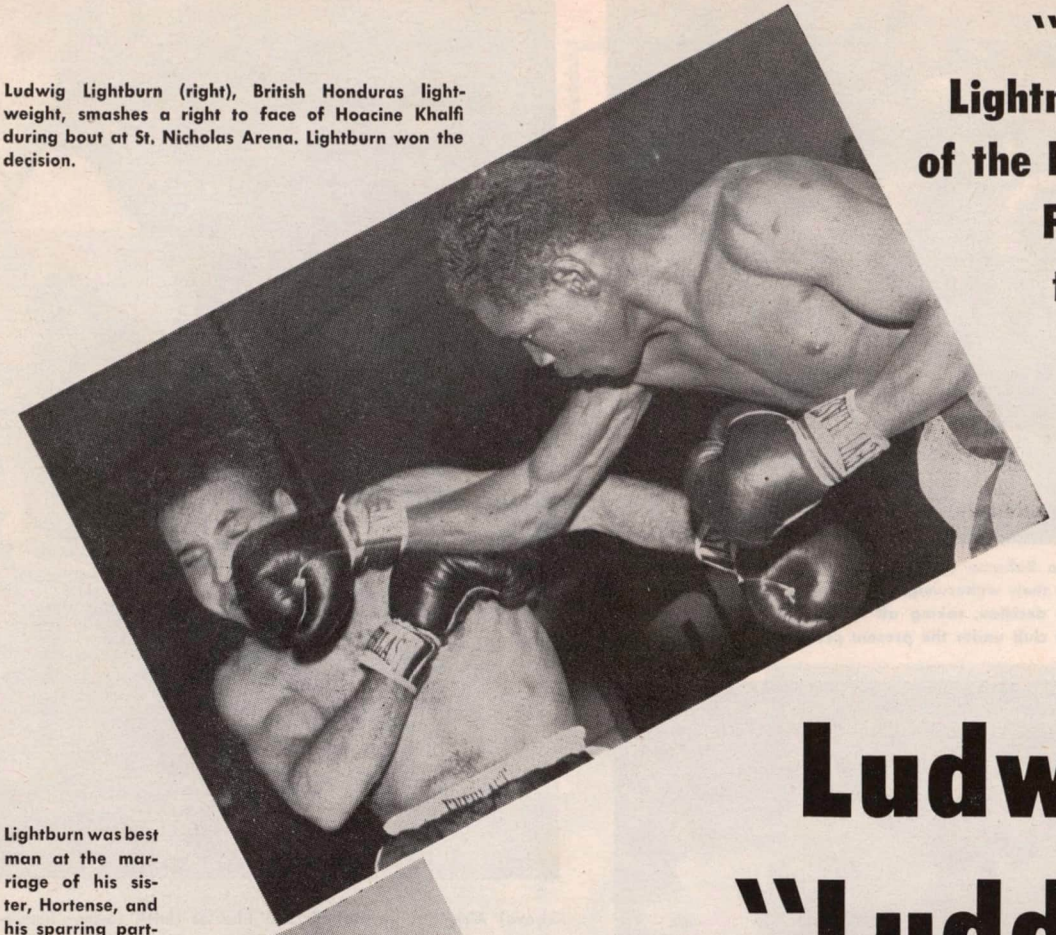
(Above) Alright, Albright! Ezzard Charles (left), former heavyweight champ, winces as Bob Albright, Los Angeles, drives home a right, in their bout at San Francisco. Charles won a split decision and in his next start was halted by Young Jack Johnson.

(Left) Crowded Corner. Referee Lou Parker pulls Gene Fullmer off Rocky Castellani (right) in ninth round of middleweight bout at Cleveland. Castellani, cut over both eyes, lost a split ten rounds decision.



German invasion stopped! Mueller, German middleweight, knocked out in 51 seconds of the second round by Vince Martinez, fourth ranking welterweight who with this win at Milwaukee notched his 20th straight victory.

"Luddie," the Lightning Larruper of the Lightweights, Finally Makes the Limelight

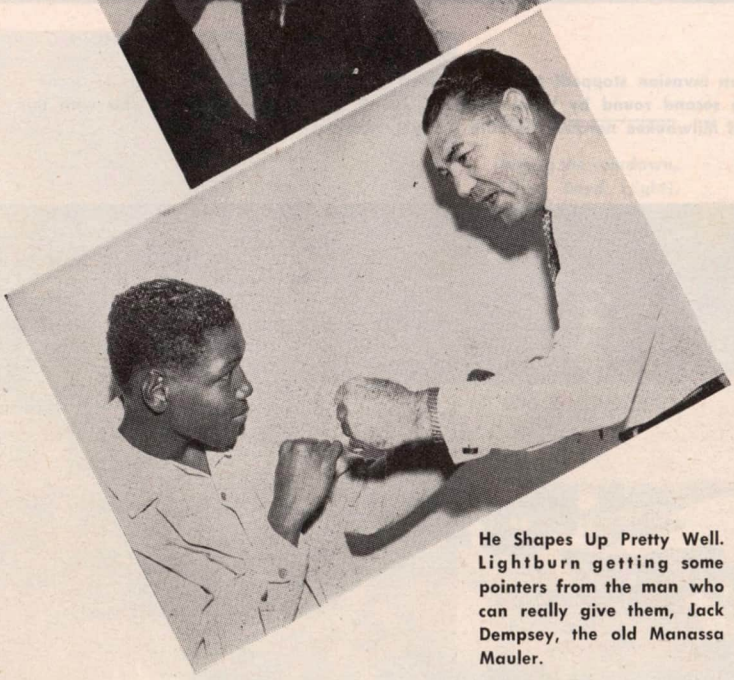


Ludwig Lightburn (right), British Honduras lightweight, smashes a right to face of Hoacine Khalfi during bout at St. Nicholas Arena. Lightburn won the decision.

Ludwig "Luddie" Lightburn

By FRED EISENSTADT

Lightburn was best man at the marriage of his sister, Hortense, and his sparring partner, Ronald Meigham.



He Shapes Up Pretty Well. Lightburn getting some pointers from the man who can really give them, Jack Dempsey, the old Manassa Mauler.

TO forecast the weather, the bureau must consult an atmosphere pressure recorder, wind, direction and velocity, study the barometer and cloud formation, check the humidity and tides at sea. Then, after predicting sunny skies and fine weather, the forecast often proves itself all wet—comes a downpour.

In fistiana possible winners are picked by checking the boxers' records, their physical condition, ring style and experience, punching power, defensive skill, durability, etc., against that of their rivals. The choice, after careful and minute calculation, should bring home the bacon. Yet, quite often, the choice selection turns out to be the loser by official tabulation.

When Ralph Dupas, of New Orleans, rated Number 3 lightweight contender by THE RING Magazine, opposed unranked Ludwig Lightburn at Madison Square Garden on Dec. 16, 1955, in a feature 10-rounder, Luddie breezed in a winner by unanimous vote. The decision was grudgingly accepted as fair even by disgruntled gentry who wagered heavily on Dupas.

At Stillman's Gym the following day, sockologists were discussing the squabble. *"Lightboin donno much about de tricks o' de trade,"* muttered

a former mitt-tosser. *"He ain't no fancy boxer; dis kid jus' moves in an' lets go wit' bot' fists—punchin' to de head an' body. An' when he's belted a good one, it don't stop him from advancin' an' peggin' away."*

"Yeah," someone agreed. *"Dupas may be a fast boxer, but Lightburn is a better fighter. There was a time when clever boxers could outpoint rugged and aggressive fighters but that's rare these days."*

"Right," nodded the old pug. *"Like in de case o' Lightboin; de Noo O'leens cutie jus' wasn' clever enough f'r de Honduras puncher who brushed aside de fancy stuff and phony tricks. Ludwig's detoimination an' solid wallops an' courage jus' was too much f'r Dupas to overcome."*

Presently Lightburn and his manager came in and went directly to the boxer's dressing room. While Ludwig was getting out of his clothes, Allie Clark—formally a member of New York's finest—remarked to this writer: *"I knew the kid could take Dupas; knew it when I saw him beat Isaac Logart—only to lose the official verdict."*

The quiet and courteous lad merely smiled at this as he hung his pants neatly over a hanger. He never says much but politely answers questions and obligingly gives information.

"Tell us how you beat Dupas," Clark prompted his charge.

"By pressing him," said Ludwig, who has shown at the Garden six times. *"By overcoming his tricky movements with sharp jabs and solid rights. My hurting blows and his own speedy action tired him midway of the bout. I—"* he hesitated, then decided to finish the sentence: *"I feel that I can beat Dupas every day of the week."*

Quite a speech for the modest lad whom the stork delivered in Belize, British Honduras, on May 20, 1934, and whose middle name is Tilden. *"Guess it was natural for me to become a boxer—my father having been one,"* he informed. *"He's only 44 now, and I think he can beat many of the present-day young fighters—including me,"* grinned Ludwig. *"You see, if I boxed him it would be a one-sided battle. Because I wouldn't throw a punch at him."*

Donald Egbert Julius MacIntosh Lightburn started teaching his son stance and balance soon as Ludwig could toddle; showed him how to move on his feet, how to block or weave under blows and instructed him on the proper way to deliver a jab. Ludwig smiled and wagged his head—as if enjoying a secret joke, then decided to let us in on it: *"You know, my dad didn't spar with me too much; it was my sister Hortense who did—and she could fight as good as any boy."*

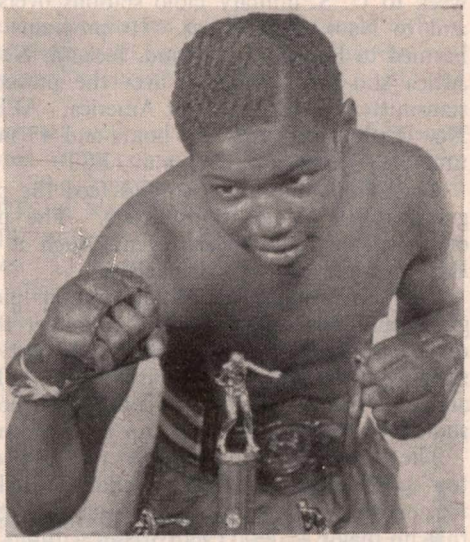
"Wait till you hear him describe the weight he boxed at," chortled Allie. Then, to the fighter: *"Go on, Loudie—tell him."*

"The baby-flyweight division," obliged Ludwig, who bears a strong physical and facial resemblance to the recrowned middleweight king, Ray Robinson, his present-day favorite pugilist. *"I started at the age of 12, and weighed around 75 pounds."*

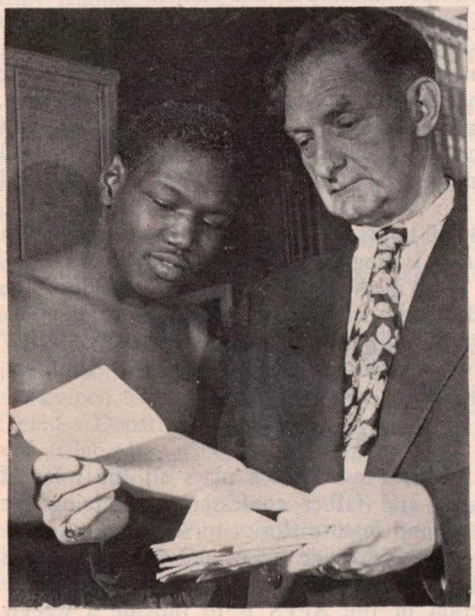
Early in 1952, a fighter Clark used to manged in the late 20s, Frankie "Kid" Anselm, tipped off Allie about Lightburn, suggesting he take a peek at the lanky lad whom Anselm was handling in Mexico—where Ludwig was exhibiting his ring skill, and to try and buy the boy's contract.

"So I hurried across the border," supplied Clark, *"to grab a gander at Lightburn—the Hurricane Kid he was then called. Well, seeing him in action I was convinced Frankie hadn't exaggerated. Loudie was fast, flashy—a kid with heaps of promise."* He turned to the naked boxer,

(Continued on page 46)

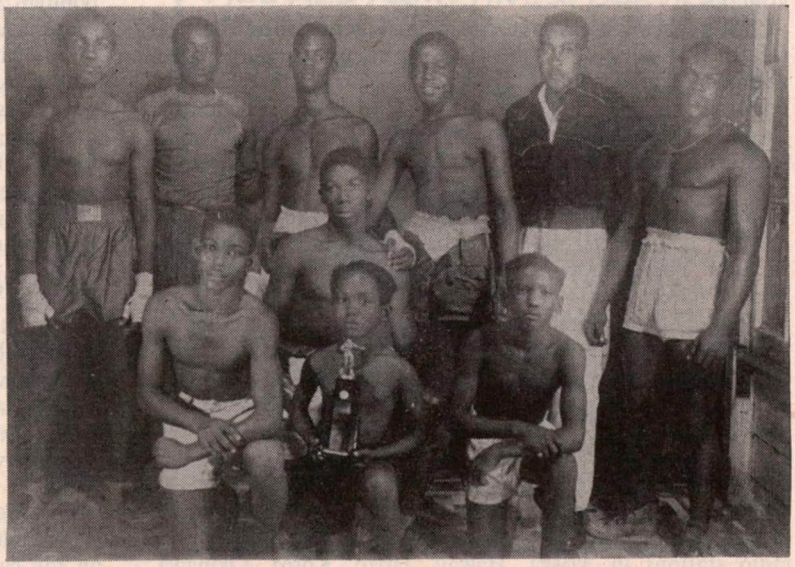


Ludwig Lightburn, lightweight champion of British Honduras, did most of his early fighting at home and in Mexico and only recently has come into his own.



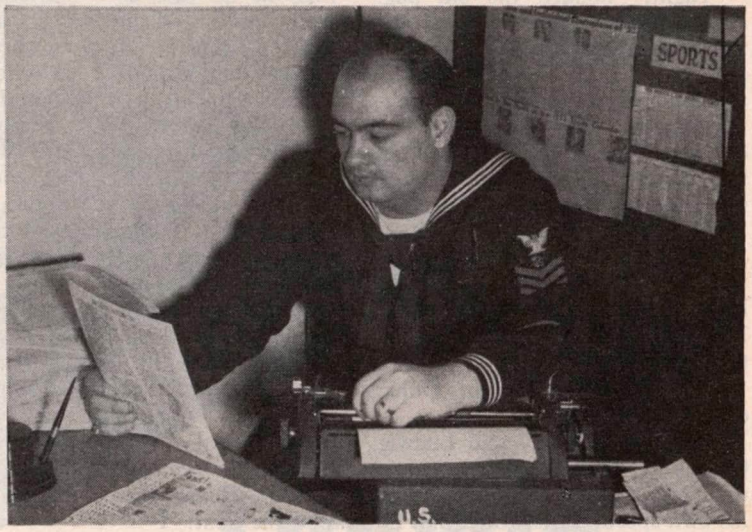
Lightburn and Manager Allie Clark look over contract for his first main event in Madison Square Garden. Lightburn impressed with a victory over Ralph Dupas.

Lightburn in November 1949 won the Golden Gloves bantamweight title in Belize, British Honduras, while a member of the Everlast Club. He is fourth from left, standing.



WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

BY "G.I." JOE SMITH



Journalist 1st Class Joe Celantano, sports editor of the Armed Forces Press Service, who writes the entertaining weekly sports feature "Sports Roundup."

HERE is something I thought would be of interest to you servicemen. How your service news is relayed to you on radio, television and through the press. I recently had the pleasure of meeting the fine officers and enlisted men, who handle these operations.

The Armed Forces Press, Radio and Television Services of New York City is rich uncle, doctor and father confessor to military papers and broadcasting stations throughout the world.

To military radio stations, the rich uncle is Armed Forces Radio Service, whose sports program is guided by an ex-gob, now a civilian, Gordon Bridge, who guides the network broadcasts from New York City.

AFRS broadcasts shortwave seven days a week to U. S. military radio stations overseas and to Navy ships at sea. Its programs are beamed to Europe, Greenland, Iceland, North Africa and the Caribbean over the powerful transmitters of the Voice of America. AFRS, New York, broadcasts four hours and 45 minutes daily, from 1 to 5.45 p.m., EST.

Lines from the AFRS studios feed the programs to the Voice transmitters. The programs consist of news, sports and special events, such as speeches by the President and other high officials.

Overseas Armed Forces Radio stations pick up these programs and may rebroadcast them direct to their listeners or record them for later airing. Seventy-seven of these stations now receive broadcasts from AFRS, New York, and AFRTS, Los Angeles. Servicemen who have their own shortwave receivers also pick up the programs directly.

The Armed Forces recognize play-by-play broadcasts of top sports events as morale builders which give the servicemen the feel and flavor of home. AFRS makes sure that no major athletic event passes without full coverage.

Both regular network and AFRS sportscasters call the plays. The sports programs also include interviews with outstanding sports personalities and roundups of current athletics.

AFRS strives to keep the American serviceman the best informed in the world. News—straight, unbiased and hard, without commentary—is aired. It is prepared by AFRS' editorial staff from the wires of the Associated Press, United Press, International News Service, by personal interviews, from the scene of action by their staff, and from other sources.

News feature programs and various other shows are piped in from commercial radio networks and individual stations in New York. They are rebroadcast under existing agreements.

Armed Forces Radio and Television Service, Los Angeles, produces and ships radio transcription records to all overseas Armed Forces Radio stations. The transcriptions contain regular programs recorded from commercial radio networks in the U. S. All of the most popular musical, comedy, dramatic and information programs heard on American radios are represented.

Transcriptions are the major activity of the Los Angeles service, which also broadcasts 13 hours daily to military radio stations in Alaska, Hawaii, Japan, Korea, Okinawa, the Philippines, remote Pacific islands and ships. Voice of America shortwave transmitters on the West Coast beam the programs. Equipment for Armed Forces Radio and Television stations is supplied from the Los Angeles office.

Overseas radio stations also air their own programs using the transcriptions from Los Angeles and their own talent and material.

ARMED FORCES TELEVISION SERVICE

ARMED Forces Television Service in New York processes and ships kinescopes and filmed shows from U. S. television networks to American military TV stations in remote areas.

The Department of Defense has agreements with more than 100 sponsors and agencies covering the programs, which are being circuited to four stations. The most popular American shows are included, and it is a proud sponsor who announces "This program has been selected for showing to our American servicemen overseas."

Approximately 60 hours of TV programs are shipped each week to stations at Loring AFB, Maine; Kindley Air Base, Bermuda; Lajes Field in the Azores; Wheelus Field, Tripoli; Kefavik, Iceland; Thule Air Base, Greenland; and Dharhan, Saudi Arabia. On the air by the end of November will be TV stations at Asmara, Eritrea, Okinawa, Clark Air Base, Philippines and Guantanimo Bay, Cuba.

ARMED FORCES PRESS SERVICE

The Armed Forces Press Service plays all the roles of rich uncle, doctor and father confessor in bringing the latest service news and feature stories to servicemen in the Army, Navy, Air Force, Marine Corps and Coast Guard in the United States and overseas.

Primary function of the AFPS is to provide a weekly clipsheet to more than 1600 Armed Forces newspapers worldwide.

A single issue of the clipsheet might contain news stories on the background of tense world situations, a pay raise for

servicemen, latest developments in equipment and weapons, income taxes, the latest batting averages of the big leaguers and service track champions and boxers.

News flows in to AFPS from the Defense Department and other government departments in Washington and from U. S. military units, bases and ships throughout the world.

The clipsheet also contains sports pictures, news pictures, with service interest, pin-ups, cartoons and comic strips. The sports department is headed by its editor, Journalist 1st Class Joe Celantano.

Known servicewide are the clipsheet cartoons "Rear-Rank", "Hot-Air", "Scuttlebutt", and the comic strips "Operation Blonde" and "Stuffy", which are drawn by nationally known cartoonist M/Sgt. Jack O'Brien, U. S. Air Force.

Service editors use these items to fill out the pages of their own papers or as a basis for locally developed stories.

Standard type-set newspapers receive mats of all pictures and line art in the clipsheet.

Pre-cut stencils of line art and Stenafax containing half tone pictures are mailed weekly to mimeograph papers, making it possible to dress up their pages.

AFPS is believed to be the only agency in the U. S. which reproduces half tone pictures on a stencil. The Stenafax is a vinyl plastic stencil cut on a special electronic machine produced by the New York Times Facsimile Corp.

In its role as doctor, the AFPS provides a critique service. Military editors may send copies of their papers AFPS and ask for a review. Staff members—all have experience on civilian or service newspapers—go over these issues. They send out advice on content, make-up, accuracy, writing, style, news balance, art-work proofreading and other factors which contribute to the overall excellence of a newspaper.

And when AFPS plays the role of father confessor, it listens to the problems of service editors—many of whom have no experience in the newspaper publishing field—and helps to solve them, it may be a peculiar make up problem —or a staff problem—or a problem in how to handle a particular type story.

The staff also turns out the monthly publication "Galley Guide" for guidance of service editors.

AFPS Staffers contribute articles on various aspects of the newspaper business, such as headline, writing, cartooning, lead writing, page make-up, photo captioning and copy reading.

The outstanding cartoon of the month among service papers, is reprinted in the Guide and a "Pat on the Back" award is sent to the artist.

AFPS selects outstanding service newspapers to receive the Department of Defense Newspaper Award four times a year. Papers are judged on the basis of general attractiveness, make-up, content and conformity to good journalistic principles.

The newspapers, radio and television stations which are receiving these services are under the supervision of local commanders and are not controlled from the New York and Los Angeles offices.

Both the New York and Los Angeles organizations are joint Army-Navy-Air Force activities and are staffed by servicemen from these three branches. They operate under Defense Department's Office of Armed Forces Information and Education, which is directed by Rear Admiral H. O. Larson, USN.

Capt. John J. McCormick, U.S.N., is in charge of the Armed Forces Press, Radio and Television Service in New York. Lt. Col. James Rose, USAF, heads the Armed Forces Radio and Television in Los Angeles, Calif.

ARMED FORCES PRESS SERVICE

Officer-in-Charge: Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Hicks, Infantry. Ass't Officer-in-Charge: Ensign Carol Y. Allen, U. S. Naval Reserve (A-Wave). Managing Editor: Master Sergeant Lee Cowan, U. S. Air Force. Associate Editor: Chief Journalist Fred K. Thornberry, U. S. Navy. Sports Editor: Joe Celentano, Journalist First Class, U. S. Navy. News Writers: Specialist Third Class Bernard D. Kaplan, Army and Private Barry Schweid, Army. Feature Writer: Journalist Third Class John R. Frango, U. S. Navy. Art Staff: Master Sergeant Jack O'Brien, U. S. Air Force, Seaman Andy Cox, U. S. Navy. Washington Correspondents: Specialist Third Class Myron Kandel, Army; Journalist Third Class Peter Noyes, U. S. Navy.

JOE CELENTANO REENLISTS IN JUNE

My good friend, Journalist First Class Joe Celentano, the sports editor of Armed Forces Press Service, has been writing service sports ever since enlisting in the Navy in his home town, New Haven, Conn., in June 1946. Joe will be reenlisting for a six year hitch in June of this year.

A steady contributor to The Ring Magazine . . . keeps service readers up-to-date on service tournaments, service sports news in general and outstanding service athletes. He writes the weekly sports feature "Sports Roundup," which contains tid-bits on service and national sports.

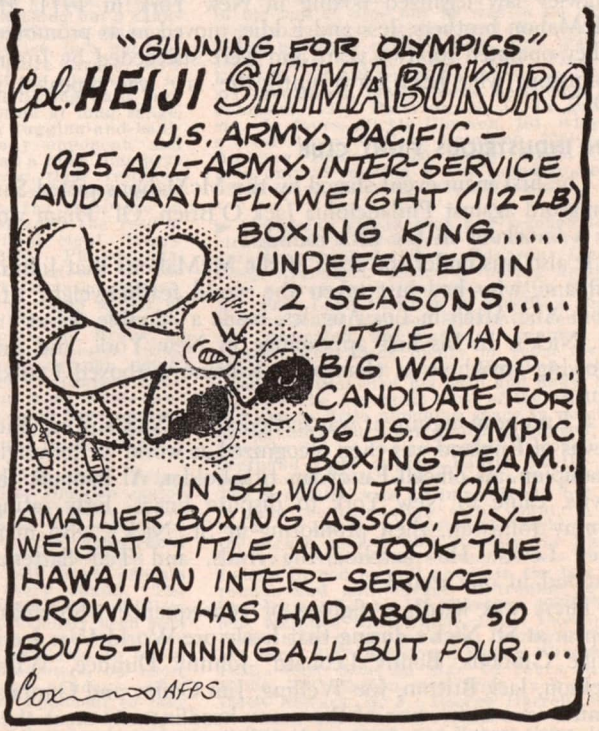
One of Joe's projects is the AFPS world-wide poll of service sportswriters, service coaches and civilian sportswriters to select the AFPS All-Star football and basketball teams . . . etc. . . . etc. . . .

The Armed Forces TV service is indeed fortunate to have many fine boxing bouts both professional and amateur supplied to our overseas TV circuits, by NBC, CBS, ABC and DuMont.

All boxing bouts are well received at such out-of-the-way bases as those listed in the column on "Armed Forces Television Service". The kinescopes and filmed shows are shipped from AFTS in New York weekly.

The current TV audience is estimated at 60,000 servicemen and families. Lt. Col Hicks and Capt. Andrew L. Dudzak, are the officers in charge of this operation.

I want to thank all the officers and men who helped me in getting this material. Especially want to give thanks to Celentano, for taking me on a cooks tour of the Armed Forces Press and all the other units of this branch.



Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

AS this is being written, the future status of St. Nicholas Arena as a fight center rests in the laps of the gods—the gods in this instance being Julius Helfand and his colleagues on the New York State Athletic Commission.

Veterans in the trade are hoping the Messrs. Tex Sullivan and Willie Gilzenberg will be able to straighten out their difficulties with the Commission and the club will continue to function.

There is too much ring history and tradition behind St. Nick's, and it would be like losing an old friend to have the arena exit from a scene that already has lost entirely too many old friends in this TV era.

Next to Madison Square Garden, St. Nick's probably has been more actively identified with important boxing than any arena in the nation. With an occasional interruption along the way, the West 66th Street club has sponsored fights for nearly a half-century, and a list of ringsters who've appeared there would read pretty much like a Who's Who in the industry.

St. Nick's was originally built for ice skating and hockey during the '90s. It was then known as the St. Nicholas Rink. Exactly when boxing was introduced there, nobody seems to know for sure. There has never been an authentic history compiled on the subject, and even old-timers in the sock market are a bit hazy about early fights there.

It is known, however, that back around 1908 or '09, during the so-called "membership" days, boxing was held at St. Nick's. One of the early promoters was Harry Pollok, a newspaperman with a yen for the fight business. When the Frawley law legalized boxing in New York in 1911, the McMahon brothers, Jess and Eddie, moved in as promoters. They operated for two years and were succeeded by Jimmy Johnston, who held forth until the law was repealed in 1917.

AN INDUSTRIOUS FIGHT CLUB

The first main event staged by the McMahons pitted Sam Langford against Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. Ol' Tham won by a knockout in the fifth round.

It also was under the aegis of the McMahons that Johnny Kilbane, who had just taken the world featherweight title from Abe Attell in Los Angeles, made a "double debut" at St. Nick's. In his first appearance in New York, and first showing anywhere as champion, Kilbane outboxed Frankie Burns.

A European argument was settled at St. Nick's. Ted (Kid) Lewis of England was then recognized as world welterweight champion. As official European title-holder, Al Badoud, the Swiss, came to New York to dispute Lewis' lofty rating. Jimmy Johnston, then promoting at St. Nick's, also managed Lewis. He matched the rivals, and Ted flattened Badoud in one round.

There was hardly a fighter of consequence who didn't appear at St. Nick's during that lively pre-World War I era. Mike Gibbons, Benny Leonard, Johnny Dundee, Willie Jackson, Jack Britton, Joe Welling, Jim Coffey and Gunboat Smith were only some of the many headliners to strut their stuff in the ring there. It was at St. Nick's that a Philadelphia journeyman, operating for several years as Barney Williams, suddenly became Battling Levinsky. Harry Greb made his New York debut at St. Nick's. So did Kid Norfolk.

During the mid-'20s, a few years after the Walker law brought professional boxing back to New York, St. Nick's resumed operations as a fight center, and it's been going steadily ever since. A couple of other promoters operated there for a while, then Jimmy Johnston was back. It was one club that survived through the discouraging years of the Depression.

In recent years St. Nick's operated at various times as part of Mike Jacobs' and Jim Norris' boxing empires until the current organization took over early in 1954.

A LARGE GENTLEMAN RECONSIDERS

From 'way down yonder in South Africa come reports that Ewart Potgieter, who measures a mere 7 feet, 2 inches skyward, and creaks the Fairbanks at a modest 332 pounds, is reconsidering his announced decision to retire from the ring. He would like to continue fistic operations, a decision almost as awesome as the young man's physical proportions.

It seems that Pottie was somewhat discouraged by the unfavorable reactions of press and public to his recent bout in London with James J. Parker, the Canadian. The affair went its scheduled ten rounds and was called a draw, but newspaper accounts received here felt that the verdict gave Pottie considerably more than he deserved. The South African was described as slow, clumsy and awkward.

Not having seen the bout, it is difficult for this agent to venture an opinion of Potgieter's talents, or lack of them. But he couldn't have been entirely forlorn if he lasted ten rounds with Parker, an experienced campaigner and a dangerous puncher. Parker, it will be recalled, made things unpleasant for Nino Valdes in Madison Square Garden, and drew with Earl Walls in Toronto.

Potgieter absorbed some lusty punches from Parker's fists, and stood up under them. That, at least, was something to be said in his favor. Heavyweights are a notably collapsible lot.

What Pottie's severest critics seemed to have overlooked was that the large Afrikander was a raw novice, and due allowances should have been made for his crudeness and inexperience. Before the Parker incident, Pottie's entire ring career had been limited to exactly nine bouts and a total of less than twenty rounds of milling with nondescript opposition in South Africa and England.

We'd like to see Potgieter continue in the trade, if for no other reason than to determine if it's possible to make a real fighter out of a guy that big.

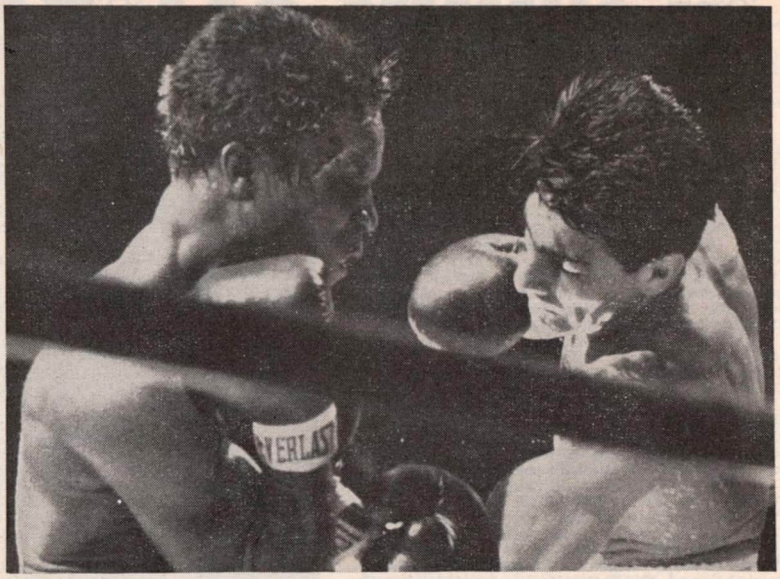
ODDS AND ENDS

Back in the '20s, when New York was loaded with fighters and a dozen or more neighborhood clubs thrived with industry, one of the more popular locals was Joe Malone, a featherweight out of the Bronx. Joe was no champion, but a rugged, busy sort, good enough to step along with Andre Routis, Ruby Goldstein, Lew Hurley, Eddie Anderson, Carl

Duane and the like. When he quit fighting, Joe drifted quietly out of the sock market, and through the years we often wondered what happened to him. Now we know. He has been out in California and doing well for himself operating health clubs and conducting boxing classes.

Charley Rose tells us he has teamed with Jimmy Bronson and is planning to import three of Australia's top ringsters, all national champions, for American campaigns. They are heavyweight Allan Williams, middleweight Billy McDonnell and lightweight Colin Clarke. We have a hunch Rose and Bronson will have some difficulty getting the trio out of Australia. The promoters Down Under are bemoaning a scarcity of home-bred talent these days, and it doesn't seem likely they'll permit what few attractions they have to get away from them.

Writes George Sheppard: "Promoters complain of a dearth of new faces," yet when they have a chance to show one, they're not interested. I've got a kid who needs only the opportunity and he'll be right up there in The Ring ratings. He is welterweight Mel Collins, originally out of New Orleans, now living in Trenton. After fourteen emergency stand-bys, he finally got a chance in a Madison Square Garden preliminary recently and flattened Billy Lepido in spectacular fashion. It was Mel's thirteenth win, and sixth by kayo, in fifteen bouts. One of his two defeats was on a close decision to unbeaten Rory Calhoun, one of the best youngsters uncovered in the last year. Collins' other loss was to Jake Josato, who stopped Arthur Persley a week later. Mel is a terrific 'club fighter' and all he needs is the chance to prove himself with one of the ranking welterweighs."



Not only did Milo Savage (left) halt Eduardo Lausse's winning streak by holding him to draw but he added insult to injury by scoring clean knockdown over Argentine socker in gruelling Madison Square Garden brawl.

THE month's results:

Reporting an encouraging improvement ublic response. Sunnyside Garden's third non-TV show attracted close to 1,000 customers and a gate estimated at $1,800. In the top number, scheduled for eight rounds, Hardy Smallwood, 159, Brooklyn, was credited with a knockout when Pete Adams, 157¾, Newark, suffered an ugly gash above his right eye and was not permitted to come out for the fourth. It was an unfortunate ending to a bout that was developing into a lively brawl between two willing mixers. In a batch of well-paired fours, Tony LeGreca, 144, East Side, drew with Castel Ortiz, 147, Puerto Rico; another draw was produced by a couple of Brooklynites, Vic Campos, 136, and Tony Franco, 136; George Harrell, 159, Brooklyn, won from Lee Williams, 162, Harlem; Gene Hamilton, 156, Harlem, had the better of Billy Reckhow, 156¼, East Side; Nick Edwards, 136, Brooklyn, decisioned a borough rival, Ira Williams, and in the only preliminary that failed to go its route, Billy Flamio, 140¼, Bronx, was unable to answer the bell for the third against Charley Douglas, 140.

▶ Constant aggressiveness netted lanky Ludwig Lightburn, 137¾, British Honduras, a hairline decision over shifty Ralph Dupas, 138½, New Orleans, in ten of the fastest rounds seen in Madison Square Garden in a long time. The bout was fought at a blistering pace all the way, Lightburn having the better of the early milling and Dupas coming on strongly toward the finish. Lightburn forced the action throughout, refusing to become discouraged by the elusive, switch-hitting, counter-punching tactics of the Crescent City speedster. Despite the furious pace and lively exchanges, neither boy was in serious trouble at any time. Dupas suffered a slight cut alongside his left eye in the seventh and Lightburn finished with swellings around both optics. The semi-final, scheduled for eight, was halted at the end of the sixth when Referee George Walsh disqualified Jimmy Hackney, 135½, Philadelphia, for "not fighting" and declared Davey Moore, 132¼, Springfield, O., the winner. In a pair of sixes, Tony Percy, 150½, Drummondville, Canada, outfought Wilfred Graves, 153, Pittsburgh, and Cortez Stewart, 174½, Brooklyn, whipped Jimmy Clemente, 168¼, East Side. In fours, Johnny Webster, 157½, Brooklyn, decisioned a borough rival, Billy Montella, 156, and Benny Washington, 148, Harlem, won from Pete Warren, 153, Brooklyn.

▶ A strong finish earned a draw for young Gene Poirier, 150¾, Niagara Falls, N. Y., with the veteran Carmine Fiore, 149½, Brooklyn, in a bruising give-and-take ten at St. Nicholas Arena. It was a you-sock-me-I'll-sock-you affair, both boys taking turns at stunning one another, but, in spite of the lusty belting, neither rival seemed in imminent danger of going out at any time. The plodding Fiore, relying mainly on his dangerous left hook, forced the action most of the way, while Poirier, using a neat left jab and an effective right counter, fought chiefly in flurries. Fiore began to bleed as early as the first round when an old cut was re-opened above his right eye, but he evened the score by ripping a gash across Poirier's left eyebrow in the ninth. Fiore was slightly in front at the end of the eighth, but Poirier rallied in the ninth and tenth to make the final count even-Stephen. After drawing one and losing four of five previous starts at the St. Nick, Frankie Madison, 139, Bronx, finally found the winning combination by taking a decision from Art Oubre, 137½, Bunkie, La., in the semi-final six. Bobby Shell, 145½, Washington, D. C., outfought Wesley Lowery, 145¾, Allentown, Pa., in another six. In fours, Billy Jones, 141, Allentown, outpointed Kenny Rockford, 138¾, Brooklyn, and Destino Lois, 155, Brooklyn, whipped Johnny Pruitt, 154½, Spartanburg, S. C.

▶ Although he won handily enough, Frankie Ryff, 138, Bronx, looked anything but a ranking contender for a world title in outpointing Baby Vasquez, 136, Mexico, in a not-too-exciting ten in Madison Square Garden. Ryff failed to make the most of his advantages in height, reach, weight and boxing skill, and instead of keeping the action at long range, he persisted in making a tugging-and-hauling affair with his chunky opponent, and Referee Ruby Goldstein had a busy time prying the rivals apart from their frequent clinches. As usual, Ryff was cut during the bout, this time alongside the right eye in the fourth, and it bled steadily the rest of the way. In the semi-final eight, Henry (Toothpick) Brown, 134½, Philadelphia, survived a nine-count knockdown in the sixth to earn a draw with Damasco Colazzo, 135, Cuba. Knockouts abbreviated a pair of scheduled sixes, Mel Collins, 147, Trenton, N. J., stopping Billy Lepido, 149, Bronx, at 1:46 of the second, and Warren Lester, 185½, Bel Air, Md., finishing Julius Griffin, 199½, Harlem, at 2:59 of the third. In fours, Jimmy Piper, 142¾, Bronx, won from Eddie Antonetti, 140, Puerto Rico, and Sapo Ortega, 134½, Mexico, stopped Felix Hernandez, 135¾, Harlem, at 2:18 of the third.

▶ Substituting for the ailing Chico Vejar, and appearing for the first time on major TV, Yama Bahama, 150¾. Bahamas, turned in a stunning performance by scoring a complete shutout against the experienced Paolo Melis, 147, Italy, in a one-sided ten at St. Nicholas Arena. All three officials credited Bahama with every round. The West Indian, whose legitimate title is William Hohalis Butler, Jr., had previously been seen only in preliminary bouts in the New York area, and was suddenly promoted to main-event status when the promoters, on short notice over the Christmas holidays, were unable to locate a "name" opponent to take Vejar's place. Behama proved himself a shifty sort with a pair of fast hands and a neat assortment of combinations. He hit Melis almost at will but, fortunately for the Italian, now fighting out of Montreal, the punches lacked real power and Paolo wasn't in serious trouble at any time. Melis suffered a bloody nose in the second and a cut over the left eye in the fifth. In sixes, Bertram Bailey, 151, Harlem, decisioned Frederico Escalera, 145, Puerto Rico, and Tommy Webb, 156, Jamaica, drew with Sammy Straws, 159, Philadelphia. In fours, Ralph Ruffin, 188½, Brooklyn, outpunched Rufus Berry, 188½, Washington, D. C., and Mickey Spataro, 136, beat a fellow-Brooklynite, Ira Williams, 136.

▶ What, until then, had been a fairly even affair suddenly exploded midway through the eighth and Miguel Berrios, 130, Puerto Rico, finished the veteran Pat Marcune, 130, Brooklyn, at 1:52 of the round at St. Nicholas Arena. It was a busy, free-punching brawl while it lasted, with Marcune giving a good account of himself against the aggressive Puerto Rican. Pat couldn't maintain the pace, however, and was showing obvious signs of tiring when the seventh round ended. Half-way through the eighth Berrios staggered him with a left hook, then followed with two fast rights. Marcune crumpled to the canvas. Glassy-eyed, Pat tottered to his feet at nine but he was in no condition to continue fighting and Referee Ray Miller promptly called a halt. Itzy Wallach, 147½, East Side, drew with Frederico Escalera, 146, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. Joe Davis, 146½, Bronx, decisioned Sam Johnson, 142½, Paterson, N. J., in another six. In fours, Richie Glennon, 161, whipped a rival Bronxite, Gene Hamilton, 158½, and Anthony DiBiase, 150, Long Island City, need only 38 seconds of one round to polish off Bernard Gardner, 149½, Harlem.

▶ A winning streak that had reached to 31 straight in a three-year stretch was temporarily checked when Eduardo Lausse, 159¾, Argentina, needed a roaring finish to earn a draw with the veteran Milo Savage, 159, Salt Lake City, in a gruelling, hard-socking ten in Madison Square Garden. Savage presented an awkward problem for Lausse, who needs plenty of room for his free-swinging left hook. Hunched behind arms that protected his head and body, Milo crowded the Argentino most of the way, giving him as little punching space as possible. Savage didn't do much punching himself, but when he did let one go he made it count. An overhand right clipped Lausse on the jaw and dropped him to one knee in the seventh. The Argentino was up immediately but had to take the mandatory eight count. A left hook cut Lausse alongside the right eye in the eighth, and it bled steadily the rest of the way. Apparently sensing he was losing, Lausse turned on full power in the last two rounds and had Savage in trouble in the final frame. Lanky Ike Chestnut, 128½, Harlem, whipped Russ Tague, 128¼, Davenport, Iowa, in the semi-final eight. Johnny Gorman, 141, West Side, decisioned Henny Winchman, 143¾, East Side, in six. In fours, Ralph Ruffin, 190, Harlem, won from Jack Jacobs, 196¾, Newark, N. J.; George Harrell, 160¼, Bronx, stopped Bobby Gomez, 161, Brooklyn, at 2:18 of the third, and Robert Cofer, 140½,

(Continued on page 61)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By BILL MILLER

ROCKY MARCIANO, WHO INFORMED ME PRIVATELY that he weighed 208 ("mostly good Xmas food") and his manager, Alphonse Weill, packed 'em in at the Sheraton-Town House. But it was a press conference; there was no admission charge, hence nothing to be cut up 'twixt fighter and pilot.

Al had an important announcement to make.

Impressed by the crowds that attended the pro football game between the L. A. Rams and the Cleveland Browns, and the opening of the Santa Anita track, both on December 26th, Weill announced that Los Angeles would get plenty of consideration as the locale for Rocky's next fight.

Weill, as usual, said that he'd let "the public select the opponent", but he did mention Archie Moore and Floyd Patterson as outstanding contenders. Both Moore and Patterson have boxed in Los Angeles; the former, many times when he was a middleweight, and the latter twice, scoring knockouts over Calvin Brad and Jimmy Slade.

Meanwhile, some 3,000 miles away, Patterson and his pilot, "Cus" D'Amato, held a press conference in New York. There was a special occasion: Floyd celebrated his 21st birtday on January 4th.

Patterson weighed 178½ against Slade, heaviest of his career.

▶A slim "crowd", estimated as 900, saw Lou Filippo, 142½, Los Angeles, rack up an easy 6-round TKO over one Jimmy Sweat, 143½, Honolulu, at the Olympic Auditorium. It was the first show of 1956 at the downtown arena.

On a previous appearance here, Sweat had boxed a four-round draw with Eddie Asti.

Filippo had a big margin on points when the fight was halted. This was the non-televised ten.

In the TV ten, Tombstone Smith, 149½, employed his big advantage in reach to pound out the unanimous verdict over Woody Winslow, Oakland, 154. There was no question about the decision.

The fours: Renaldo Muniz, 149½, decisioned Del Moore, 154; Hector Garcia, 141, decisioned Herman Beasley, 144; and Eddie Jenkins, 171, KO (2) over Alvin White, 169.

▶**Art Aragon, the well-known Golden Boy,** again hit print; this time with the announcement that he had phfffted with his manager, Jimmy Roche, and henceforth would do his own business.

The partnership had been in force for seven years, and was a most profitable one for both parties. Roche had bought Aragon's contract for $2,500. At the Olympic Auditorium alone, with one outdoor show under the same promotion, Aragon had grossed $1,010,502 in gate receipts in 32 fights.

Both have retained lawyers; Roche, to maintain the status quo, and Aragon to secure a divorce from the dapper Jimmy.

Take your pick. Anyway, the lawyers will get a payday, and lawyers gotta live too, don't they?

▶Ray Greco, age 20, 142½, started the New Year right by grabbing the unanimous verdict over Timmie Jefferson, 142, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. It was his first main event; Timmie's second.

A slim crowd was on hand—as expected. Jefferson was substituting for Jorge Macias, who asked for a rain-check because of illness. Referee Reg Gillmore deducted one point from each fighter because of low blows in the 7th round—but he forgot to take them off his total.

As a result, Gillmore's score-card read 55½-54½ for Greco, instead of 54½-53½. Judge Frankie Van scored it 57-51, Judge John Thomas, 55-53.

It was a Happy New Year for young Greco, now launched as a main-eventer in his 20th pro fight.

In the six-round semi, George Reyes, 139½, took the unanimous decision over Ray Castro, 139½ in a fight which failed to excite the fans.

The fours: Gene Tortorice, 141½, decisioned Rudy Mendoza 143; Jimmy Moser, 128, TKO (1) over Kenny Martin, 128; and Connie Citizen, 160, TKO (2) over DeWitt Lewis, 158.

▶Johnny Allen, for many years boxing writer of the defunct L. A. Daily News, has been appointed publicist for the Olympic Auditorium, succeeding this writer who resigned. It's an excellent choice; Allen knows boxing and likes it. I wish him luck.

▶Young Jack Johnson, California heavyweight champ, 209, shot up in the heavyweight rankings as a result of his six-round TKO victory over former world champion Ezzard Charles, 196, at the Olympic Auditorium.

Johnson, born John Lee Storey, surprised the industry when he stopped highly-touted Zora Folley of Arizona in his last start, in Round 5, breaking a couple of Zora's ribs in the process.

It was a tough break for Charles. He suffered a cut lip last week in San Francisco, when he defeated Big Bob Albright; in round one of this scrap, that cut was reopened, and kept getting worse. At the halfway mark, it was obvious to those who sat near Ezzard's corner that he couldn't continue with that handicap.

In the companion ten, Julian Velasquez, 131, took the unanimous verdict over Vic Ponce, 128½. It was a rather drab performance; only a month ago, Ponce and Eddie Hernandez staged the "best fight of 1955" in the same arean.

This one certainly wasn't a rival, either for action or interest.

The fours: Charley Q., 178½, decisioned Johnny Hayden, 174; Joe Abasta, 145, racked up his 11th straight win by snaring the unanimous verdict over Billy Blevins, 141; and in the opener, Al Wilcher, 128½, decisioned Rudy Lara, 128.

▶Thanks to by good friend Jack Fiske, of the San Francisco Chronicle, and his annual resume of 1955 boxing programs in the Golden Gate area, here are some interesting facts:

During the year just past, there were seven nationally-televised shows in the Northland: Machias vs Songkitrat, San Francisco; Pep vs Cadilli, Parks Air Base; Olson vs Maxim, San Francisco; Robinson vs Castellani, San Francisco; Olson vs Giambra, San Francisco; Chavez vs Flanagan, Richmond; and Saxton vs Jones, Oakland.

Biggest gate: Marciano vs Cockell, May 16th, at Kezar Stadium, San Francisco; receipts $196,720; attendance 15,235.

During the year, the Bay Area lost its only world champion, Bobo Olson. He was flattened by Sugar Ray Robinson.

Amateur shows dropped off badly, a condition which also exists in Los Angeles and vicinity.

Jimmy Murray, who promoted the Marciano-Cockell scrap in conjunction with the I. B. C., will take over at Richmond, and also promote shows in the San Francisco Winterland.

▶Both of my many friends will probably be surprised to learn that after more than 20 years in the saddle as publicist at the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles, I've resigned from that post.

Henceforth I'll be a free-lance press-agent and public relations guy. Will also baby-sit, provided the babe is over 18.

My sincere thanks to the gentlemen of the press for the nice things they wrote about me, following said resignation. Why, I even had by picture in the Los Angeles TIMES, an honor generally accorded to press-agents after they die.

My address remains the same: 728 South Curson Avenue, Los Angeles 36, Calif.

▶John Hall, boxing shark of the L. A. Mirror-News, a man highly respected by his confreres and the public in general, has been elected president of the Southern California Boxing Writers Association for 1956. A very good choice.

▶Al Weill accepted the "Fighter of the Year" award for Rocky Marciano at the 13th annual L. A. Times dinner, and I was one of the guests at his table. Following the dinner, most of Al's guests accompanied him to the well-known Marquis Restaurant, on the Sunset Strip, where we remained until the wee, small hours of the morning.

Alphonse, famed as a prize-waltzer in his youth, was the hit of the night at the Marquis when he gave an exhibition of his terpsichorean skill. His partner, a gal about one-third of Al's age, tossed in the towel after a few turns around the floor.

The following day, December 28th, Al celebrated his 62nd birthday. He was guest of honor at Charley Farrell's widely-known Racquet Club in Palm Springs.

▶Little Pimi Barajas, 116½, although dropped in Round 2 by lanky Joe Benson, 118, at the Olympic Auditorium, came roaring back to rack up a split decision victory. Following the fight, it was announced that Benson had weighed in at 124¼, at noon.

If he took off 6½ pounds following that weigh-in, Benson is my nomination for the Man of the Year in boxing. However . . .

Barajas, on the strength of his recent win over third-ranking Danny Kidd, was installed 4-1 choice. The boys who bet on him at that figure didn't feel happy after that second-round knockdown. But the shaggy-haired little Aztec made his traditional game finish, and the small crowd, estimated at 800, went home happy.

Referee Tommy Hart saw it even-up, 55-55. He was over-ruled by the judges; Tommy Herman voted 57-53, and Lee Grossman saw it 56½-53½.

In the companion ten, televised, rugged Reuben Smith, 130, had a tough time connecting with Cleo Lane, 129, but he finally managed to make the grade in Round 8, when Referee Lee Grossman stopped the fight and hoisted Reuben's mitt in token of victory.

Smith scored two knockdowns; one for no-count in the 6th, another, for nine, in the 7th.

It was Reuben's second straight kayo at the Olympic; a few weeks earlier, he stopped Bobo Custer in the 6th. Must be a bad year for guys named Bobo.

The fours: Larry Maldonado, 158, TKO (3) over Richard Jones, 159; Artie Dixon, 162, decision over Paul Anderson, 163; and Terry Rand, 120, making his pro debut, TKO (3) over Benny Augustine, 125½.

▶Irish Tommy Bain, stablemate of Carmen Basilio, made his California debut at Hollywood Legion Stadium against Jose Luis Cotero, and the official verdict, after ten rounds of steaming action was a draw. Cotero, 129; Bain, 125½.

Despite his impressive number of knockouts, as listed in Nat Fleischer's boxing Bible for 1955, Bain entered the ring a 3-1 underdog. Proof of the quality of the scrap: the cash customers hailed silver and bills into the ring in token of their approval.

There were no knockdowns, though Bain was somewhat rubber-legged in the final round.

Tommy Bain will be welcomed back here, as will any fighters of his pleasing style.

In the six-round semi, Sonny Gill, 158, decisively defeated Bones Davis, 160.

The four-rounders: Alvin White, 175, TKO (3) over Ted Hester, 166; Larry Rosadilla, 146, TKO (4) over Eddie Duncan, 148; and Rudy Mendoza, 143, TKO (3) over Manny Escamilla, 142½.

▶Lauro Salas, after dropping a duke to Guije Rodriguez in Havana, returned to Los Angeles, but only for a day or two. He left for Monterrey, in old Mexico, to spend the holidays with his family. That was Lauro's 13th fight in 1955, and he was apparently jinxed by that 13, for he suffered a badly gashed eye in the 3rd round which hampered him throughout the remainder of the scrap.

▶Master ring craftsman Johnny Gonsalves strutted his wares before the fans at Sacramento, with aggressive Henry Davis of Honolulu as his opponent. They fought in the ten round finale at Sacramento's Memorial Auditorium. Point score was 58½-51½ in favor of Gonsalves. Weights: Gonsalves, 139; Davis, 138.

Davis is still trying to fight his way into the First Ten of the lightweights, whereas the Oakland speedster has been in the charmed circle for more than four years. This situation did not deter Davis from making a brisk fight of it—he did so well that a vociferous segment of the audience thought he had won.

Like those in the front seats, Referee Johnny Bassanelli knew that Gonsalves was parrying most of Davis' blows, and was outhitting him two to one. His point score was the same as most of the newspapermen.

The gross of Sacramento's last show of the year was $2,206.

Bob Scrivens, 185, McClellan Air Base, outpointed Cal Chambers, 194, Sacramento, in a six-rounder.

Prelims: Willie Lewis, 155, dec. Joe Murphy, 153, in 6. Mike Mitchell, 134, TKO'd

Charles Fitzgerald, 130, in 4.

▶ There were red faces in Los Angeles following Art Aragon's decisive victory over Don Jordan, state lightweight champ, at the Olympic Auditorium. The Golden Boy, always unpredictable, knocked the dope for a loop. All but one of the newspaper experts had picked Jordan to win; the solitary exception seemed to apologize for picking Aragon. Jordan was 10-7 choice, going in.

A crowd of 7,842 paid a gross of $25,111 to see the ruckus.

Add that sum to the $985,391 drawn by Aragon in 31 previous fights promoted by Cal Eaton—and press-agented by your 'umble servant—and you have the highly impressive figure of $1,010,502. Over one million dollars for a non-champ, 32 fights! An average of $31,265 per fight. Golden Boy? Truer words were never spoke, or writ.

To put it in a nutshell, I think Aragon won the fight in Round One. Shortly before the round ended, the Golden Guy connected with a sharp left-hook to Jordan's jaw. Down went Jordan for nine. The bell sounded soon after. But from then on, Jordan seemed wary, cautious, shy and sluggish. When on rare occasions he tried to open up, Aragon would open up more aggressively.

Aragon, at 147½, had a 5½ pound edge over Jordan, 142.

Here's the scoring: Referee Abe Roth, 62-48; Judges Mushy Callahan and Frankie Van, identical cards, 59-51—all for Aragon. Yes, the reports of Aragon's demise, like Mark Twain's, were greatly exaggerated. He's the liveliest corpse I ever did see.

▶ While the outcome of the Aragon-Jordan scrap could be listed as a mild upset, there was nothing mild about the upset in the companion ten-rounder, televised, between Bobby Woods, 135, and a newcomer named Benny Artist, 136, in which Woods was favored at 4-1, going in.

Woods had scored three knockouts in a row prior to his meeting with Artist: Vince Bonomo, Lavert Smith and Felix Coleman. He had gone the route with such as Jimmy Carter, Sandy Saddler, Cisco Andrade, Willie Pep and other topnotchers in his 90 odd fights. Artist, on the other hand, had only six prelim fights in 1954, and allegedly nine this year.

I say "allegedly" because the advance information, when not given in Nat Fleischer's Record Book, does not always adhere to the solemn truth. For instance, Artist was reportedly "untied and undefeated"—yet on page 359 of the 1955 Boxing Bible you'll find that he was defeated last year, in a four-spot, by one Claude Norwood. Later he reversed the decision.

Anyway, Artist floored Woods in Round One, had him on the verge of a kayo—something that has never happened to this youngster in 90 starts. From then on, it was a hammer-and-tong tussle, with Bobby fighting fiercely to overcome that knockdown.

The decision went to Artist, but there were plenty of cheers for Bobby Woods. T'would make an elegant rematch.

The fours:—Joe Abasta, 146¾, racked up his tenth straight win by decisioning Billy Frazier, 144. Abasta may be picked as the outstanding prelim fighter of '55 by the Boxing Scribes at their annual dinner, next month. Other fours: Johnny Hayden, 175½, TKO (2) over Nick Turner, 172½; and Al Wilcher, 121, decisioned Tony Herrera, 120½.

The entire card was a good one, top to bottom.

▶ Tanny Campo, 118, of the Philippines, flyweight title aspirant, took a ten round decision from Jorge Herrera, 117, at Stockton's Auditorium. Herrera, former flyweight champion of Mexico, was in contention all the way, but Campo did the heavier punching.

Herrera got through his best shots in the early rounds. The turning point came in the sixth. A heavy blow to the temple by Campos failed to put Herrera down, but the Mexican never matched his opponent's firepower thereafter.

Referee Jack Silver scored it 57-53.

In a scheduled six, Cliff Schellin, 163, Reno, kayoed Joe Neal, 163, Stockton, in the second.

In the fours: Tom Simms, 162, KO'd Tom Morgan, 161, in 3; Vincent Hines, 143, stopped Manuel Garcia, 142, in 1.

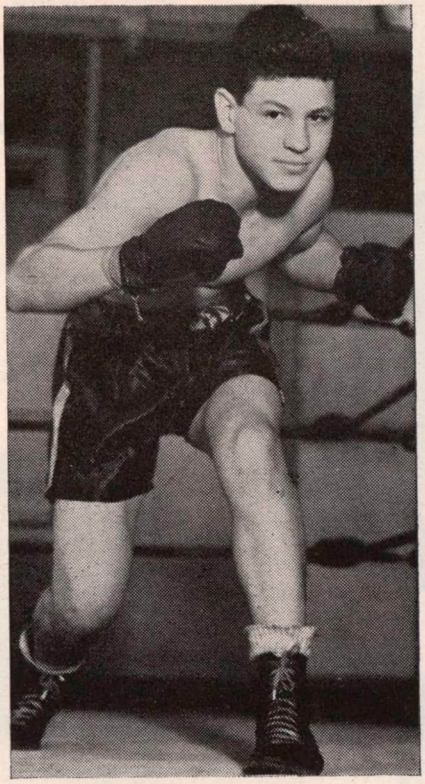
▶ Cleo Lane, 129, Oakland featherweight, rallied in the last four rounds, to get the decision over Nunu Randle, 132, of Richmond. They clashed in a ten-rounder at Richmond's Civic Auditorium.

Referee Johnny Lotsey, sole official, scored it 56½, 53½. The gate was $1360.

Richmond fans are never satisfied with mere handclapping when they are pleased with a performance, so they showered the ring with coins at the finish.

Zeke Robinson, 176, Richmond, TKO'd Walter Robinson, 190, Oakland, in the third round of the semi-main slated for six.

Outcome of 4s: Jimmy Abeyta, 116, TKO'd Baby Balas, 118, in 2; Mutt Goodwin, 152, dec. Paul Cox, 152; John Carroll, 176, outpointed Babe Hunt, 185.



Art Aragon, California's Golden Boy who has made scads of money in the game and often utters his disdain for boxing, is once again in court action as he tries to break his contract with manager Jimmy Roche.

▶ It was a non-title fight, but Featherweight Champion Sandy Saddler left no doubt as to who was the superior ringman by scoring a seventh round technical kayo over Davey Gallardo of Los Angeles. The rough encounter was the finale of three scheduled ten-rounders at San Francisco's Civic Auditorium. Weights: Saddler, 131; Gallardo, 132.

The New Yorker twice decked Gallardo for eight counts, once in the third and again in the sixth. When Gallardo failed to answer the bell for the seventh session, Referee Jack Downey raised Saddler's hand.

Some 3000 fans paid a gross gate of $9,554.

Ben Wise, 206, Oakland, survived two knockdowns to force Eddie Machen, 195, Redding, to go the full distance for the first time. All of Machen's previous pro bouts had ended in knockouts. The knockdowns gave Machen an early big lead which he never relinquished. Point consensus for Machen: 61-49.

Fighting to get back in the lightweight contender ranks, Eddie Chavez, 138, San Jose, scored a TKO over Pete Aguirre, 136, Los Angeles. A right cross put Aguirre down at 1:23 of the third. Referee Jack Silver stopped it after Aguirre rose and was taking a pasting.

▶ Jimmy Palazzola, 164, remained unbeaten in his 20th pro fight at Hollywood Legion Stadium by annexing the unanimous verdict over Pedro Gonzalez, Pittsburgh, 165½. It was a fine performance by the ex-Marine, for he was up against a man of vastly greater experience.

Gonzalez, last year, faced Pierre Langlois, Rocky Castellani, Ralph (Tiger) Jones, Italo Scortichini, Bobo Olson and Jimmy Martinez. He defeated Tiger Jones, was stopped by Olson, and lost to the others.

In the six-round semi, Rocky Slater, 157½, held favored Pete Gonzales, 159, to a draw. Gonzalez was penalized one point for hitting below the Mason-Dixon line in Round 2. Both are Angelenos.

The fours: Clarence Williams, 192, decisioned Gene Thompson, 191½; Freddie Milton, 174½, TKO (2) over Whitey Peterson, 187; and Benny Robledo, 138½, TKO (2) over Ronnie Blaine, 142.

▶ Promoter Cal Eaton, of the Olympic Auditorium, L. A., has put in a bid for a Carmen Basilio-Johnny Saxton welterweight title fight, to be held in Los Angeles, outdoors, in March or April, 1956. Eaton's matchmaker, rotund Babe McCoy, has already secured the approval of Saxton's manager.

Saxton looked particularly good in whipping Ralph (Tiger) Jones, recently. In his only Los Angeles appearance, he scored over Ramon Fuentes at the Olympic Auditorium, a unanimous verdict.

▶ Ray Castro, 134, Los Angeles, piled up a good lead through the first seven rounds against Stan Sequiera, 133, Oakland, in the headliner at the Municipal Auditorium in Eureka. But Sequiera speeded up enough in the final sessions to catch the eyes of two judges and earn a draw. Referee Marty Watkins gave the verdict to Castro—the two judges called it even.

Castro scored the lone knockdown, decking Sequiera for two in the second. The Los Angeles campaigner bruised his foe's eye in the fifth.

Castro took his heaviest cannonading in the eighth, coming out of this spirited session with a bloody nose.

▶ Brooklyn's "wonder-boy," Floyd Patterson, racked up his fourth straight California kayo at the Olympic Auditorium, L. A., when he stopped Jim Slade in the 7th round of a scheduled ten-spot. A crowd of 7,180 paid a gross of $27,668 to see the festivities. Patterson weighed 178½, heaviest of his career; Slade, 180.

In three previous California showings, Patterson had knocked out Esau Ferdinand, 10; Dave Whitlock, 3; Calvin Brad, 1.

Remarkable, too, is the fact that by stopping Slade, Floyd turned in his fifth kayo over men who had formerly gone the route with him: Dick Wagner, Alvin Williams, Yvon Durelle, Esau Ferdinand and now Slade.

It was Patterson's ninth fight of 1955, and his ninth knockout this year.

The fight itself, through no fault of Patterson's, was not a thriller. Slade was in there to go the route and he fought that way.

The fight cost promoter Cal Eaton the sum of $21,500; $9,000 for Slade, $12,500 for Patterson. It was not televised.

There was one knockdown in the fifth, Patterson managed to corner Slade, shortly before the bell. A right to the chin sent Slade to the canvas for a count of eight. In the seventh, Referee Dynamite Jackson, incensed with Slade's tactics, stopped the bout and raised Patterson's hand in token of a TKO win.

It was Patterson's 27th win in 28 starts, his 19th knockout triumph. Despite Slade's miserable showing, there was nothing but praise for Floyd from the gents of the press.

In the companion ten, televised, former world champion Lauro Salas scored a 7-round TKO over Billy Evans, Pasadena; Salas, 130, Evans, 128½.

It was Lauro's 7th knockout in 13 starts this year, and the Lion of Monterrey has come roaring back on this comeback. He yearns to duplicate Sugar Ray Robinson's feat and regain the crown which once rested on his shaggy head.

Salas was favored at 4-1, going in, and for awhile, Evans made things very interesting.

The fours: all three prelim bouts ended in draw decisions. Glenn Rogers, 166½ and Alvin White, 170½; James Sweat, 144 and Eddie Asti, 145; and Artie Dixon, 157, and Leon Thomas, 156½.

▶ The fact that Slade had scored an upset win over Hurricane Jackson at Cleveland, a month prior to his meeting with Patterson, certainly didn't hurt Floyd's standing as No. 1 contender for the light-heavyweight throne, as well as a prominent challenger for Rocky Marciano's crown.

Los Angeles fans would turn out in huge numbers to see a Marciano-Patterson brawl. Or, if Manager Cus D'Amato would prefer a meeting with Archie Moore, Angelenos would give that one terrific support.

▶ Nimble-footed and fast punching Star Gony of Manila, continued his winning ways in his mainland invasion by outpointing Jorge Macias of San Jose in ten rounds. They fought the main event at San Jose's municipal auditorium. This was a return bout, due to Macias' good showing in their first encounter. Weights: Gony, 137; Macias, 141.

Despite the heaviest rain of the season, 1186 fans rang up the encouraging gross of $2586.

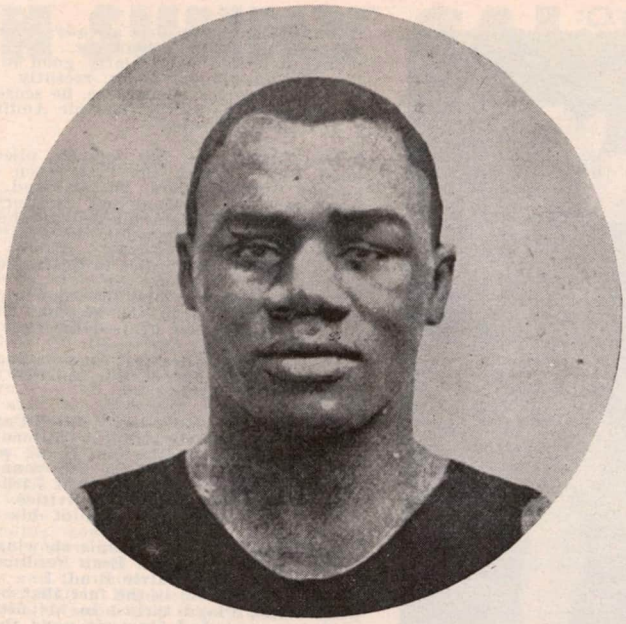
Switch hitting Jorge Herrera, 117, Mexico City, took the honors in a six-rounder with Augie Angeles, 117, Mountain View.

Willie Sanchez, 121, took a four-round decision from Georgie Angeles, 125.

Flash Elorde and Tanny Campo, put on a four-round exhibition.

▶ Bantamweights furnished the explosives in the program at Richmond promoted by Johnny Munro. Frankie Campos, San Francisco's boxing barber, pounded out a ten round verdict over tall Joey Benson of Los Angeles. Each weighed 121.

Campos had trouble landing solid blows on his rangy opponent, but was the aggressor.



Sam Langford as he looked in his prime.

By
NAT FLEISCHER

THE LANGFORD LEGEND

Boston Tar Baby, the Forgotten Man of Pugilism, whose death brings him back into the headlines.

ANOTHER of the Immortals of the Prize Ring whose name will live as long as boxing survives, passed into eternity when Sam Langford died in a nursing home in Cambridge, Mass., on January 12, after spending thirty-two years in blindness. Old Sambo, the Boston Tar Baby they called him when his name was emblazoned on the sports pages of the world and as such he will always be remembered. Though listed in the record books as having been born in 1886, he came into this world on February 12, 1880.

A good natured, jovial fellow, he made friends wherever he went and even in his darkest days when he passed through the streets either aided by some friend or guided by a cane, he was the same Old Sambo. Years ago when his eyesight failed him, a fund for medical care was raised by the National Sports Alliance of New York and later, through Al Laney of the "New York Herald," another fund was raised the interest of which kept Sam comfortable.

He was one of the best fighting men of his period. Unlike the pampered heavyweights of today, he fought anyone willing to stand up against him in the roped square and often even as a welterweight, he took on men twenty or more pounds heavier and whipped them. But his best fights were his six rounders. He had the torso of a circus man, the arms of a gorilla, legs that were as tireless as those of Pavvo Nurmi and a heart as big as they come.

Not much taller than Jimmy McLarnin but scaling close to 188 pounds when he went after the top men in the heavyweight division, he was a demon who had no respect for the size or skill of any man. He began boxing in 1902 and didn't hang up his gloves until 1925. He made money but his good nature always had the better of him and he never could keep any.

He enjoyed life during his heyday to the fullest degree and only a few weeks ago when interviewed he remarked: "I have no regrets. I had my full share, enjoyed my life and made money though I have none now and have had only the little I get from Mr. Laney's trust fund, for the past dozen years. But it was fine while it lasted."

ENDOWED WITH STRENGTH, CLEVERNESS, HITTING POWER

"Tham," was endowed with everything. He possessed strength, agility, cleverness, hitting power, a good thinking cap and an abundance of courage. He feared no one. But he had the fatal gift of being too good and that's why he often had to give away weight in his early days and make agreements with opponents. Many of those who agreed to fight him, especially of his own race, wanted an assurance that he would be "merciful" or insisted on a bout of not more than six rounds. As a six round fighter they came no better than Sambo who beyond that limit frequently tired or shot his bolt. So it was in his fights with Jack Johnson, Stanley Ketchel, Sandy Ferguson, Jim Flynn, among others.

When he fought Stanley Ketchel in Philadelphia, a bout I covered, he faced one of the hardest hitters in captivity. Ketchel at the time was world middleweight champion and for many months, Sam and his mentor, Joe Woodman pleaded with Willus Britt, manager of the champ, to give Sambo a shot at the crown. But Britt thought too much of Langford's ability and settled for a six rounder, no-decision affair in the Quaker City.

It was a humdinger, with action aplenty in which Sambo handed Stanley a licking in the early rounds but found

himself facing a terror in the final two sessions. Some said that Langford let up in his attack in an effort to induce Britt to give him a chance to fight for the title, but it was not so. Langford had spent his energy in the early sessions and as in many of his other bouts, he had to ease up the attack. Though the bout went the limit, my report gave Sambo the advantage by a small margin.

Had Langford gone after Ketchel as I saw him fight Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in New York City the following year, he might have landed his haymaker on the Michigan Assassin.

LAID O'BRIEN OUT COLD WITH BLOW UNDER HEART

His phenomenal speed, his terrific punching powers and his build enabled him to meet the world's best in three divisions and carry on without any physical disability for more than two decades. His tremendous shoulders, rippling with muscle, were the width of any man his stature I had seen. His chest was deep and barrel-like and his reach extraordinary. Surmount that mental picture I have painted for you with a face shining like polished ebony on which the broad, flat nose that depicts it's owner's profession, and you have a pretty good idea of the amazing Negro.

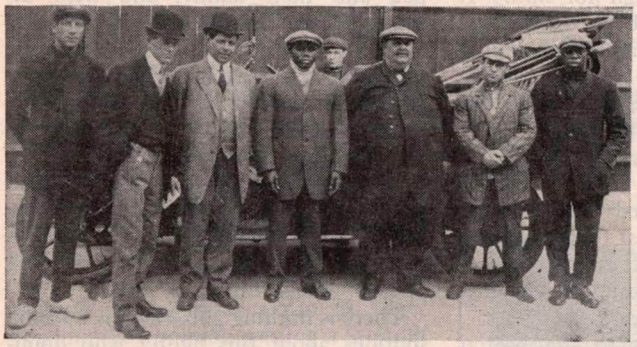
When Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, one of the cleverest and trickiest boxers in American ring history, fought Langford in New York City in the summer of 1911, O'Brien showed dazzling speed. I reported the fight for the New York Press for which I then worked and I was bewildered with his perfect jabbing and general footwork. It was a case of the master showing at his best, yet Philadelphia Jack's best was insufficient. Time and again as Jack feinted with his left, Sam would duck under the blow and in the fifth round, as O'Brien rushed forth, Sambo let go a shot that landed with terrific force under the heart.

I can still hear the groan of Philadelphia Jack as he dropped his hands to his sides and keeled over. He was unable to move for almost ten minutes. Such was the power of Sam Langford's wallop.

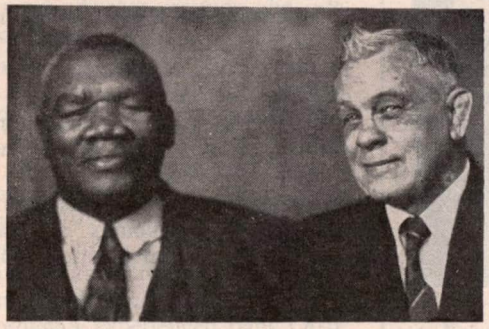
When I met Sam at the Louis-Schmeling fight I discussed the greatness of the Brown Bomber with him. Sam was exceedingly fond of Joe. Though he couldn't see Joe in action, he absorbed the activity through the eyes of his friends.

"I think Louis is a great fighter, Mr. Nat," he said, "but man alive they came no better than when I wuz fightin' 'em. Every fighter ah met with mebbe a few exceptions, wuz a dangerous man who could fight. You ain't got fellers like dat today."

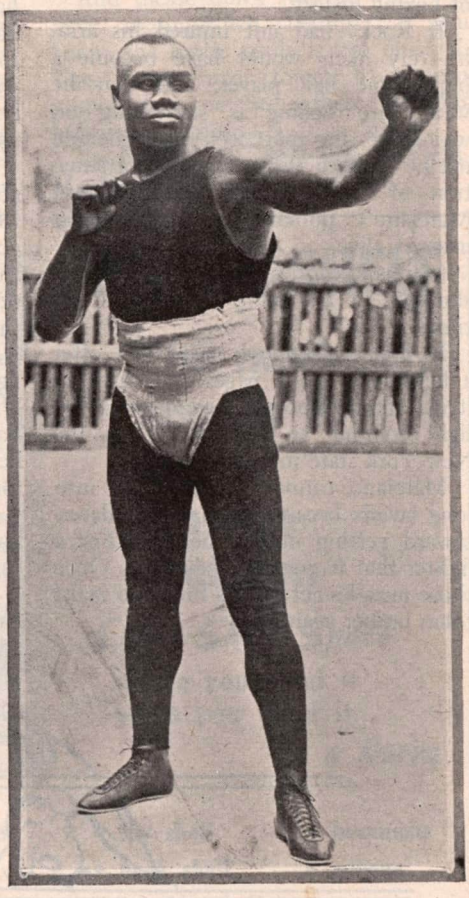
That was Old Sambo's reaction to the heavyweights of this era and those of his time.



Joe Woodman, manager and Langford, (third and fourth from left), pose with cronies. Jimmy Walsh, bantam king and Jimmy "Liver" Davis, Sambo's trainer, are on extreme right. Jolly Jumbo, camp Falstaff, stands next to Langford, with George Lawrence, later Woodman's partner, second from left.



The Boston Tar Baby and his friend Perry A. Wiley of Philadelphia. This photo was taken three years ago.



The fighting stance of Old Sambo. His right was ever ready, cocked for quick action.

RING SAYINGS GAINED HIM MUCH PUBLICITY

There was always a good story behind a bout in which Langford appeared. If it wasn't on the outcome, then it was incidents that occurred during the battle or before it. He was as much in the public spotlight because of his ring sayings as he was for his fighting ability.

It was in the weighing room of the National Sporting Club of London. Sam Langford and Iron Hague had just completed their medical examination for their fight that night at the famous boxing center in England.

"Now Sam, let's get together on the referee. I want to settle that matter here so that there won't be anything over which to squabble when you and Hague get into the ring."

"Referee, Mr. Corri! Ah don't need no referee. Ah carries mah own referee!" replied the "Boston Tar Baby" as he raised his right, fist clenched and muscles bulging.

"Not here, Mr. Langford. We appoint our own officials,"

(*Continued on page 59*)

MARCIANO & DiMAGGIO ARE TOPS

(*Continued from page 7*)

Too often the onlooker will say, "This guy can't hit so hard, because he just tagged his man with a left hook, and here is the guy coming on for more."

Had the hook hit the target solid, the challenger would have been listening to the sweet warbling of the birds.

Marciano's great assets are punch and condition. He is one of the best conditioned athletes, in the ring and during between-fights lulls, that we have had in more then a generation of boxing history.

If Rocky had not injured his arm, he very likely would have become a big league ball player, and that he went into boxing is something on which the ring sport well may felicitate itself. Picture the heaveyweight situation of the last few years without Marciano's punch to keep popular interest alive.

Marciano glories in his strength and stamina, in his being in shape at all times.

It has been noted that soon after a fight, the sports pages will carry an item about Rocky's having resumed light training at Grossinger's, in the New York state mountains.

Marciano cannot afford to go into long layoffs because he has a tendency toward getting muscle bound. For a fighter that is a serious handicap. Once those muscles get set it's tough to make them limber again.

This tendency is even more serious for Marciano than his handicap of cutting too easily, which has not been a factor in his most recent fights, with Moore and Cockell. Rocky's nose, split by Ezzard Charles, has stood up with Roman fortitude and Spartan courage.

The heavyweight who can hit so hard that he is favored to win by a knockout every time he goes into the ring, has two strikes on the popularity problem. And a problem it is, because no heavyweight champion can live, as a title holder, minus the acclaim of the public, and the good will of the crowd.

In a way, Marciano's power punches have made things tough for him. It has become the habit of the experts to write up not the winning champion with his knockout, but the losing challenger, with his ability to go, let us say, nine rounds with Rocky.

This habit of the critics stood out after the Moore and Cockell fights. Marciano had stopped two worthy opponents, the worthiest then available. But the gush was about Archie's gameness, and Don's standing up against the slugging title holder.

This is fair enough to the beaten fighters. But how about Marciano? His challengers are lauded virtually for having shown up, and taken their beatings, while the champion is taken for granted.

It is conceivable that this situation has something to do with Marciano's vagrant thoughts about retirement.

That Rocky and his wife Barbara have been talking about saying farewell to the ring is quite certain. But the time is not yet. A couple more fights, and then Rocky will give the idea of quitting much more serious consideration.

Highly important among the ingredients which make Marciano the great, popular, amiable champion are his clean life, and splendid family situation.

There are no rumors about Rocky and the gals, so many of whom would like to get their hooks on the champion.

Marciano has been urged to move into New York. But he has built himself a home in his native Brockton, Mass. There he still is the Rocky of yore, with his pals, with his mom and dad and their family, and with his Barbara and their little daughter.

Rocky often takes his wife along on trips. They are just about as happy a couple as the long list of ring champions has offered. This powerful puncher is a one woman man.

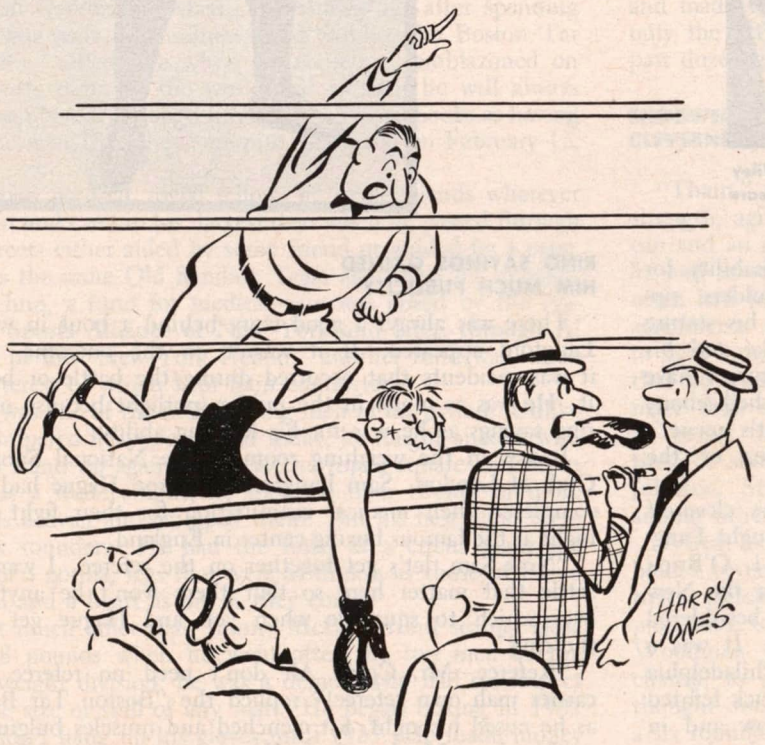
Meet Marciano for the first time and he sells himself to you at once. You watch him a while, and you say, "This guy has honesty and integrity. No phony. I like him."

There is nothing glib, there is nothing spurious about this fighter who dominates the heavyweights as no other ring champion reigns over his class.

He's a great fighter. He's a grand guy. He's a wonderful puncher, a remarkable athlete.

Americans of Italian strain have in this guy from Brockton a fistic Di Maggio. They may well be proud of Rocky, from every angle.

Is he the greatest Italian-American Athlete of all time? In the writers' opinion he takes his place with Di Maggio as tops. Between them they share the honors as the best athletes the Italian-American fold has produced.



"HE SAID HE KNEW BOXING FROM A TO Z— BUT I THINK HE MEANT FROM 1 TO 10!'

LUDWIG "LUDDIE" LIGHTBURN

(*Continued from page 37*)

saying, *"Put on your robe till the guy comes Loudie."*

When Lightburn had done so, Allie continued: *"It took about a year—till I was able to become the sole manager of Loudie. He's been fighting for me since the early part of 1953."*

Jimmy Ambrose, former good West Side flyweight—and now trainer of Lightburn—came into the dressing room. *"Just wanted to tell Loudie, that Donald Young'll soon be here to give him a rubdown."*

"Tell more about your father," prompted this writer.

"Well, he started fighting around 1930," supplied the 5-foot-8 lightweight. *"Dad must've been good, because he held the* 135-*pound title of British Honduras for quite a few years. And*

the stuff he showed me whenever we put on the gloves—" Loudie closed his eyes, wagged his head indicating severe pain.

"Any of your ten brothers pugilistically inclined?"

"No, sir." Ludwig shook his head. *"Only one of my five sisters—Hortense. She sure regretted being a girl; she'd have loved to become a prize fighter."*

"What made you so strong—training?"

"Well—yes, sir," was the slow reply, *though that came later. When I was a kid—maybe eleven—I got a job at a lumber company. My work was to peel the bark off mahogany trees and help my father roll the logs to market. That started to toughen me. Training finished it off."*

He also worked at road construction, was a sand-digger and apprentice electrician.

"You took part in other sports aside from boxing?"

"Yes, sir," nodded Lightburn. *"In high school I played soccer and cricket. I started boxing in the amateurs as a bantamweight, winning eight of nine contests. I began as a pro in 1950, weighing 125 pounds, scoring a 9-round knockout over Eckert Lewis in my hometown. Then I—"*

"That was in a star bout," interjected the former sleuth. *"His first pro battle —a headliner! And get this: his next bout went twelve rounds—he decisioned Sonny Lord."*

"No," corrected Ludwig, who is deeply religious. *"First I had a six,"* he added, *"I won seven fights more that year." Three by kayoes—all of them in Belize; three bouts going the full distance of ten rounds."*

Early in 1952, Ludwig migrated to Mexico for fistic action, winning 4 ten-rounders and dropping three close 10-round decisions; two of them to the thoroughly experienced Baby Ortiz, the other to Juan Leanos—a seasoned veteran who edged out a win over Luddie.

It was in his next fight—on April 7, 1953, in Miami Beach—that Clark got his first glimpse of Lightburn: he watched him trounce Honeyboy Williams. Ludwig won 8 more tussles that year—five by the kayo route—without a defeat.

In 1954, the Honduras Flash, who never uses profanity, scored a second knockout over El Conscripto and whipped Mario Trigo—an able ringman who has tangled with the best of the lightweights. Then, on March 10, he lost to Freddie Herman in 7 heats.

A short time later, Loudie outpointed Juan Padilla in Juarez, Mexico, an in 30 days repeated the victory. Then he stiffened Chuchu Ruiz. In October, Lightburn beat George Justine and George Berry at the Garden.

Ludwig started 1955 by chilling Al Hunter and then halting Dennis Pat Brady at the Garden. *"After losing two bouts to high-ranking welterweight Isaac Logart, at the St. Nick—fights I don't believe I actually lost,"* the likeable Lightburn declared, *"I traveled to El Paso and again defeated Juan Padilla. A month later I won over Armando Muniz."*

Eleven days later, Ludwig opposed a really good fighter in L. C. Morgan and vanquished him. In October, at New York's St. Nicholas Arena, the battler from Belize displayed real class by the manner in which he shellacked Hoacine Khalfi, conquerer of featherweight champ Sandy Saddler.

"I feel that my defeating Ralph Dupas," suggested the polite boxer, *"entitles me to get a shot at Wallace Bud Smith's lightweight crown. Of course I'm willing to fight any lightweight in the meantime, preferably Frankie Ryff."*

It appears that fate is finally smiling at manager Allie Clark; and that, of course, is making him smile too.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page 10*)

On the new wave of public confidence, these things could be done better than ever.

Let the managers stop bickering with the law, and examine their own welfare more closely.

To Chairman Helfand I say, thanks for a fine job. Thanks for a great public service.

And please don't stop at what you have accomplished, because, as you know, the battle really is not finished. The under cover forces have been routed. But they are gathered in their hideaways, plotting a fresh attack.

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BOXING CLUBS IN MEXICO

Mexico City (two weekly clubs)	Gomez-Palacio	Orizaba
Poza Rica	Negras	Morelia
Juarez	Durango	Pubela
Leon	Coachuila	Irapuaot
Tuloca	*Matamoros	Culican
Fresnillo	Ciudad Delicia	Tapachula
Hidalgo	El Mante	Cuatro Campinos
Saltillo	Vera Cruz	Queretaro
*Merida	Minatitlan	Campeche
Aguascalientes	Nueva Rosita	Ciudad Del Carmen
Mexicali	San Luis Potosi	Reynosa
Zacatecas	Nueva Paredo	Guaymas
*Acapulco	Tijuana	Guasave
San Pedro	Queretaro	Lerdo
*Torreon	*Monterrey	Ciudad Obregon
Chavez	Piedras Negras	Los Mochis
	Papantla	Guadalajara
	Monclova	Tampico

*RUN ON WEEKLY BASIS

MEXICO

(*Continued from page 23*)

la Rosa, and Tobe Penaloza. These nine are the best of Mexico's future greats.

Jose Lopez, nick-named "Toluco" after the city of Toluca where he began his fistic career, was born in El Oro, Mexico on June 21, 1932. Following his graduation from school, he worked as a plasterer's helper then a journeyman plasterer, but soon found that he enjoyed plastering opponents better than walls.

He won all 15 amateur fights and was state champion in 1953 when he turned pro. A strong willing mixer, he quickly reached main bouts and by the end of 1954, had established himself as one of the best 118 pounders in Mexico.

LAST summer Macias gave up his national title, Jose was matched with Fili Nava for the vacant crown. He came through with a victory. In 24 bouts he has dropped only three, and reversed two of these losses. Lopez has stopped 8 and is rated with among challengers for the world's title by "The Ring."

Esqueda, is a tough durable lightweight from Culiacan in the state of Sinaloa. This 23 year old belter is the number one contender for Vasquez's title. In May of 1955 he lost a close verdict in a fight with Baby and is hopeful of gaining the title if given another chance.

Enrique, who is an automobile mechanic and taxi-driver by trade, started boxing as an amateur when he was only 13. He had more than 100 contests before turning pro. In more than 30 fights, he defeated among others Baby Ortiz, Art Ramponi, Cesar Saavedra, national featherweight king Moi Torres and ex-bantamweight ruler Manual Ortiz.

Hernandez, an aggressive 126 pounder from Mexico City, is a busy slugger who's style has made him a favorite with the fans. Only 23, Roy is a shoemaker by trade. He appeared headed for a brilliant career when on September 2, 1953 at the Coliseo Arena in Mexico City, he kayoed Chucho Morales in 10 rounds. Morales died the next day. Although Roy continued fighting, he seemed for a time to have lost the drive needed to reach the top.

In 1954 he had nine bouts, and won only four. However, in due time he regained confidence and last year he came back to kayo Ernesto Figueroa, defeat Baby Face Gutierrez, Manuel Mendoza and Trini Ruiz. He is still rated among the top featherweights across the Rio Grande and may yet fulfill his promise.

Escobedo, a rough tough hombre from Durango, never boxed as an amateur. He comes from a poor family. Julio started to work from early childhood and never had the time to gain an education. 24 years old he has learned his trade the hard way in the four years he has been boxing all of the top 126 pounders in Mexico.

In 1954 he started to move up as he stopped Victor Manuel Quijano in 7 rounds. Last year he whipped Memo Valero, Emilio de la Rosa, kayoed Hector Garcia and lost a disqualification to Moi Torres in the semi-finals of the eliminations for the vacant featherweight crown, which Torres won.

TELLO, an idol of the bobby-soxers, is another ex-amateur star. He was born 21 years ago in Ixtlan, state of Michoacan. Chucho started boxing while still in high school.

He won the junior flyweight crown in 1951 and took the national flyweight title the following year. He was a member of the 1952 Olympic team but lost by decision in his first fight in Finland.

Returning home, he soon launched his pro career and is the Number One flyweight contender in Mexico. A good boxer with a fast pair of hands, he has lost only 4 of his 21 bouts, and reversed two of these losses. Chucho is a popular favorite in Acapulco where he has twice whipped Gildardo Bacho.

Parra is a hard punching youngster who, when he learns how to pace himself, may go all the way to the top. A former amateur star, this 23 year old window dresser from Ciudad Hidalgo in Michoacan, has won 12 of his 17 bouts since turning pro in 1953.

Ernesto scored seven kayos, including the knockout of Cuban bantamweight king Orlando Reyes. He has bested the Cuban flyweight king and "The Ring's" number six man, Oscar Suarez. In his last start, he was halted by Jose Lopez when he substituted for Fili Nava. Para was giving the champ a tough go until he ran out of gas. With added experience, he will be another top 118 pounder from Mexico.

De la Rosa, is older than the rest in this group. He was born 27 years ago in Mexico City. Emilio, who turned pro at 24, has an odd record. He boasts wins over such topnotchers as Parra, Luis Castillo, Manuel Armentoros, Trini Ruiz, Humberto Carillo and Juan Leanos and drew with Orlando Castillo and Kid Anahuac. At a time when it seemed that he was headed for the top, Emilio lost to a second rater and had to begin all over again. He has turned in 37 wins in 47 bouts to date.

PENALOZA, a native of Acapulco, the famous resort on the Pacific, is a lad who never gave a thought to becoming a fighter until 1954 when he lost his job as a mechanic. While out of work, he met some boxers who told him that he had the build to be a fighter and needing money, he decided to give it a trial. He had four amateur bouts, won them all and then turned pro.

In 32 fights, he lost eight and hung up 17 kayos. Tobe started as a 126 pounder but this solidly built 22 year old puncher, is now a full grown lightweight. He is very popular on the West Coast where he is thought of as a coming champion. His fights outdraw the bull fights.

Mexico has another star in one of the hardest punching little men in the boxing world, 18 year old Ricardo (Pajarito) Moreno. Ricardo has won 19 of 20 pro bouts in his two years of fighting, all by kayos.

Born in the small mining town of Chalchihuites in the state of Zacatecas, he left school to work as a metal breaker at the mines. Later he went to Mexico City where he worked as a parking lot attendant before turning to boxing.

He did not fight as an amateur. His only loss came in his fifth pro bout when Nacho Escalante outpointed him in six rounds.

A windmill in action, with terrific power in either hand, he has kayoed most of his foes within three rounds. Whether Ricardo can take it as well as he can dish it out, remains to be seen. However, he has not met any one who can stand up to him long enough to find out. He has turned back some pretty good boys including, Mike Cruz, Jorge Gabino, Baby Moe Mario, Aurelio Rivero, and Americo Rivera who just upset Jose Lopez.

FANS SURE HAVE CHANGED

(*Continued from page 17*)

MONTANEZ HAD MOST VOCIFEROUS SUPPORTERS

Personal followings have come and gone but it's fairly certain that none has topped Pedro Montanez' old Puerto Rican claque for bedlam-like displays of loyalty. Montanez was the first Puerto Rican fighter to threaten the topliners in this country and his transplanted neighbours couldn't contain themselves when he put on one of his spectacular spurts in the ring.

Pedro was a good fighter along with his colorful exciting style. This generated an enthusiasm among his cohorts which amounted to a frenzy. As time went by a slight cooling off process took hold, but not until several papers made written appeals to Montanez' fans to relax, just a little bit, please.

The Joe Louis era ushered in a period of sobed-sided fight crowds. Joe's many triumphs were achieved with such a minimum of personal emotion on his part and with such mechanical precision, that his example became contagious. It was transmitted to the spectators, who since have leaned heavily towards decorum and mannerliness.

Some die-hards long for the raucous revelry and sometime unruliness of the old line fight crowd. But this is a different age, and fight fans apparently have come of age, too.

FISTIC CLOWNS

(*Continued from page 25*)

by Joe Louis.

"I was with him," said Herman Taylor, Philadelphia boxing promoter. "He took the money upstairs to the apartment he occupied over the saloon, and threw it on the floor. There he was, patches over both eyes, and a bandage across his chin, on his hands and knees counting the night's receipts."

Once Galento put on white tie and tails and visited one of New York's most exclusive night clubs. He remained on after the club had closed and shot crap with the waiters and cooks. Only he knows how he did, but he never played a return engagement at that particular night club.

Galento went about the country shouting: "I'll murder the bum." Often he did, but eventually Louis wrecked him, and then Max Baer finished the job. Two-Ton was a drinking man, and he didn't always stop at beer. Training was something he did only for publicity, and while getting ready to fight Lou Nova at Philadelphia he vanished completely for two days.

When he was discovered Galento was attending the Miss America beauty contest in Atlantic City. Two-Ton Tony had a good time, drinking beer, and shouting "I'll murder the bum." Now he is a wrestler, and still a happy clown. Above his bar is a picture showing him standing over Louis after knocking down the heavyweight champion. As far as Galento is concerned that is where the fight ended, even though he was knocked out in the next round.

WHEN Lew Jenkins was world lightweight champion the sports writers called him "Looney Lou." Later in Korea the Army decorated him with the Silver Star for bravery. The hard-hitting Texan never gave a thought to tomorrow. He served throughout World War II and also in Korea and emerged a hero in both.

As Lew scattered his money in the Broadway hot spots, a friend suggested he save a little for a rainy day.

"Man," replied the then lightweight king, "I can always drive a taxi cab."

Jenkins had been a soldier prior to becoming a boxer. He knew he could go back to being a soldier after his ring career was over and that's what he did. They came no better than Jenkins in the armed forces.

When he was fighting, Lou Ambers a second time, Jenkins informed his handlers he was going to take a walk. He had just eaten, following the weighing in, and one of them pointed out that a snow storm was raging outside the hotel.

"I am just going to walk around the block," Jenkins. It must have been a long walk. Looney Lew never returned to the hotel. He did show up at the Garden, but he was half an hour late and looped. To climax the story, Jenkins won.

On another occasion he was training at Grossinger to fight Henry Armstrong. One day he was missing. The story broke in the papers, and Promoter Mike Jacobs was alarmed. He went looking for Jenkins, and found him in Stillman's gym, of all places, punching the bag.

"I just got to missing the gang at Stillman's," Jenkins explained.

Jenkins was a man of sudden impulses. He once bought a home in Miami, and furnished with a chest of silver, nothing else. There wasn't a chair to sit on, but Lew fixed that. He saw a motorcycle in a shop window, walked in, bought it, and left at once for New York.

Looney Lew had several spills enroute, but on arriving he amused himself giving rides to friends up and down Jacobs' Beach. He was both a clown and a champion. Lew Jenkins was never dull.

VINCE FOSTER, the promising mid-western welterweight managed by Jack Hurley was less fortunate. Vince went in for religion. He was an avid Bible reader.

He was presented as a model boy, but as his career was about to be capped with success, he was killed in an automobile accident. Foster and his pals were travelling at a high rate of speed coming from a wild party. The public was shocked, not only by the fatal accident, but also on the discovery that Foster was a playboy, as well as a fighter.

Jack Johnson, heavyweight champion in another generation, used to talk to and kid with opponents. He also went in for fast automobiles. He once raced Barney Oldfield. Barney won of course.

Later, in retirement, Johnson was killed when the car he was driving at a high rate of speed turned over. Most of Johnson's troubles were caused by his fondness for women.

Of course Battling Siki belongs with the clowns of clout. A child of the African jungle, he was lured to Dublin on St. Patrick's Day to defend the light-heavyweight title against Mike McTigue, the bold Irishman. The result was inevitable of course. When he came to America Siki delighted in putting on white tie and tails, and arriving at the Garden with a monkey purched on his shoulder.

Siki met a violent death. He was found stabbed to death in a New York gutter. His murder was never solved, and though he made people laugh, his end was tragic.

There have been other clowns of course. Young Griffo, for instance, who used to stand on a handkerchief and defy an opponent to hit him, and Stanley Ketchel, who delighted in playing practical jokes. The world laughed at and with them.

RATINGS

(Continued from page 15)

Correa, 10 (non-title). Gene Fullmer outfought Rocky Castellani, 10.

Bobby Boyd outclassed Italo Scortichini, 10. Gil Turner outslugged Jackie LaBua, 10. Charley Joseph defeated Sammy Walker, 10.

Al Andrews whipped Luther Rawlings, 10. Peter Muller was kayoed by Vince Martinez, 2. Germinal Ballarin stopped Claude Milazzo, 8. Johnny Sullivan bested Jackie King, 8. Sugar Boy Nando outpointed Diamante Negro, 15.

Santiago Gutierrez kayoed Rudy Jimenez, 2, and Perrin Vega, 4. Andre Drille was held to a draw by Gino Rossi, 10, but came back to stop Victoriano Olivares, 7. Dick Lane outpunched Joe Murphy, 8.

Dutch Champion Leen Jansen polished off Emil Koch, 4. Constant Alcantara stopped Marcel Assire, 6. Jimmy Morris kayoed Bobby Lane, 5. Jimmy Perrault outscored Johnny Leach, 6.

Hardy Smallwood stopped Pete Adams, 3. Jackie Headon stopped Gus Bruno, 2. Lou Stanich edged out Monroe Kurtz, 8, but was stopped by Malcom Butler, 3. Joe Schmolze whipped Howard Lee, 6.

Michel Masson thrashed Gilbert Lavoine, 10. Joe Gray beat Billy London, 8. Harry (Chico) Clay and Jerry Fowler drew, 8.

Lloyd Triplett drew with George Boddie, 8. Dalfus Brown won from Fesuluai Peapealalo, 8. Vincente Echovarria kayoed Oscar Gould, 2.

Cliff Schellin kayoed Joe Neal, 2. Bob Barksdale whipped Tommie Smith, 5. Willie Lewis won over Joe Murphy, 6. Tommy Webb drew with Sammy Straws, 6.

Charley Humez outscored Hans Stretz, 10. Fernando Spallota whipped Kid Charolito, 10. Curtis Bruce stopped Iggy Zotto, 9. Yama Bahama kayoed Leffie Walker, 7. Mickey McGrafn bested Phil Rizzo, 8. Joe Schmolze won over Jimmy Perrault, 6.

Jay Anderson stopped Bob Provizzi, 8. Early Gray whipped Larry Osbey, 6. Kel Wayne kayoed Willie Stevens, 2. Tony Di Pelino defeated Abe Cruz, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Vince Martinez kayoed middleweight Peter Muller, 2. Virgil Akins kayoed Rudolph Bent, 5. Art Aragon outscored Don Jordan, 10.

Del Flanagan bested Jimmy Martinez, 10. El Conscripto defeated Juan Padilla, 10. Carmine Fiore and Gene Poirier battled to a draw, 10. Jimmy Beecham stopped Luther Rawlings, 9.

Jacques Prigent stopped Benjamin Dambele, 11. Peter Waterman halted Roger Facquer, 3. Yama Bahama outclassed Paolo Melis, 10, and kayoed Howard Calloway, 3. Hipolito Linares stopped Tony Armenteros, 9. Barry Allison beat Iggy Vaccari, 8.

Gus Acosta kayoed Mario Moreno, 4, and beat Ferando Spallota, 10. Tony Percy outscored Al Marotti, 10. Manuel Rocha kayoed Gabriel Diaz, 10, and Manuel Mendoza, 2. Mel Collins kayoed Billy Lepido, 2. Vicente Ecevarria kayoed Rusty O'Brien, 3. Rudolph Bent whipped Tommy Nee, 10.

Jesse Bogart won from Lalo Gallardo, 10. Julio Cesar Jimenez kayoed Ceferino Montero, 3. Rudy Gwin whipped Reybon Stubbs, 6.

Alfredo Cota kayoed Joe Castaneda, 6. Joe kayoed Gabriel Barragan, 5. Sauveur Chiocca thrashed Alois Brand, 10. Ray Greco beat Timmie Jefferson, 10.

Charley (Tombstone) Smith upset Woody Winslow, 10. Buddy McDonald bested Yo Yo Lewis, 8. Lou Filippo stopped Jimmy Sweat, 6.

Bertram Bailey whipped Fedreico Escolaro, 6, and drew with Andy Figora, 6. Herbie Rodriguez kayoed Guy Guerette, 2. Dave Johnson won from Jim McCoy, 6. Tony Percy outfought Wilfred Greaves, 6. Johnny Gorman outpointed Henny Winchman, 6.

Dick Lane halted Jerry Fraser, 2. Al Jones outscored Gene Johns, 6. Bobby Shell edged out Wes Lowery, 6. Tony Percy outfought Wilfred Greaves, 6. Johnny Gorman outpointed Henny Winchman, 6.

Dick Lane halted Jerry Fraser, 2. All Jones outscored Gene Johns, 6. Bobby Shell edged out Wes Lowery, 6.

Earl Dennis drew with Louis Carr, 6. Carr stopped Danny Davis, 5. Jacques Prigent polished off Ben Buker II, 8. George Chimenti bested Jackie McGlynn, 6. Pierre Wouters retained Belgian title by stopping Eddie Kindermans, 8.

Butsy Gallant outscored Ralph Pallechia, 6. Gaetano Garbelli draw with Benny Nieuwenhuizen, 10, and whipped French Champion Valere Benedetto, 10. Itzy Wallach drew with Fredrico Escalera, 6.

Joe Davis won over Sam Johnson, 6. Ralph Alvarez outfought Eddie Ford, 6. Siegried Burrow scored upset victory over Jacques Herbillon, 10. Dick Goldstein drew with Jimmy Martinez, 10. Charley (Tombstone) Smith stopped Giancario Garbelli, 7. Mel Barker whipped Rocky Caballero, 10. Billy Lynch kayoed Bobby Robinson, 3.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

European titleholder Duilio Loi kayoed Gordon Goodman, 6, (non-title). Ludwig Lightburn outpunched Ralph Dupas, 10.

Johnny Gonsolves outboxed Henry Davis, 10. Frankie Ryff outscored Baby Vasquez, 10. Orlando Zulueta whipped Carlos Chevez, 10.

Joe Brown kayoed Ray Portilla, 5. L. C. Morgan defeated Glen Flanagan, 10. George Monroe outpointed Gene Butler, 10.

Enrique Esqueda outpointed Manuel Ortiz, 10. Paddy DeMarco whipped Jackie Blair, 10. Andy Arel lost to featherweight Willie Pep, 10. Hocine Khalfi decisioned Willie Stevenson, 10.

Eddie Chavez kayoed Pete Aguirre, 3. Joe Reynolds decisioned Norm Johnson, 6. Norm kayoed Ron Bagley, 2. Baby Ortiz bested Al Nevarez, 10.

Jimmy Hackney kayoed Larry Armstead, 6. Larry Cantiberos kayoed Ray Carvalho, 6. Carlos Ortis defeated Ray Portilla, 8.

Abel Donnell halted Mike Innes, 2. Louis Carrara outfought Bobby Ros, 10. Henry Brown and Damasco Collazo slugged to a draw, 8. Davey Moore won on a disqualification over Jimmy Hackney, 6. Rocky Randell defeated Aldo Kente, 10.

Tobe Penaloza kayoed Beto Gonzalez, 2, but was in turn halted by Beto Carbajal, 7. Lalo Gallardo lost to welterweight Jesse Bogart, 10. Tommy Tibbs kayoed Tony Spano, 7. Maurice Auzel outscored Morlay Kamara, 10. Benny Artist upset Bobby Woods, 10.

Johnny Bridges edged out Jesse Rodriquez, 8. Manuel Ravell kayoed Johnny Flores, 4.

Julian Perez whipped Orlando Gonbalez, 10, and Martin Gonzalez, 8. Arturo Cardenas won from Orizaba Kid, 10. Buddy Evatt lost to featherweight Bobby Bell, 10. Fidel Lucero scored over Pedro Pina, 10.

Eddie Antonetti kayoed Nicki Gadson, 1. Dan Santiago kayoed Pasia Paialii, 5. Chino Colonia won from Manuel Martinez, 12. Lahouari Godih stopped Jean Santanbien, 8, and whipped Johnny Butterworth, 10.

Frankie Madison scored over Art Oubre, 6. George Reyes defeated Ray Castro, 6. Jimmy DeMura bested Don LaRosa, 6.

Mike Mitchell kayoed Charley Fitzgerald, 4. Bruno Visintin stopped Franco Antonini, 4. Ludwig Lightburn outpointed Joe Lopes, 10. Rocky Randell outpointed Tomas Castillo, 10.

Pete Kawala whipped Bobby Rogers, 6. Steve Ward outscored Johnny Juliano, 6. Ed Cates whipped Joey Lewis, 6. Teddy St. Jean defeated Earl Mathews, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

European Champion Fred Galiana demolished Eric Peters, 4. Martin Rodriguez outfought Lauro Salas, 10. Bobby Bell outpointed Buddy Evatt, 10. Willie Pep kayoed Leo Carter, 4, and whipped Andy Arel, 10.

Jean Sneyers scored over Sammy McCarthy, 10. Kid Anahuac kayoed Yuyin Trejo, 8, Trejo kayoed Nicholas Iturralde, 5. Victor Manuel Quijano was held to a draw by Luis Castillo, 10.

Pedro Tesis whipped Isidro Martinez, 10, and Armando Barragano, 10. Bobby Courchesne whipped Joe Wilkinson, 10, Joe was also stopped by Harold Gomes, 5.

Humberto Carrillo defeated Emilio de la Rosa, 10. Reuben Smith stopped Cleo Lane, 8. Pierre Pace kayoed Andre Younsi, 5. Miguel Berrios kayoed Pat Marcune, 8.

Jose Cotero and Tommy Bain drew, 10. Ernesto Figueroa stopped Luke Sandoval, 2. Sammy Medina defeated Rafael Brathwaite, 8.

Julian Velasquez defeated Vic Ponce, 10. Roy Hernandez defeated Trini Ruiz, 10. Emilio Sanchez kayoed Simon Ricketts, 5. Ike Chestnut outscored Russ Tague, 8. Cesar Morales kayoed Lecherito Castro, 6. Jet Bally kayoed Kim Jun Ho, 3.

Julio Escobedo whipped Cesar Saavedra, 10. Pierre Pace stopped bantamweight Kim Navarro, 3.

Charlie DeBow decisioned Johnny Juliano, 6. Jules Touan whipped Teddy Peckham, 10, and Jean Bichot, 10. Peckham also lost to Jimmy Black, 8. Pete Kawala defeated Johnny Nicholas, 5. Bombon Kiriz drew with Angel Guerrero, 10. Black Bill stopped Vincent Worrell, 5.

Jesse Rodriquez spotted Johnny Bridges 13 pounds and blew the duke, 8. Antonio Ramirez kayoed Ray Kejia, 5. Joel Sanchez outscored Chucho Mejia, 8: Reyes Lopez kayoed Genaro Serafin, 4.

Paco Santillan whipped Pinky Ruiz, 8, Pinky kayoed Horacio Jasso, 5. Luis Gutierrez outscored Danny Bedolla, 10. Juan Garcia defeated Jose Alvarado, 6. Tato Mennedez outscored Alfredo Triana, 8.

Tommy Bain stopped Joey Trujillo, 2. Bobby Vourchesne defeated Johnny O'Brien, 10. Tommy Corrick defeated Art Allison, 6. Paul Pacheco decisioned Al Wilcher, 6. Tito Valles and Cleo Ortiz drew, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Raton Macias stopped Babe Ruiz, 6. Americo Rivera upset Mexican champion Jose Lopez, 10, and kayoed Otilio Galvan, 6. Emil Chemama kayoed Jean Renard, 2, and whipped Peter Keenan, 10. Renard came back to polish off Jose Torrecilla, 1.

Kevin James captured the Australian title by outpointing Bobby Sinn, 15. Manuel Armenteros won on a disqualification from Fili Nava, 7. Nava kayoed Saul Toledo, 6. Henry (Pappy) Gault outpointed Johnny O'Brien, 15. Benjamin Rodriguez bested Orlando Rodriguez, 10.

Dommy Ursuwa kayoed Ben Dayrit, 8. Miguel Lazu stopped Felipe Blanco, 5.

Raul Leanos whipped Manolo Luna, 10. Unbeaten Alphonse Halimi continued along winning way by flattening Stanis Sobolak, 1, and beating Letterio Petilli, 10. Pimi Barajas outscored Joey Benson, 10.

Nacho Escalante stopped Ramon Cruz, 5. Dante Bini whipped Antonio Diaz, 10. Juan Cardenas outfought Robert Meunier, 8. Jose Luis Mora whipped Kid Leoncito, 10, but lost to flyweight Chucho Tello, 10. Bert Bonzales kayoed Lee Ill Young, 4. Young also lost to Larry Bataan, 10.

Jorge Herrera whipped Augie Angeles, 10. Byron Cumberbatch stopped Toto Ibarra, 7.

Heinie van der Zee halted Lothar Safier, 2, but in turn was stopped by Alex Bollaert, 2. Raton Robles whipped Sapito Jimenez, 10. Claudio Martinez halted Rudolfo Ampudia, 5.

Carlos Cardoso bested Aurelio Rivero, 10. Miguel Garcia stopped Patito Espinodola, 8. Luis Gutierrez decisioned Tony Alamillo, 8. Spanish Champion Kim Navarro kayoed by featherweight Pierre Pace, 3. Jimmy Abeyta kayoed Babe Ballas, 2.

Joe Rodriguez whipped Humbert Diaz Llerandi, 8. Jim Phillips kayoed Chuco Hernandez, 6.

Andre Valignat halted featherweight Andre Meraint, 6. Juan Cardenas whipped Andre Jasse, 8.

Rocky Herrera kayoed Delfin Gamboa, 3. Pierre Cossemyns thrashed Robert Tartari, 10. Italian Champion Piero Rollo outfought Robert Meunier, 8.

FLYWEIGHTS

European Champion Young Martin trounced Moncef Fehri, 10, but was held to surprising draw by Lopez Durban, 8. Memo Deiz outpointed Chamaco Lopez, 10.

Hitoshi Misako outpointed Takeshi Yamaguchi, 12. Otello Belardinelli decisioned Salvatore Petrangeli, 6. Larry Pineda upset Cunning Andy, 10. Cliff Eskridge outclassed Chico Chico, 8.

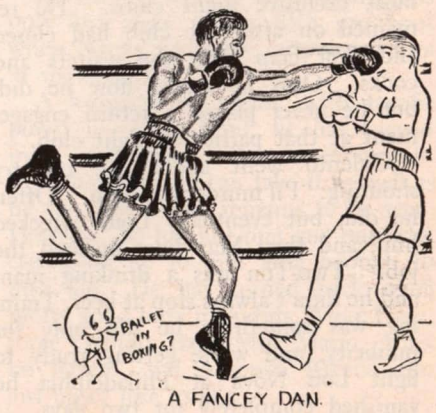
Chucho Tello outpunched Jose Luis Mora, 10. Ramon Cruz was stopped by bantamweight Nacho Escalante, 5. Mario Ruiz stopped Cubanito Torres, 7.

Mario de Leon bested Babe Lopez, 10. Chocolate Barrera outscored Roque Fernandez, 8.

Little Dundee drew with Gon Francisco, 8. Negro Medina whipped Joe Canto, 8.

Baby Ross kayoed Larry Angeles, 5. Pipo Dionisio trounced Charley Bohbot, 10. Manolo Ortiz kayoed Enrique Lopez, 1.

World Champion Pascual Perez retained his title by outpointing Leo Espinosa, 15: Tanny Campo defeated Vitichai Kunoi, 10.



A FANCEY DAN.

TOO SOON— TOO YOUNG

(*Continued from page 28*)

Fritzie Zivic virtually finished Billy Arnold, who looked like a sure championship prospect. And winning a fight in which he was a 10 to 1 underdog did more to hamper the career of Rex Layne than anything else. That was one fight, perhaps, he should not have had.

LAYNE VS. WALCOTT CASE ON OTHER SIDE

Layne came into the Garden to fight Jersey Joe Walcott. Nobody gave him much of a chance. He won a decision. He was just a kid and obviously not ready for the victory.

Off that fight, and wins over Cesar Brion and Bob Satterfield, they thought he was capable of fighting better. He was knocked out in six by Rocky Marciano and stopped in 11 by Ezzard Charles. The kid who was likened to Jack Dempsey has wound up his career.

Is Patterson ready? Has he the physical and mental maturity to take on the rough, hurting Brockton Blockbuster who proved his claim to being a great champion when he knocked out Archie Moore last year?

The experts contend that Patterson is still a lightheavyweight. They say that he doesn't punch hard enough, to make Rocky blink, let alone stop punches. They insist he cannot take Marciano's punch, in fact that he has yet to prove he can take a punch.

On the other side of the ledger, are arguments that Patterson is the best fighter to come forth since Louis and Ray Robinson. They emphasize that his speed and combinations will dazzle and bewilder the awkward, slow Marciano.

They add that Patterson hits a lot harder than given credit for and that Marciano, dropped by both Walcott and Moore, is in graver danger against Patterson than he ever was against anyone else.

There is no doubt that a Patterson-Marciano heavyweight title fight promoted at the proper time would be the drawing bout of the year. How it would end is another story but it is well to warn of the past.

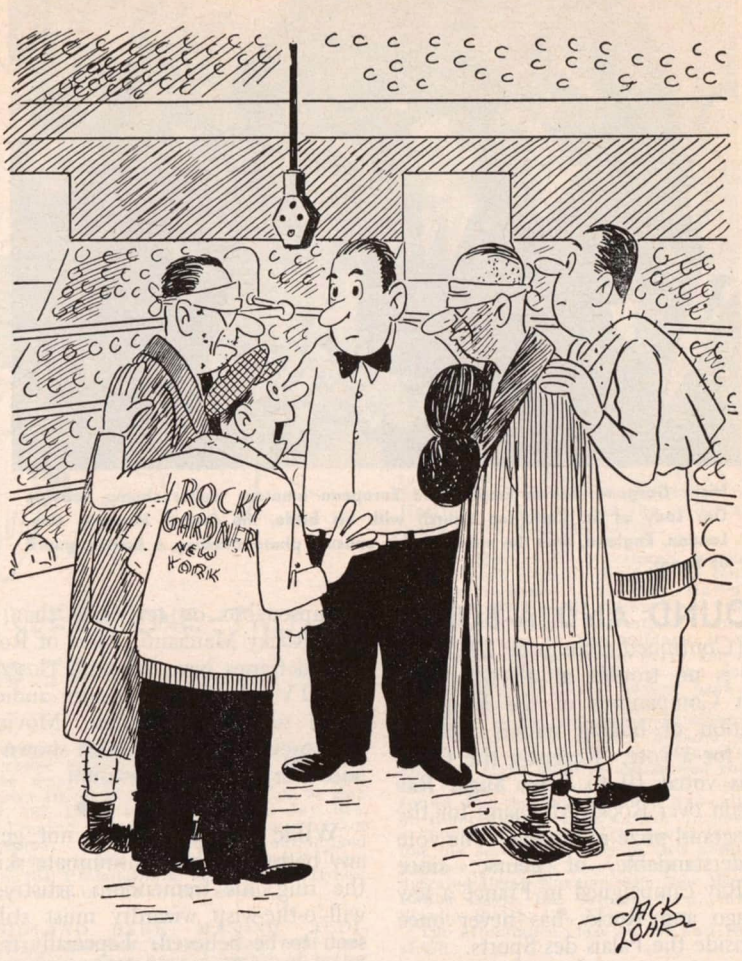
Youth will be served but is also said that a kid shall be seen and not heard until he has reached maturity.

IN "PACIFIC NORTHWEST" RINGS

By R. D. Casey

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE WINTER SEASON in this area has been the return of Tacoma's brilliant heavyweight prospect Pat McMurty to the ring wars and the emergence of Dick Lane as the top welter of this area.

▶Tacoma Armory: Irish Pat McMurty, Tacoma's outstanding heavyweight prospect, kayo'd Oakland's Bob Dunlop in four rounds.



IT'S A GRUDGE FIGHT, THEY CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF EACH OTHER.

This was McMurty's eighteenth pro win, fifteen via the kayo route. Despite a near snow storm 2,324 fans turned out to produce $5,922 at the gate.

Buddy McDonald, 140, Edmonton's rugged Scot, pounded out an eight round win over Yoyo Lewis, 145, Seattle's colorful youngster. Tommy Berg, 152, Seattle, won in four from Richie Reed, 157, Tacoma. Bill Miller, 151, Seattle, kayo'd Billy Townsend, 153, Vancouver, in two rounds.

▶Portland: Pat McMurty, 186, Tacoma, kayo'd Jimmy Walls, 189, Bermuda's heavyweight champion, in one round. It was an easy win for the Tacoma Harp. Walls never landed a punch. The 'fight' lasted only 75 seconds.

The South African heavyweight champion Johnny Arthur, 219, had an easy one in Billy Wallace, 190, Vancouver, B. C., whom he kayo'd in the first. The upset of the night occurred when Reno's unheralded Cordell "Emperor" Jones, 189, beat Idaho's kayo star Harley Breshears, 189, to the punch and stretched the Idaho champ in 1:20 of the first round. Breshears has an impressive knockout record, scored mostly in the smaller towns of the area but he appears to also have a glass jaw, the fatal weakness of many a puncher.

Boise: Mickey Rhodes, 160, Boise, kayo'd Willie Stevens, 162, Reno, in 7 rounds. Rhodes claims the Pacific Northwest middleweight title, but would have to beat Tiger Al Williams or Milo Savage to cement the claim.

The scheduled 10-round co-main event saw Spain's Vincente Echevarria send Stockton's Rusty O'Brien to the cleaners in three heats. The rugged Basque had the fight under control from the start.

Nampa's lightheavy Roque Maravilla kayo'd the Reno Indian Phelan Sampson in three rounds. George Tavares, Caldwell, Idaho heavy, and Charley Crump, Pocatello's fighting policeman, battled it out to a four round draw. Eddie Schnoor, Fargo, N. D., slugged his way to a close duke over Jean LaForte of Reno in a real four round donnybrook.

▶Spokane: Vince Martinez, 149½, Paterson, N. J., fourth ranking welterweight contender, kayoed Ernie Greer, 146, Oakland, in three rounds to rack up his nineteenth straight victory.

Amos Lincoln, 192½, Portland's promising heavyweight prospect, kayo'd Frank Buford, 233½, Oakland, in five. Commissioner Louis August announced that he was holding up half of Buford's purse for "reporting to Spokane in unsatisfactory condition."

Spokane's live wire promoter Gus Cozza has offered the welterweight champion a flat guarantee of $80,000 to defend his world title against Vince Martinez in Spokane. If made, this will probably set a record gate for that city.

▶CASEY'S CORNER: . . . The Pacific N. W. lightweight champion Bobby Woods has a small army of contenders for his bauble. Georgie Dunn in Vancouver, Ernie Davis in Seattle, Jimmy Grow in Spokane and Willard Nelson in Portland, to name four. . . . Canadian papers print a rumor that Vancouver's promoter Earl Kalani has formed an alliance with Seattle promoter Jack Hurley.

Writer's address is 7003-3rd. Ave. N.W., Seattle 7, Wash. Phone DExter 3972.

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Nicky Gargano, British Empire and European amateur welter champ, leaving Our Lady of St. Catherine Church with his bride, the former Maureen Day. London, England, was the scene of this unusual photo showing a boxing guard of honor.

A-ROUND AND A-BOUT

(*Continued from page 29*)

There is no trouble at all when the French Companions of the Ring, an association of boxing writers, get together for a vote. Recently the Companions voted 19 to 1 for Sugar Ray Robinson over Rocky Marciano for the annual grand prize in boxing. The vote is understandable, of course, since Sugar Ray campaigned in France a few years ago and Rocky has never once been inside the Palais des Sports.

• • •

Speaking of Ray Robinson, the world middleweight champion quickly learned the truth of the old adage: "Everybody loves a winner" following his spectacular knockout victory over Bobo Olson at the Chicago Stadium late last year. Ray's tavern in Harlem had found the going rough in the years of his retirement and comeback. But once that comeback was climaxed by the historic win over Olson, there was an immediate comeback for the tavern, too. It's doing right well now, thank you.

• • •

Most boxing people were sorry to see Ezzard Charles continue to box long after he should have retired, but you've got to say this for Ez: When he was heavyweight champion of the world he defended against any and every contender he was called upon to face, never once sidestepped an opponent. And when he was campaigning for his various cracks at the title he stood ready and willing at all times to meet any heavyweight in his path. Ez Charles, a very personable gentleman, never achieved great acclaim, even as champion but it was his misfortune to become champion immediately after Boxing Hall of Famer Joe Louis.

• • •

It is interesting to note that many more millions of people have seen Jack Dempsey box on television than have seen Rocky Marciano. Most of Rocky's title defenses have been on closed circuit TV where only theatre audiences could see him in action. Movies of Dempsey's fights have been shown over and over again on television.

• • •

Willie Pep is certainly not getting any better but his consummate skill in the ring, his tremendous artistry, his will-'o-the-wisp wizardry must still be seen to be believed. Especially is this true when Pep is in the ring against a comparatively inexperienced foe, at which time he opens his full bag of tricks the like of which has not been seen in our time.

• • •

In the extensive hearings before the New York State Athletic Commission which resulted in the ban on the Managers' Guild, a total of one thousand one hundred and fifty-six pages of testimony was taken. It is obvious that the Commission chairman, Julius Helfand, felt that not only should the managers in New York turn over a new leaf but more than eleven hundred pages of same.

• • •

The passing of Ham Fisher, creator of "Joe Palooka," was mourned throughout the world of boxing. There can be no questioning the fact that the amiable Joe did much to foster good will for boxing everywhere and there were some boxing writers who, with good reason, strongly advocated the nomination of Ham Fisher for the James J. Walker Memorial Award—presented annually by the New York Boxing Writers' association to the man "who has done most for boxing over a long period."

• • •

Ewart (Pottie) Potgieter, the 7-foot 2-inch South African heavyweight, retired from the ring after a brief career in London and returned to his home in Johannesburg. Quitting the ring was probably no mistake for Pottie but returning to South Africa certainly was. He could have made a small fortune for himself in the United States where every basketball coach would have rushed to sign him up. Or is basketball also played in South Africa?

THEY GOT THE $$$ . . . . . AND GLORY, TOO

(*Continued from page 21*)

and campaigned in Australia and South Africa as well. In his homeland he won and lost a couple of European titles. When World War II came along, Bep enlisted in the Dutch army, but when Holland was overrun by the Nazis, his military hitch spread all over the globe. He was in the Far East when the war ended, and he returned home.

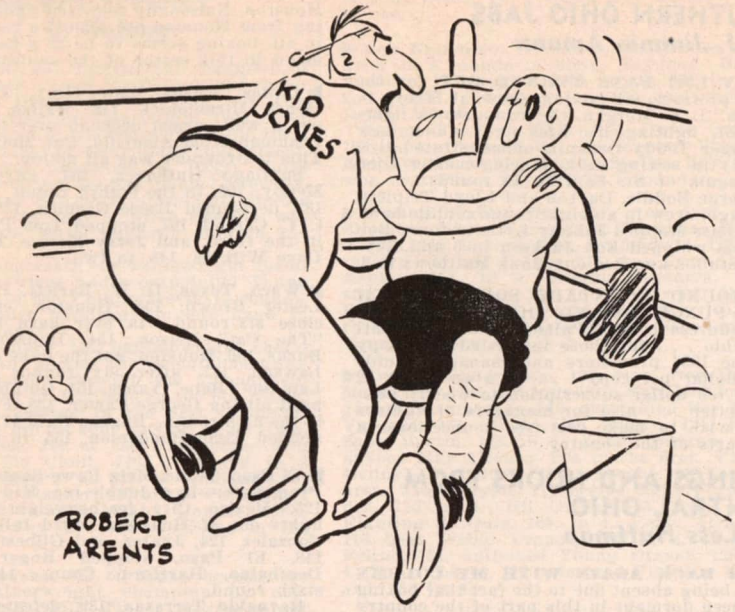
It was a shortage in finances that, in 1947, prompted van Klaveren to try his luck in the ring again. He was then 40, and had been away from serious competition nearly seven years, but he hadn't forgotten how to handle his fists. In a stretch of fifteen months, he fought nine times, and his only defeats were in a lively three-bout series with Luc van Dam for the Dutch middleweight title. Van Dam won the set, 2-1.

Once again van Klaveren's ring activities were halted when he accompanied his wife, an Australian, to the island continent for the birth of their second child. Bep planned to continue boxing in Australia, but, whatever the reason, he didn't, and it looked as though he'd called quits to his colorful leather-tossing career.

Eventually returning to Holland with his family, and again finding himself in need of ready cash, Bep decided to take one more fling at the boisterous fight business. He was now 46 and had been away from the ring six and a half years.

In two years, van Klaveren won eleven of twelve starts (he squared away his only defeat in a return match), and fought his way into a crack at the European welterweight title, held by that rugged French-Senegalese, Idrissa Dione.

The bout was held in Rotterdam, but the 15-round distance was just a bit too much for the 48-year-old veteran. With his vast supply of ring lore, van Klaveren gave a remarkable account of himself during the first half of the fight, and was well out in front at the end of the eighth round, but those aging legs couldn't maintain the pace and Bep faded in the closing stages, to lose a close decision to his youthful, durable opponent.



"WATCH OUT FOR THE KILLER'S ONE-TWO AND THE REF'S ONE TO TEN"

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By Lewis Eskin

VINCE MARTINEZ OF PATERSON turned in one of his most impressive wins as he notched his twentieth straight victory. Vince was runner up to Yankee first baseman Joe Collins as New Jersey's pro athlete of the year.

▶A surprising large crowd of 2,500 fans, paying $5,067.50, turned out for the first of the new monthly boxing shows staged at the Paterson Armory by the Garden Enterprises Lou Duva promoter.

In the two co-featured eights: Billy Lepido, 149½, Bronx, outslugged Bertram Bailey, 150, New York, in a fast moving bout that had the fans up and cheering, and Carlos Ortiz, 19 year old New Yorker, 133, scored his 12th straight win by stopping shop-worn Charlie Titone, 127, Brooklyn, in 2:15 of the second. Ortiz was too big and strong for the veteran.

George Chimenti, 152, Bronx, outscored Jackie McGlynn, 150½, Paterson, in a good six rounder. Don Tatro, 180, Paterson, bested his local rival Luth McDermott, 187, 4; Bobby Klier, 156, Paterson, stopped Jowy Costa, 155, New York, in 1:45 of the second; Arnold DiMazio, 141, and Bert DeWitt, 142, both of Paterson, boxed a 4 round exhibition.

▶ATLANTIC CITY: Jake Josato, 141, Philadelphia, scored a major upset when he stopped ranking lightweight Arthur Persley, 138, Red Crosse, La., when a deep cut was opened in Arthur's left eye brow during the fifth round and Persley could not answer the bell for the sixth. It appeared to be a butt that caused the wound.

Marty Bright, 163, kayoed his fellow Philadelphian Bob Perrey, 162, in the second. Jim Taylor, 190, Atlantic City, kayoed Joe Diamond, 188, Trenton, in 1:04 of the first; Bobby Downs, 130, Bristol, Pa., was halted by Bob Richter, 129½, Reading, Pa., in 1:07 of the 4th; and Ernie Twine, 140, Atlantic City, kayoed Speedy Johnson, 148, Trenton, 1:26, 3rd. A crowd of 1,200 paid better than $2,100 to see a good action show.

▶TRENTON ARENA: Tito Valles, 132, New York, returning to action after a two-year hitch in the Army, carried too much power for Braxton Reed, 131½, New York, and stopped him in 1:31 of the third. Arnold DiMozio, 140, Paterson, outpunched Jose Lopez, 145, Puerto Rico, 6.

In fours, Marion Guzzo, 163½, Easton, Pa., edged out Paul Frank, 171, Jersey City; Jay Roach, 142, and his fellow New Yorker, Frankie Grimes, 141, took up where they left off five days earlier in Highland Park, this time it was a draw; Pedro Franqui, 138, Puerto Rico, and Henry Hause, 135, Trenton, both hit the deck, with Pedro kayoing his man in 1:47 of the second.

▶Joey Rowan, 182, Philadelphia, won a shut out over Zack Hobbs, 178, Philadelphia, in the featured eight rounder. Although Rowan took every round, he was forced to hustle all the way. Charlie Jones, 192¼, Newark, won over David Walker, 188, Trenton, 6; Ray Batey, 187, Long Island City, and Jay Bee, 184, Trenton, battled to a draw, 4; Joe LaQuartra, 185, Youngstown, outslugged Irwin Johnson, 185, New York, 4, and William Griffin, 154, Philadelphia, kayoed Paul Hines, 154, Newark, in 1:14 of the second.

▶HIGHLAND PARK, MASONIC AUDITORIUM: The first boxing show held here in over eight years drew a crowd of better than a thousand fans who were rewarded with a fine action show. In the main event Phil Saxton, 165½, Elizabeth, New Jersey state light heavyweight champion, made his first start in two years following his return from the Air Force and showing rust, tired in the last two rounds and was held to a draw by spoiler Joe Shaw, 162, New York, in a bruising eight rounder.

Lou Stanich, 164, Youngstown, outfought Frankie Repino, 161, Wilkes-Barre, in a torrid sixer. In fours, Pedro Franqui, 139, Puerto Rico, and Henry Hause, 137, Trenton, staged a war with both on the deck. Pedro eeked out the nod; Jay Roach, 141, N.Y.C., outslugged Frank Grimes, 140, N.Y.C., in a wild slugfest; Sam Johnson, 146, Paterson, bested Vinnie Stasio, 146, Asbury Park, and Willie Snead, 121, whipped Pee Wee Pollard, 116, New Brunswick.

▶The second show at Highland Park also featured a service returnee in Newark's Monroe Kurtz. The ex-Army man, at 158, showed flashes of his old form but didn't throw enough punches and dropped the duke to Lou Stanich, 159, Youngstown, in eight. The vote was 5-3 for the aggressive Ohioan. Art Oubre, 139, Bunkie, La., closed fast to beat Lewellyn Richardson, 140, Harlem, 6; Pedro Franqui, 137, Puerto Rico, and Frank Grimes, 141, New York, staged a thriller that was called a draw. Pedro's great performance won him the Dick Mayo Trophy, presented by matchmaker Duke Stefano, for the outstanding preliminary fighter of the night. Grimes was honored with a special prize. Vernon LaMarr, 158, New Brunswick, outscored Billy Richow, 157, New York, 4, and Julues Rhodes, 143, Philadelphia, defeated Joe Gonzales, 144, New York, in the opener. A crowd of 8,066 paid over $1,500.

This writer's address is 100 Booram Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS
By Sal Giacobbe

HARTFORD—LARRY BOARDMAN, 138, CONNECTICUT'S brightest ring prospect in years, climbed another "big" hurdle on the fistic ladder of success, by outpointing, outclassing and outslugging ring veteran Armand Savoie, 137½, of Montreal in a ten round main event at the State Theatre. Boardman's never ceasing punches were jarring his older opponent, with a series of lefts and rights and an occasional shift to the body. Late in the 6th, Savoie decided to swap punches with Boardman and was rewarded with a vicious right to the chin, that floored Savoie for an eight count. Savoie gained only one round on Referee Joe Howard's card, one round he called even, giving 8 rounds to Boardman, with a final count of 33 to 25.

1,452 fans paid a gross of $3,663.

Steve Ward, 138, Hartford, won a 6 round decision over Iggy Maldonado, 138, New York, in a hard fought battle. Billy Lynch, 147, Hartford, making one of his better showings, kayoed Charley Tager, 150, New York, in 3 rounds of a six. Johnny Juliano, 131, Hartford, Sam Lewin's newest prospect, showed real promise in flooring Vinnie Ricco, 129, Hartford, for the count, in the 4th.

▶New London—With the New London Lodge of Elks as sponsors, this city's first boxing show in 2 years took a financial beating. In the main event of ten rounds, State welterweight champion, Jackie O'Brien, 148½, Meriden, handed Tommy Webb, 147, New York, his first pro defeat. O'Brien, a veteran of over 100 pro outings had too much experience for his eager opponent who has been to the post less than 20 times. In a 4, Frankie Roche, 138, Bristol, defeated Bobby Sox, 139, Hartford. The rest of the undercard was made up of semi pro bouts.

▶New Haven—With veteran boxing promoter, Tony Paolillo, back at the helm, boxing was returned to the New Haven Arena, after an absence of almost two years. Although the venture was not a financial success, too close to the holidays, it returned to New Haven, native son Jerry Luedee, who could be just the shot in the arm New Haven needs to bring boxing back to this College Town.

Luedee, in the main event of eight rounds, was opposed by Jimmy Skinner of New York. Luedee, at 156 to Skinner's 160½, hurt his right hand in the second round but had enough guts and guns left to win every round, but the fourth, which was called even on Referee Eddie Reed's card. Luedee scored a knockdown in the sixth round in grinding out his second decision in two months over Skinner. In sixes, Steve Ward, 141, Hartford, defeated Uriah Norman, 140, New Haven, and Bobby Davis, 132, Orange, N. J., decisioned Stanley Smith, 133, New Haven.

The attendance close to 800 and the gross $1,379.

BOXING IN THE CAROLINAS
By Chris Cline

DECEMBER WAS ONE OF THE BIGGEST months in the South for boxing, with four shows being staged in the Carolinas alone.

▶Durham, N. C.: Fred Johnson, 150, Charlotte, outfought Vernon Alexander, 160, Danville, Va., in a torrid ten round bout. John Greenhill, 172, Durham, kayoed Bob Hinson, 175, Charlotte, in 2:11 of the first, and Bob Parker, Durham, outpointed Bobby Gomez, also from Durham, in the opening four.

▶Florence, S. C.: Richard Kelly, 146, Florence, blasted his way to a five round kayo over game but outclassed Sammy Harmon, 151, Columbia, S. C. Willie (Kid) Johnson, 150, Lumberton, N. C., finished off Johnny Washington, 154, Columbia, in 2:03 of the second, a wicked right to the body ended matters. Artie Johnson, 158, Florence, kayoed Frank Tucker, 160, Columbia, in 1:47 of the 2nd. Ben Singletary and John Williams both of Florence boxed a fast four round no-decision bout.

▶Gastonia, N. C.: Jimmy Carter, 145, Charlotte, former Golden Glove titleholder, turned in an impressive win over Bud Bell, 145, Detroit, in the ten round featured bout. Carter making his second pro bout showed a world of ability. Benny Deaton, 154, Durham, stopped Ben Gregory, 160, Greenville, S. C., in 1:16 of the fourth. The rest of the card was made up of amateur bouts.

▶Spartanburg, S. C.: Henry (Pappy) Gault, 117½, Spartanburg, regained the U. S. Bantamweight title by easily outpointing Johnny O'Brien, 117¾, Boston, in a spirited 15 rounder. Gault use da left jab and fast rights to the body to pile up his points. The vote was 9-5-1, 11-3-1, and 12-1-2 all for Pappy who made his best fight in a long while.

Cliff Eskridge, 109, Cairo, Ill., looked very good as he toyed with Chico Chico, 126, Puerto Rico, in the eight round semi-final.

Gerry Campbell, 147, Spartanburg, scored a surprise by stopping Benny Deaton, 152, Durham, N. C., in 2:08 of the fourth and Jimmy Peters, 145, Washington, kayoed Willie Danials, 153, Gastonia, N. C., in 0:34 of the second.

▶This writer's address is 1410 Euclid St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By Billy Colbert

ST. PAUL AUDITORIUM: Del Flanagan, 156, won a decision over Jimmy Martinez, Phoenix, Arizona, 154, in a good ten round bout in St. Paul. For three rounds both Martinez and Del were content to box for points but after Martinez was forced to wipe the grease off his face, they started in the fourth round to throw punches. Flanagan's left hand kept Martinez off balance.

Joe Schmozle, Minneapolis, 156, outpointed Howard Lee, Milwaukee, 152, in six rounds. Jimmy Perault, St. Paul, 155, outpointed Johnny Leach, Robbinsdale, 152, in six rounds. Freddy Turner, St. Paul, 135, outpointed Jack Schoen, 133, Minneapolis, in four rounds.

Ralph Alvarez, St. Paul, 151, outpointed Eddie Ford, Chicago, 150, in six rounds.

At Saginaw, Gene White, St. Paul heavyweight, won an eight round bout from Don Jasper, Duluth.

▶Amateur boxers from all over the state are busy in the Minneapolis Star Golden Gloves tournament. In St. Paul, Emmett Weller is busy lining up his boys for another try at the team championship which they have won or finished as runner up, for the last four years.

IOWA-SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By Bill Hawkins

SIOUX CITY, IA.—Amateur boxers are ready for the Golden Gloves tournament in the Sioux City Auditorium. The tourney under the sponsorship of the Sioux City Journal is the highlight of the indoor boxing season in this area.

▶South Dakota—Amateur boxing tournaments have completely taken over in numerous towns and cities in South Dakota. Mitchell, Sioux Falls, Rapid City, are three of the major centers holding tournaments. Winners in the sectionals will be sent to the Sioux City tournament to compete.

▶**LAST MINUTE SPARKS** . . . As we regret to announce after looking over the 1955 fistic year, we did not have one major professional boxing card in this area. It was not many years ago when this area had close to 40 professional boxing clubs in operation in and around Sioux City extending in to South Dakota, Nebraska, and Minnesota. . . . Now all the small clubs are gone. . . . From some of the amateur boxing promoters we get the information that there is a weakening in that set-up also, both from a box office standpoint and the amount of interest in youngsters.

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS
By Joe Poodles, Sr.

THE BALTIMORE POLICE BOYS CLUB won the city amateur boxing team title held at the Baltimore Coliseum. This has been the first city meet held here since 1949 and sorry to say it was poorly attended by the boxing fans. Charley Holloway won the coveted "Outstanding Fighter" award. Here are the newly crowned champs, Bobby Loyal 112, Charley Holloway, 119, George Janouris, 125, Al Barnabee, 132, Cornelius McPaul, 139, Alex Bland, 147, Billy Pridgeon, 156, Allen Miles, 178, and heavyweight James Jackson.

▶Two of Baltimore's better scrappers ran up wins at Wilmington, Del. Don Braun, Maryland welterweight champion, scored a three round kayo over Lorenzo Shelly in his return to the ring after an extended absence. Earl Clemons, Baltimore 140 pounder, pounded out a nice win over Willie Moore in the six round semi-final.

▶Johnny Marco, well known Baltimore trainer and manager, has been in show business for the past several years and doing nicely at it too. Jack Portney, former Baltimore welter contender, is in the pool and bowling supply business. Kid Williams, ex-world's bantam king, works for the Bethlehem Steel Co. at Sparrowspoint, Md. Harry Jeffra, former bantam and featherweight champion, is a jockey's agent.

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SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. Jimmie Amann

ONLY 1,547 FANS TURNED OUT for the first professional boxing show at Troy, O. Arena. L. C. Morgan, the Youngstown lightweight, fighting his first fight under new manager Teddy Ordanik—demonstrated title ability in setting back dancing master Glen Flanagan, of St. Paul in 10 rounds.

George Boddie, Dayton and Lloyd Triplett, Chicago, drew in an eight round middle bout. Art Glass stopped Johnny Lytle in four; Bob Ambos whipped Bob Jackson in 6 and Reyban Stubbs knocked out Hank Matthews in 3.

▶AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . my address is 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio . . . for those interested in a copy of the 1956 promoters and managers guide one dollar per copy . . . or a one year, 52 week ten dollar subscription to weekly boxing letter . . . also for managers of fighters who wish to make cost-free connections in all parts of the country.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Less Huffman

I AM BACK AGAIN WITH MY COLUMN after being absent due to the fact that boxing has been dormant in this part of the country for several months. Several of the local fighters who have been unable to get any work in this vicinity and have traveled to the West Coast where they ran into some tough opposition.

Kid Ash, a great Cincinnati, Ohio, fighter of the Gaslight Days, passed away recently. Ash was pushing 90 years when he passed on. He fought many great battles and was known by hundreds of the old fans in the Queen City as being a crowd pleaser. One of his greatest fights was with Joe Gans for the lightweight crown in 1899. The fight went 15 rounds and Gans retained his title. Two other outstanding bouts were with Chick Booker and Tommy White, at 126 pounds, which were also Championship fights. Ash was always a strong contender and a real hammer and tong battler like many back in those days.

▶A disappointing crowd was on hand for the Glen Flanagan vs. L. C. Morgan fight in the Hobart Arena in Troy, Ohio.

Morgan met Flanagan at every turn, outwrestled and outfought him all the way through the ten heats.

The fight was scored six for Morgan, three for Flanagan and one even. Flanagan was warned several times by Referee Eddie Shock for using his elbows and for twisting Morgan's arms. Morgan fought with a mouse on his left eye from the fourth heat on, while Flanagan had a bad cut on his cheek in the seventh round.

George Bodie, a good looking light heavyweight from Dayton, and Lloyd Triplett, of Milwaukee, fought to a draw in eight rounds.

Art Glass of Dayton made his pro debut a victorious one by stopping John Lyttle of Springfield, Ohio, in the fourth round.

Dayton's heavyweight, Bob Amos, and Bob Jackson slugged it out with Amos getting the referee's decision in six rounds.

Reybon Stubbs of Dayton stayed a safe distance from Hank Mathews of Piqua, Ohio, then went out and dropped the boom on his opponent for a clean cut knock out.

Barney Ross, former welterweight champion, refereed the semifinal bout.

▶Al Haft, the wrestling promoter in Columbus, has been having the heat turned on him in the past two months since the local television show contract ran out for the wrestlers. It was no fault of Al's that the contract ran out and that the TV sponsors did not renew it, but the free lookers have been raising a big yell about it, and it is very likely that the boys will be seen again soon on TV.

TEXAS BOXING NEWS
By Harlan Haas

THINGS ARE BREWIN' FOR TEXAS Boxing Enterprises with headquarters in Houston, Texas. The South's largest city should come into its own as a fight center during 1956 with Paul Jorgensen, Richard McClendon's great young featherweight leading the way. Another who should lure them through the turnstiles in Houston is Joe Brown, New Orleans' Dark Destroyer. No other fighter made such a tremendous impression upon Bayou City fistic followers as did the destructive Negro lightweight. Brown kayoed Ray Riojas and Ray "The Roundman" Portilla in sensational bouts.

Ralph Smith, one of better matchmakers around today, predicts a banner year for Houston. Nationally televised fights originating from Houston are almost a certainty. All in all, boxing seems to be in a healthy state down in this sector of the country.

▶Dallas, Texas, Lew Gray, Promoter:—Henry Miramontes, 118, Dallas, hammered out a well earned decision over the fighting Irishman from Amarillo, Pat McCarthy, 118. This ten-rounder was all action.

Santiago Gutierrez, 163, kayoed A. J. McCoy, 156, in the eighth round. Gil Tapia, 133, decisioned Jessie Garnica, 138, in a six. C. C. Carroll, 167, stopped Tom Pollard, 168, in the third, and Jerry Kersee, 148, kayoed Dave Wilkins, 148, in two.

▶Waco, Texas, D. W. Barlett, Promoter:—Lester Brown, 155, Houston, eked out a close six-round win over hard luck Lloyd "The Cat" Nelson, 154, Houston. Lajuin Burks, 196, Houston, got the duke over Frank Lawson, 177, after six rounds of action. Lamoine "Babe" Vance, 151, Quinlon, stopped hard hitting George Carter, 148, Fort Worth, in the fifth round. Eugene Hall, 171, Houston, nodded Elmo Henderson, 155, in a four.

▶El Paso, Texas, Metz Rowe-Santos Quijano, Promoters:—In a double ten, Kid Campeche, 125, Mexico City featherweight who now fights out of Houston, edged tall Francisco Gonzalez, 124, Juarez, and Gilberto Holguin, 148, El Paso, stopped Roger "Rocky" Deschaine, Hartford, Conn., 148, in the sixth round.

Reynaldo Terrazas, 139, defeated Enrique Cardenas, 144, and Salvador Fierro, 128, hammered out a decision over Selvino Rodriguez, 130, both in fours, while Pete Ruiz, 146, kayoed Francisco Flores, 147, in the second.

▶Austin, Texas, L. B. Day, Promoter:—After ten rounds of sensational milling the main event between Mel Barker and Val Luna was declared a draw. Baker scaled 144, and Luna, 137.

Johnny Gaitan, 131, Austin, chilled Lefty Perez, 125, Corpus Christi, after five exciting rounds. Frankie Corpus, 135, Austin, stopped tough and experienced Jesse Hernandez, 143, Corpus Christi, in the fourth. Frankie Duran, 136, Austin, kayoed Frankie Chacon, 130, in the third.

▶Houston, Texas, Texas Boxing Enterprises:—Matchmaker Ralph Smith put together four ten-round bouts, and a portion of the proceeds went to Ray Riojas whose jaw was broken in a bout with dynamic punching Joe Brown in a Houston ring on November 8.

The windup pitted the clever and hard hitting Joe Brown, 136, New Orleans, against Ray Portilla, 139, Bronx. It was Brown's fight all the way, and the chubby New Yorker's iron jaw and courageous heart enabled him to go as far as he did, five rounds. He was never off his feet, but time after time his head was snapped back from the impact of the Crescent City clouter's power laden mitts. Portilla was bleeding profusely from a cut eye and nose when the third man intervened in the fifth.

Wee Willie Pep, 127, Hartford, Conn., brought all of his tricks to Houston, and he must have used them all against Lee "Kid" Carter, 129, Indianapolis. Carter came out fast in the first round and made things interesting, but faded badly after that. Pep hit him at will, and his elusiveness had Carter in a state of frustration most of the time. Carter was rocking and reeling like a weed in a windstorm when the referee decided to halt proceedings in the fourth.

Roy Harris, 183, Cut and Shoot, won a unanimous ten-round decision over Ponce Le Leon Taylor, 207, Washington, D. C. The Cut and Shoot heavyweight was simply too fast for the huge 6 foot 4 inch Negro.

In a great fight, Alfonso Flores, 150, Torreon, Mexico, banged out a ten-round decision over aggressive and hard hitting Aman Peck, 149, Tampa. Both boys went all out in every round, and despite being shaken up repeatedly neither sustained a cut of any kind.

CLEVELAND BOXING NEWS
By Harold Walsh

ROCKY CASTELLANI, fought his greatest fight in eleven starts in Cleveland but lost a close decision to Gene Fullmer, the Mormon from West Jordan, Utah, in 10 rounds. Castellani elected to slug throughout and tried desperately to score a knockout in the final round.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, John L. Sullivan of Preston, England, won handily over Jackie King of Cleveland.

▶Matchmaker Larry Atkins has rematched Fullmer and Castellani for February 29th. The last bout drew only 1,487 patrons but should bring the game back on the 29th.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

LEO ALONZO, 133, lightweight champion of the Philippines became the lightweight champion of the Orient by knocking out Jiro Sawada, the Oriental lightweight titleholder in the 4th round at the Coliseum in the First Oriental Carnival of Champions tournament. The affair was promoted by Pasay Lions Club and sponsored by San Miguel Brewery, the authorized bottler of Coca Cola in the country. In the fourth, after Sawada was knocked down Major Sullivan stopped the bout.

Somdez Yongtrakit, the welterweight champion of the Orient badly outpointed Young Paulino, 146 of the Philippines in 12 rounds. The Thailander sprained his left hand in the early rounds.

Keiichi Komuro, 116, bantamweight champion of Japan, became the Oriental bantamweight titleholder through the disqualification of Sanong of Thailand in the 6th round. Sanong was leading in the first 4 rounds, but from the 5th he kept butting as he tired.

Star Matnog, 148 of the Philippines won over Kang Sie Chull, 146, of Korea in 8 rounds. Somkiat S. S., 127, of Thailand outpointed Terry Blanker, 127 of the Philippines in another 8 rounder. Baby Dundee, 126¾ kayoed Kim Jun Ho, 126 of Korea in the 8th round.

▶ **Shigeji Kaneko,** 123 of Japan became the Oriental featherweight champion by outpointing Emil Bill Tinde, featherweight champion of the Philippines in 12 rounds of the second fistic card of the Oriental Carnival of Champions. Kaneko never stopped punching. In the 8th Tinde landed a right to the chin downing the Japanese for an 8 count.

Danny Kidd, 111, became the Oriental flyweight champion by beating Vitichai Kunoi, 109 of Thailand in 12 rounds. In the 2nd round Kunoi downed Danny for 2 count but Danny stood up and became the master of the Thailander to the last round.

Hachiro Tatsumi, 151 of Japan became the middleweight champion of the Orient by outpointing Sema Klasuk, 158 of Thailand in 12 rounds. It was a one sided match.

Larry Bataan, 120 of Manila bested Ree Ill Young, 119 of Korea in 8 rounds. Jet Bally, 132 of the Philippines, kayoed Kim Chin Kook, 135 of Korea in the 3rd round. Army Wonder Boy, 124 stopped Steve Canoy, 124 in the 3rd. Puyas Boy, 125 won over Joe Salva, 129 in 4.

▶ **Jet Bally,** 130 kayoed Kim Jun Ho, 128, of Korea in the 3rd round in Tacloban City. The referee stopped the fight.

Billy Sullivan, 120 stopped Flash Alvaro, 119 in the 5th round. Joe Cruz, 116 decisioned Charles Cortes, 118 in 8. Baby Arthus, 112 bested Boy Legaspi, 111 in 6.

Terry Cabal, 115 kayoed Rudy Tampil, 116 in 4. Baby Villa, 110 knocked out Smiling Jack, 112 in 4. Leo Enabiso, 110 bested Baby Royo, 111 in 4. Smiling Carding, 114 and Baby Ismael, 115 drew in 4 round opening.

▶ **Star Matnog,** 148, stopped Javellana Kid, 142, in the 8th round in Bacolod City. In the 8th round Javellana sustained a deep cut over his right eye which forced his seconds to throw in the towel. Bob Burdett, 130 bested Celso del Rosario, 130 in 10 rounds. Baby Independence, 110 beat Small Quintin Jr. 111 in 8 rounds. Dory Articulo, 110, decisioned Young Tor, 110, in 6 rounds. Ding Araneta, 112, won over Don Dadrilena, 114, in 6. Young Revolucion, 115 kayoed Speed Andy Jr., 116 in the 4th.

▶ **Bert Gonzales,** 118, knocked out Lee Ill Young, 125 of Korea in the 4th round in Lucena, Tayabas. It proved to be onesided match.

Little Raytranco, 112, and Mario Manuel, 114 drew in 6. Bresa Boy, 116 kayoed Ben de Leon, in the 5th round.

Johnny Labay, 115 bested Young Forbes, 120 in 4. Smart Pedring, 120 won over Little Matnog, 118 in 4. Pol Besas, 108 and Rush Masbate, 110 drew in 4. Little Santos, 114 won over Little Forbes, 115 in 4 opener.

▶ **Dommy Roxas,** 137, outpointed Kang See Chull, 148 in 10 rounds in Olongapo. Little Danny, 114 bested Viva Zapata, 112 in 6 rounds. Tuffy Salcedo, 127, won over Young Febesa, 124, in 6. David Antonio, 118 kayoed Flying Tiger, 120, in the 3rd round. Tony Maglente, 102 won over Flash Boy Indang 103, in .. Star Vega, 103, beat Little Saba, 102 in 4. Little Saddler, 100, and Rush Hernandez, 100, drew in 4 rounds.

▶ **Dommy Ursuwa,** 116 knocked out Ben Dayrit, 118, in the 8th round in Angeles, Pampanga. Sammy Garcia, 132, and Boy Nicart, 135, drew in 6. Roland Lauricio, 117 kayoed Camilo Silva, 116 in 4. Eddy Lin Kid, 121 won over Ricky Lazaro, 120 in 6. Ben Ferrer, 120 kayoed Smart Cortez, 120 in two. Rommy Sison, 108 stopped Boy Dolores, 109 in one.

▶ **Gon Francisco,** 114 and Litle Dundee, 114, drew in 8 rounds in Siain, Tayabas. Baby Escobar, 118, kayoed Kid Lawin, 112 in the 2nd round. Young Peter, 128, and Strong Delfin, 130, drew in 6.

Rising Vizcaya, 126 bested Jessie Rozas, 123, in 4. Clever Solly, 114, kayoed Vizcaya Kid, 118, in the 3rd round. Station Boy, 105, won over Plaza Boy, 105 in 4 rounds.

▶ **Waling Waling Boy,** 118, won over Leo Silvestre, 119, in 8 rounds in Tayabas. Rudy Torres, 115, kayoed Star Evangelista, 118, in the 3rd. Young Coling, 114, won over Annie Replan, 115, in 6. Danny Guevarra, 112, stopped Ada Flor, 110, in the second. Rush Benny, 105, halted Little del Pilar, 105, in the second round. Three Sisters, 105, stopped Young Temmy, 105 in 3.

▶ **Army Wonder Boy, 125,** won over Ernie Masangcay, 125 in 8 rounds in Fort McKinley. James Hardman Jr. 116, outpointed Pee Wee Vasquez, 114, in 8. Kid Banay, 124, beat Zany Martin, 123, in 4. Young Bargan, 130, kayoed Mar Alfonso, 129, in the first. Flash Menny, 120, halted Clever Sancho, 115 in the first. Tiny Taylor, 111 bested Baby Fernandez, 115 in 4. Gil Gueta, 103, won over Fighting de Guia, 109, in 4. Lefty Alvarez, 116 beat Willie Franco, 114 in 4. Young Felino, 131, outboxed Young Otanez, 128 in 4. Tony Chavez, 112 outscored Fighting Hazard, 113 in 4.

▶ **Larry Pineda,** 109 outpointed Cunning Andy, 110 in 10 rounds in Angeles. Baby Ross, 112 kayoed Larry Angeles, 106 in fifth. Roland Lauricio, 114, won over Rudy Alcantara, 112, in 6. Newsboy Emil, 108 outsmarted Rex Concepcion, 110 in 6. Eddy Lim Kid, 115 won over Young Felino, 118 in 6. Boy Nicart, 138 outpointed Mod Sanchez, 145 in 4.

▶ **Frisco Concepcion,** 124 won over Oscar Guban, 124 in 8 rounds in Lucena. Rad Capistrano, 119 bested Little Raytranco, 114 in 8. Kid Fuentes, 116 kayoed Ncisson Kid, 110 in the fifth. Al Manalang, 130 stopped Carlos Boile, 127 in 3. Fighting Toro, 131 knocked out Frank Cruz, 133 in one. Young Polly, 105 and Pete Enriquez, 104, drew in 4. Luzonian Kid, 119, won over Strong Laguna, 124, in 4 rounds. Jack Sailor, 118, beat Kid de Jesus, 119 in 4 rounds.

▶ **Arab Jr. 118,** and Baby Ross, 116, drew in 8 rounds in Lucena. Waling Waling Boy, 111, won over Viva Zapata, 111 in 6 rounds. Willie Rodoblado, 135, kayoed Teddy Robeles, 135, in 4th round. Joe Zamora, 112, bested Kid Candosa, 112, in 6 rounds. Fighting Ceto, 114, halted Apel Flor, 114, in the 2nd round. Rocky Ponciano, 118, won over Small White, 116, in 4. Boy Briosso, 112, outsmarted Smart Freddie, 112 in 4 rounds.

▶ **Ernie Masangcay, 122,** won over Bagumbayan Boy, 122, in 8 rounds in Agoo, La Union. Boy Red, 130, bested Teddy Jamila, 130, in 6. Young Ric, 116, kayoed Jimmy Eisman, 116, in 2nd round. Young Bert, 112, stopped Little Milton, 112, in the 3rd. Rocky Llarenas, 100 won over Star Boy, 100 in 4. Young Tanny, 90 won over Litle Maxie, 90 in 4.

▶ **Danny Kid, Jr.,** 124, and Young Cading, 122, drew in 10 rounds in Marikina. Johnny Pasalosdos, 132, stopped Dommy Locsin, 130, in the 6th. Max Pasalosdos, 121, won over Roy Compio, 121, in 6 rounds. Tony Chavez, 109, stopped Terrible Tan, 110, in 4th round. Marikina Boy, 116, kayoed Benny Acosta, 115, in the 3rd. Tony Maglente, 107, won over Tanny Mendoza, 110 in 4 round opener.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

GREATER KANSAS CITY WITH A POPULATION OF 950,000 and one of the top cities in America in baseball attendance in the major leagues will become the scene of semi-monthly professional boxing cards during the coming month.

▶ LeRoy Green, promising young Kansas City middleweight who is rapidly outgrowing that division is expected to be one of the Heart of America's top drawing cards. Others who will be seen in action in this vicinity are: Bobby Bickle, crowd pleasing lightweight, Billy Sudduth, aggressive welterweight, Ray Lee, flashy middleweight and Chief Alvin Williams, hard hitting light heavyweight.

▶ To the many inquiries I have received as to where to purchase The Ring magazine in the downtown area. The Ring may be bought at the Town Book Shop, 123 East 12th Street and Siegle News, 5 West 12th Street, Kansas City, Missouri.

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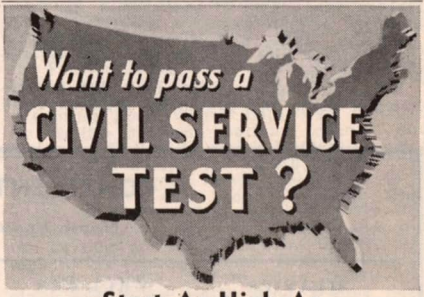

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish

PROMOTERS IN CONTINENTAL EUROPE must be looking back on the Old Year with rather mixed feelings. Many hopes fondly cherished a year ago were quietly dropped overboard and very few young prospects made the grade. Quite a few of the leading gladiators lost the confidence of their public and as a result there was a noticeable falling off in attendance. Gilbert Benaim, for example, could not draw much of a crowd with even such a sure-fire attraction as the Cohen-Hamia collision and in Italy, the Loi-Ferrer affair brought in only half the expected number of fans, though television was the main deterrent in that case.

Agreed that boxing business is business. Nevertheless, the public deplores the apathy shown by many leading fighters who are most happy tangling with mediocre opponents. Boxing stars are expected to show some ambition and to be willing to take risks.

Charles Humez, for example, remains a leading contender for the world title but does not venture beyond the confines of France to seek fistic glory. Last spring he was riding the crest of a wave, having kayoed Mitri, Jiminez, Stretz and Pierre Langlois in succession. He had cleaned up the Continent and it merely remained for him to tackle the States. But the ex-miner decided to rest upon his laurels, content to coast along with a few points victories over second-raters.

Heinz Neuhaus lost much prestige in Germany, his European crown he presented to Cavicchi and his German one to Hecht. Similarly, Cavicchi is no longer a drawing-card after the miserable showing against Neuhaus in their return and the two poor fights with Bygraves and Schiegl.

Robert Cohen was unfortunate enough to be injured in a car crash, followed by a draw bout with Willie Toweel and a kayo by Cherif Hamia. Hilaire Pratesi was likewise crippled in a motoring accident and will never box again. One of the few who did make the grade in very commendable fashion was Mario D'Agata, shot up by a business acquaintance on his return from Australia. Mario, a deaf-mute, came out of the hospital and battled his way to the European title.

But if the big promoters may sigh for the halcyon days, the provincial organizers do not despair. All over France and Italy there was great fistic activity, dependent largely on whether or not the locality could produce a drawing card. Thus Chemama and Trochon headlined regularly at Marseilles, André Drille at Granville and other towns in Normandy, Lavoine at Laon, Ranvial at Dunkirk and Herbillon at Rheims. The smaller halls in Paris were also operating regularly, helping to safeguard the production of a new crop of young talent for the coming season. Most promising fighters from the provinces have to graduate through these minor halls before starring at the Palais des Sports.

The same applies to Italy. There were quite a few big shows in Milan, Rome and Bologna, thanks to the drive of Messrs. Cabassi, Della Vida and Renato Torri. Local matadors furnished the headline bouts in the smaller cities and towns, such as Polidori and Marconi at Grosseto, Pravisani and Barbadoro at Trieste, Burchi at Pisa, Raddi in Florence and Pozzali at Cremona. Duilio Loi was the most successful Italian of the year, he wound up 1955 as an outstanding contender for world honors. The most active Italians during the year were Guido Mazzinghi with 20 bouts, all of which he won, and Franco Cavicchi who fought 18 times and lost once.

Activity in Spain was more localized and centered chiefly round Barcelona and Madrid, where there were weekly shows during the summer.

However, throughout Europe, boxing suffered heavily. Belgium, Scandinavia, Italy, Germany—in fact all over, the going was much rougher than the previous year. Many new faces were seen, but not too much progress was made. Pierre Cossemyns of Belgium is the outstanding figure in his country. He is making a fine comeback.

Here are the December results:

▶ **Paris**—The Palais des Sports was far from full when Chérif Hamia tackled the biggest obstacle in his career to date—world champion Robert Cohen; it was Greek meeting Greek or rather Arab versus African Hebrew and these two stars put on a most dramatic battle. Cohen weighed in at 120, Hamia at 124½.

In the second round, Cohen lost his footing. As he regained his feet, Hamia unleashed a wicked right which dropped the champ for a count of "nine" and Cohen was saved from a further attack by the gong. In the succeeding rounds, Cohen managed to regain some lost ground but the Arab kept the fight open and defended himself well, until he caught Cohen in the sixth with another of those terrible rights which had the king-pin groggy. Robert was dropped in the next frame by a right, for "eight" but managed to box his way clear of trouble.

In the eighth and ninth, Cohen tried desperately to clinch matters with a single punch but Hamia countered well and blocked or rode most of Robert's fierce attacks. In the final round, Hamia crashed over another right which burst open Cohen's left eye. Referee Schemann took one look at the optic and ordered the fight stopped.

Alphonse Halimi, 24-year old bantam from Algiers, stopped Stanis Sobolak in 70 seconds with a left to the liver and a right to the head. Emile Vidal, promising heavy comer, whipped José Gonzales of Spain over eight. Jacques Dugènie drew with Robert Guivarch in a welter ten and Ahcène Dib licked Daubercies in a feather six. In two welter sixes, Jean Arville got the better of René Nanquette and Ali Belkacom halted Serge van Zandt in three.

▶ **Lisieux, France**—Constant Alcantara punched his way to a convincing win over blond Marcel Assire, who was forced to retire in the sixth round of this middleweight argument. Alcantara revealed plans for a campaign in Venezuela and Assire announced his retirement from boxing.

At Lyons, Louis Carrara outfought the game Spaniard, Bobby Ros, in a hectic lightweight ten. Pierre Mondino outscored the Spanish welter, Angel Garcia, over eight.

▶ **Paris**—Jacques Prigent, with an eye on the French welter title, did not let the cleverness of Ben Buker II foil him in their scrap at the Salle Wagram. Younger brother of Abd ben Buker, who fought Kid Gavilan, Livio Minelli and other stars, the Spaniard proved to be no novice in the art of give and take but the Parisian blond was made of tougher material and had more experience. Buker ran out of gas in the fifth round. A stiff right to the chin settled matters during the eighth round.

Jules Lambour whipped Alicou in a welter eight and Dante Bini returned to action with a neat points win over Antonio Diaz, Spanish bantam, over ten.

▶ **Essen, Germany**—Don Ellis, American cruiser, came back after a long layoff with a five-round knockout of Robert Lumma, who was also making a comeback after several years' absence. Siegfried Burrow had a difficult task against the New Zealand welter, Percy Kelly, and won over the Kiki after six hard rounds.

Karlheinz Guder stopped Herman Lewanskowski in the second of a lightie slam. Hans Kalbfell debuted well by smashing big Norbert Sapion to the deck for the full count in the opening round of their heavyweight debate and Klaus Miska outpunched Fritz Schwering in a rugged lightie six. Sturm lost out to Soodman in a cruiser four.

▶ **Rome**—Ernesto Ballabio laced Genesio Baretti in a lightweight eight and at Trieste. Aldo Pravisani entertained the Belgian feather, Georges Devos and whipped the visitor handily over ten rounds. Mario Vecchiato chilled Bouraoua in the fourth of a lightie larrup and Dino Sanna trimmed Alex Merialdo in a welter six.

▶ **Granville, France**—André Drille, like many another middleweight before him, found that the rugged Italian, Gino Rossi, was no soft touch. The strong Gino made things very uncomfortable for the local favorite and finished the ten rounds shoulder-to-shoulder with Drille, who was obliged to share the verdict. Jacques Nervi decisioned Marcel Livet in a welter six.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

Month Ending Jan. 18, 1956

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Idrissa Dione (F)
2. Franco Cavicchi (I)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Chris Christensen (D)
3. Ingo Johansson (SW)	Charles Colin (F)	Hans Stretz (G)	Emilio Marconi (I)
4. Kurt Schiegl (A)	Wim Snoek (H)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Gaetano Garbelli (I)
5. Hans Friedrich (G)	William Besmanoff (G)	Max Resch (G)	Valere Benedetto (F)
6. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Ivano Fontana (I)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Sauveur Chiocca (F)
7. Marcel Limage (B)	Fernando Jannilli (I)	Peter Mueller (G)	Jacques Prigent (F)
8. Werner Wiegand (G)	Ray Schmit (L)	Germinal Ballarin (F)	Jacques Herbillon (F)
9. Alain Cherville (B)	Luciano Raddi (I)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Siegfried Burrow (G)
10. Aldo Pellegrini (I)	Artenio Calzavara (I)	Franco Festucci (I)	Jacques Dugenie (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Duilio Loi (I)	Fred Galiana (S)	Robert Cohen (F)	Young Martin (S)
2. Seraphin Ferrer (F)	Ray Famechon (F)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Aristide Pozzali (I)
3. Bruno Visintin (I)	Cherif Hamia (F)	Emile Chemama (F)	Guy Schatt (F)
4. Hoacine Khalfi (F)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Robert Mouginot (F)
5. Louis Carrara (F)	Rudi Langer (G)	Piero Rollo (I)	Henri Schmit (F)
6. Laouri Godih (F)	Jose Hernandez (S)	Roberto Spina (I)	Ot. Belardinelli (I)
7. Annibale Omodei (I)	Jules Touan (F)	Jean Renard (B)	Pipo Dionisio (F)
8. Manolo Garcia (S)	Sergio Milan (I)	Dante Bini (F)	Andre Gasperini (F)
9. Piet van Klaveren (H)	Altidoro Polidori (I)	Alphonse Halimi (F)	Giuseppe Gaviano (I)
10. Edouard Ptak (F)	Bobby Ros (S)	Alex Bollaert (B)	Emile Delplanque (B)

LEGEND: (A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxembourg; (P) Portugal; (S) Spain; (SW) Sweden.

At Cannes—Julien Staccini stopped Jean Guellain in the fifth of their welter scrap.

At the Paris Central Bernard Belli stopped Herbert Bouyé in the fifth of a middles maul and Assaga licked Vasseur in a middles six.

At the Paris Stadium, Maurice Auzel won the best fight of his brief career by outscoring clever Morlay Kamara, in a lightie ten. Adrien Gomis, Portuguese lightie, stopped Gerard Laurent in four and Kone drew with Friant in a welter four.

▶ **Abidjan, West Africa**—Jules Touan, who believes that this neighborhood should be a "White Boxer's Graveyard," licked the pants off smart young Jean Bichot in a fast feathers ten. Francios Anewy battled to a draw with rugged Mickey Laurent in a middles ten. Kouame Yao iced Koua in two and Pierre Soko beat Dumbaya on points in a welter six.

▶ **Luxembourg**—The folks of the Grand Duchy appear to have a soft spot for cruiserweights, probably because their little land generally produces some fair scrappers in that division. An international tourney was arranged, which provided the usual number of upsets. William Besmanoff of Germany was surprisingly outboxed by the Frenchman, Jacques Bro, Two native sons came through with flying colors, Jempy Bentz licking Glauco Ottogalli of Italy and Ray Schmit putting the skids under Alfons Kubes of Austria in the fourth.

André Wyns, Belgium, won a debatable verdict over Leo Starosch of Austria, who was more than a stone lighter but far more aggressive and the durable German, Günther Balzer, stopped Schechoff—an American soldier in three.

Horst Niche, another German, won a close but excellent bout against Artemio Calzavara of Italy and Ahmed Boulgroune, Algeria, stopped Emile Degreef of Belgium in the sixth. Quite impressive was the Dutchman, Pedro Klyssens, who chilled Lou Mezières of France in the third. All bouts were scheduled for six rounds.

▶ **Paris**—Laouri Godih celebrated his return from a victorious Australian campaign by taking on Jean Santènbien at the Central, stopping the local in eight rounds. Godih later triumphed in London over Johnny Butterworth.

At Bordeaux—Pierre Richaud, the lanky lightweight, had his hopes of a title fight rudely shattered by Felix Chiocca, who outscored the local after ten hard rounds. The Spanish feather, Manrique, licked Roger Bondoui over six.

▶ **Mestre, Italy**—Dante Madella tangled with an old foe, veteran Carlo Mola, in a rough and tumble middles slam which wound up with Madella just ahead after eight turbulent sessions. Dino Lepre scored over Enrico Fontana in a welter six.

▶ **At Domodossola**—Aldo Chiesa laced Fausto Boarato in a middles six and Remo Carati whipped Angelo Idi in another middles affair.

At La Spezia, Alberto Serti laced Antonio D'Angelo in a feathers eight.

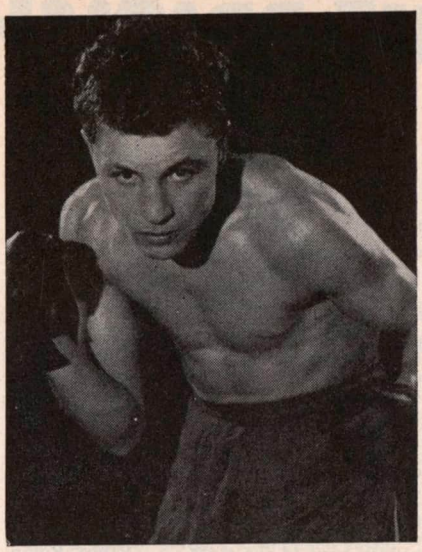
▶ **Ajaccio, Corsica**—The local lightweight hero, Jean Casanova, was badly upset by the Sardinian, Enzo Ganadu, who stopped Jean in round seven after handing him a severe drubbing.

▶ **Lausanne, Switzerland**—The Frenchman, Siegmund Jarych, won a close ten-rounder from Duilio Bianchini of Italy whilst Giorgio Bollato was more fortunate, trimming the Swiss welter, Emil Rossier, over eight.

▶ **Marseilles, France**—Emile Chemama was right on form here when he tangled with the highly-touted Scot, Peter Keenan, in an official semi-final for the right to meet D'Agata, Europe's bantam champ. Chemama, who is riding high just now, marked up a clear superiority on points and also dropped the Caledonian twice for brief counts.

Salah ben Fahrat iced Yves Boglione in one and Michel Boulanger licked Tony Feliciano over eight, both middles slams whilst André Guyon whipped Di Marino in a welter six. Jean Tringa trounced André Bernard in a lightweight eight.

▶ **Amiens, France**—Sauveur Chiocca dropped Alois Brandt several times during their welter ten but Sauveur could not stop the game German and had to be content with a points decision. Jacques Bataille continued his comeback among the lightweights by halting the Portuguese mulatto, Adrien Gomis, in six rounds whilst Luc Domer laced Tiodmir Zambujo in a lightie eight. At Limoges, Francis Bonnardel was held to a draw by the local feather, André Granet, who was favored by a hometown decision after ten rounds.



Cherif Hamai, young Algerian, zoomed into world prominence by stopping bantamweight champion Robert Cohen in the ninth round in Paris in December. Hamia is now looking for a title shot with Cohen.

▶ At the Paris Stadium—Claude Debenne outscored André Basset in a middles eight. Pierre De Souza nodded José Alvarez in a bantam eight and Michel Clavel trimmed Lechevallier in welter eight.

At Coutances—Roger Cappato got the better of Pierre Stanzack in a bantam ten.

At Le Havre—André Couet drubbed Georges Macaire in a middles ten and Gilbert Souday stopped Maurice van Putten, Guadaloupe welter, in round two.

▶ **Somain, France**—Ilde Wausfel, the local cruiser attraction, could only win on points over André Caulier in a one-sided ten while Roland Roy outscored Felix Vanderdonck in a bantam ten.

At St. Jean de Luz—Victor Pepeder halted Gabriel Vidal in the fifth of a feathers fray and Roger Olascuaga lost out to Simon Coriano in a welter eight.

At Calais—René Sauvage drew with Georges Bracco in a middles ten. At Asnieres, Jacques Prigent had a limber-up at the expense of Mohamed Messaoudi, whom he easily outscored in a welter ten.

▶ **Dortmund, Germany**—Karlheinz Bick, who spends most of his time fighting abroad, had the luxury of boxing in his own bailiwick when he beat Gerd Müller, the stocky Rhinelander, for the lightweight title surrendered by Langer.

Karlheinz Bücher stopped the Luxembourg cruiser, Jempy Bentz, in three. Manfred Schneider scrapped home a winner over the Swiss cruiser veteran, Hans Schwerzmann, over four and Hans Wohlers slammed out Herbert Gläser in the opening heat of a middles bout.

Quatuor, a lightweight novice, whipped Sonny Michels over four and Karlheinz Fiederich belted out Willi Gelharr with a couple of punches right in the first round of their lightie encounter.

▶ **Amsterdam, Holland**—There were loud protests when Günther Balzer was taken out of the fight during the seventh round of his cruiser slam with Pedro Klyssen. Ref was Mr. Bergström, said that the German was bleeding dangerously from the nose. Siegmund Jarych, French welter from Alsace-Lorraine, scored a good points win over Tommy Baars of Surinam after eight close rounds.

▶ **Rome Italy**—Guido Mazzinghi won his most important battle to date by halting clever Aristide Dal Piaz in the eighth of a whirling middles slam for the right to tackle Bruno Tripodi, national title-holder.

Mario di Persio a very useful heavyweight comer, iced Idrissa Diop, French Negro, with a right uppercut in the opening round. Enrico Macale drew with Gaetano De Lucia in a brilliant lightie eght.

Giancarlo Dugini licked Federico Scarponi, who was ruled out in the fourth of their bantam affair for hitting low. Paulon beat Ferrazzi in a middles six.

▶ **Liege, Belgium**—Pierre Wouters successfully defended his national welter title by stopping Eddy Kindermans in the eighth round. It was Wouters' second defense since winning the bauble a year ago.

Jean Renard stopped a French bantam named José Torrecilla, in the first stanza. Abel Soudan licked Roger Ferragu in a welter eight and Marcel Limage got the nod over Zsertopoff, a Russian heavy domiciled in La Belgique, in eight.

▶ **Paris**—Once again the joint was packed with Spaniards as yet another invader from the Peninsula was imported to do battle at the Salle Wagram. The visitor was Kim Navarro, Spanish bantam king, who collided with Pierce Pace, dangerous Parisian feather. Pierre towed his own foe away in three rounds.

André Valignat made his debut as a feather, stopping André Meraint in the sixth round and making a very impressive start in the heavier category. René Barriere laced Omar Layachi in a feathers eight.

At the Paris Central, Pipo Dionisio made a sudden return to form, whipping the Moroccan flyweight veteran, Charlie Bohbot, over ten hard rounds.

▶ **Barcelona, Spain**—Probably the first Finn to box in this country, blond Eric Peters, made little impression save certain credit for courage. Against the deadly hitting of Fred Galiana, the Northerner lasted just under four rounds before going down for the full count from a left hook to the jaw.

Young Martin suffered a nasty shock against young Lopez Durban, who held the European flyweight king to a draw after eight rounds whilst the promising Italian bantam, Giuseppe Gaviano, pasted Cuenca over six. Juan Cardenas recovered from an early knockdown to whale the pants off the French bantam, André Jasse, over eight.

▶ **Brussels, Belgium**—Manolo Garcia was given the fight of his life by the strong local lightie, Joseph M. Janssens, and after a dour struggle for ten rounds, the Spaniard was given the nod by a very narrow margin.

Pierre Cossemyns trounced the French bantam, Robert Tartari, over ten and Jacuques Bouhier, French welter, stopped Oscar Forthomme in the fifth. Ahmed Mezidi, Algerian middle, halted Charles Bouchez in the second, the Belgian's first pro defeat.

▶ **Lausanne, Switzerland**—Pierre Mondino, promising French welter, bested Mario Casellato in a good ten here whilst Geraci, another Frenchman, outfought Marcel Berthellier, Swiss lightie, over eight.

▶ **Limoges, France**—Jacques Bro, all at once a big shot among national cruisers, was declared winner over Jo Roude in the fifth round when the visitor began using his knees as an aid to victory. Bro will now meet Charles Colin for the French crown.

▶ **Milan, Italy**—Gaetano Garbelli is certainly destined to make a disturbance among the welter leaders. After drawing with the dangerous South African, Benny Nieuwenhuizen, in London, the Milanese took on the French champ, Valère Benedetto and defeated him over ten furious rounds at the Sports Palace.

Another good welter bout was provided by Emilio Marconi, national champ, and Mohamed Tedjini in which Marconi knocked out his foe during the eighth round.

Franco Cavicchi mauled his way to a points victory over the gallant and ringrusty Austrian, Kurt Schiegl, over ten rounds and Joe Bygraves of Jamaica put the finisher on Aldo Pellegrini in fifty seconds of the opening round. Ernesto Ballabio nodded Antonio Testoni in a lightweight eight and Felice Gallo laced Walter Sarti in a lightie six.

▶ **Oran, Algeria**—Rudi Langer climaxed a good year's work by defeating the Spanish feather champ, José Hernandez, over ten rounds. It was a clear win for the Teuton and has earned him a fight in Abidjan with Jules Touan.

At Crecyen-Ponthieu, Jacques Bataille outpointed the local lightie star, René Brunet, over ten rounds.

At Montargis Jean Piniarski was held to a draw by a fellow-Pole, Stanis T. Pasek, in a rugged middles ten while at the Paris Central, André Gasperini defeated Jacques Loit in a flyweight eight, Pellard licked Zarragas in a welter six and Viola beat Carnazza in the first frame of another flyweight affair.

At the Stadium—Emilio Zilli was ruled out in the fifth round of his welter bout with southpaw André Mauguin for refusing to make a fight of it.

▶ **Ghent, Belgium**—Bob Stevens, the strong local middle weight, after disposing of Jan Hagenaar, took on another Dutchman,

(Continued on page 61)

NEWS OF THE BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

THE outlook for British boxing in 1956 isn't any too encouraging at the moment, but there a few promising signs that presage a considerable improvement over the last couple of years.

Apparently recovering from the unexpected disaster he encountered when Young Martin, the Spaniard, knocked him out, Dai Dower launched his new drive with a repeat victory over the tough Zulu, Jake Tuli. Dower hopes to fight his way back to a return match with Martin, and if he can whip the rugged Ibernian this time, he'll be in line to challenge the Argentino, Pascual Perez, for the world flyweight title.

Peter Waterman, brilliant young London welterweight, seems about ready to make his Big Time bid, and there is talk that the former world champion, Kid Gavilan, may be brought to London shortly to test him.

Youthful heavyweights Joe Erskine, Dick Richardson and Brian London continue to move along the winning trail, and all three seem headed for major competition before the year is out.

Meanwhile, London Promoter Jack Solomons has been engaged by the British Broadcasting Company to be featured every third week in a series of personal appearances, discussing developments in the boxing world. It is Jack's plan to have as guests Britain's outstanding ringmen, old-timers as well as the current crop. The program should be of real interest to fistic fans in the tight little isle, and give many of them a chance to see and hear some of the greats of yesteryear, who helped to write so much of Britain's once glorious past into ring history.

▶ **LEYTON BATHS**—Arthur Howard, Islington, 176, came from behind to win on points over Tony Dove, Battersea, 178½, over eight rounds. It was a gruelling contest with both lads fighting hard all the way. . . . Dennis Hinson, Dagenham, 135½, outpointed Billy Kiernan, Shepherds Bush, 140¼, over eight. . . . George Dormer, East Ham, 115¼, stopped George Connors, Islington, 116, in the seventh of an eight rounder when Connors' eyebrow was cut. . . . Eddie Baker, Bournemouth, 145, floored Derek Davis, Camberwell, 142½, on nine occasions before the referee halted the uneven bout in the sixth. . . . Bobby Robinson, Newcastle, 111, outpointed Bill Downers, Stoke Newington, 115, over six. . . . George Rogers, West Ham, 133½, knocked out Jim Corbett, Feltham, 138¼, in the second round.

▶ **HARRINGAY ARENA**—Making his first appearance since his recent disastrous outing with Young Martin of Spain, was Dai Dower, British and Empire Flyweight Champion, 113¾, who was pitted against Jake Tuli, South Africa, 111¾, for the fifteen rounds course with the Empire Title at stake. Dower made a slow start, and soon seemed in trouble against Tuli. He was dropped early in the fourth session for a count of eight, but thereafter, the young Zulu boxer fell away and Dower was able to pile up the points to secure a well earned decision. Despite the apparent ease with which he outpointed Tuli, I think it is still too soon to begin touting Dower for world honors, for the Welshman couldn't help but look good against an opponent that looked so bad from the fifth round on.

Terence Murphy, Camden Town, 172½, and Gordon Wallace, Canada, 163½, met in a mauling brawling light heavyweight contest with the nod going to Wallace at the close. . . . Brian London, Blackpool, 193¾, made short work of Basil Kew, Putney, 190, the referee halting the bout in the second session to save Kew from unnecessary punishment.

Dick Richardson, Newport, 197½, knocked out Alain Cherville, Belgium, 192¾, in the second round. Richardson, improving all the time, is definitely a lad to watch. . . . Lew Lazar, Aldgate, 161, outpointed Martin Hansen, Denmark, 160, over eight rounds. . . . Benny Niuewenhuizen, South Africa, 145¾, and Giancarlo Garbelli, Italy, 145¼, met in one of the toughest slugging matches ever seen. The referee gave his decision as a draw.

▶ **BLACKPOOL**—Tommy Molloy, Liverpool, 144¼, notched his thirteenth consecutive win when he outpointed Peter Cobblah, Gold Coast, over eight rounds. . . . Frankie Sayers, Newcastle, 125½, outpointed Len Shaw, Sheffield, 127, over six. . . . Don Martin, Dormby, 127, outscored Alf Cottam, Preston, 125½, over four rounds. . . . Stan Barnett, Newton-le-Willows, 143, outpointed Andy Lambert, Manchester, 144½, over six. . . . Jimmy Cottrill, Birkenhead, 140, knocked out Chris Howson, Lancaster, 141, in the second.

▶ **BELFAST**—Garnett Denny, Belfast, 177½, stopped Johnny Douglas, Glasgow, 175, in the third, the referee intervening when Douglas was in a bad way. . . . Al Sharpe, Belfast, 136, stopped Vic Glover, Birmingham, 137, in the fifth. . . . Jim Feeney, Banbridge, 136, stopped Tommy Bleeks, Stewartstown, 134, in the third. . . . Bob Gillespie, Belfast, 163, outpointed Cliff Garvey, Dundalk, 159¼, over eight rounds. . . . Eddie Weblieb, Belfast, 134, knocked out Jim Pollock, Belfast, 134¾, in the third.

▶ **WILLENHALL**—Andy Baird, Birmingham, 141, knocked out Sammy Cowan, Ireland, 136, in the second round. . . . Mickey Driscoll, Stourbridge, 134½, stopped Jim Taggart, Lisburn, 136, in the second. . . . Willie Johnston, Belfast, 150, outpointed Ron Bishton, Nottingham, 147, over six rounds. . . . Benny Vaun, Belfast, 116, outpointed Ken Gregson, 112, over six. . . . Jackie Davidson, Belfast, 131, and Martin Tolan, Easington, 131, drew over six. . . . Malcolm McLeod, Coventry, 110, outpointed Dave Moore, Belfast, 116, over six rounds.

▶ **BECKENHAM**—Leo Maloney, Hillingdon, 148, lost narrowly on points to Ron Kensington, Tooting, 151, over eight rounds. . . . Dennis Read, Norwood, 151½, outpointed Dudley Cox, Northampton, 156½, over eight. . . . Tommy Lee, Croydon, 146½, outpointed Lionel Tropman, Barnet, 143, over six rounds. . . . Johnny Lomey, Euston, 136½, took a six rounds points decision from Johnny Francis, Channel Islands, 135½, while Stan Hooker, Bournemouth, 163, knocked out Al Wilson, Nigeria, 158½, in the fourth. . . . John Millington, Channel Islands, 158¼, outpointed Joe Somerville, Berkhamstead, 153½, over six rounds.

▶ **WALSALL**—George Roe, Wolverhampton, 162½, stopped Rocco King, Askern, 160¾, in the seventh session when King had suffered a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Tim McLeary, Wrexham, 145, knocked out Eric Skidmore, Wednesbury, 146, in the second. . . . Ernie Martland, Askern, 160½, outpointed Jimmy Edwards, 163, in the second . . . Ray Dandridge, Huddersfield, 145, knocked out Ronnie Grey, Rugby, 143, in the fifth . . . Les Garbett, Cannock, 145, knocked out Roy Always, Halifax, 146, in the fifth.

▶ **BIRMINGHAM**—Ray Corbett, Birmingham, 138, fought a smashing draw with Boswell St. Louis, Trinidad, 136½, over the eight rounds course. . . . Mickey Driscoll, Brierley Hill, 137, outpointed Arthur Murphy, Camden Town, 136, over six rounds. . . . Colin Spittle, Brierley Hill, 151, knocked out Alan Cherry, Camden Town, 146¼, in the first round. . . . Johnny Howard, Holloway, 127, outscored Tony Russell, Leeds, 128, over six. . . . Dennis Fewkes, Nottingham, 177, knocked out Ken Burt, Doncaster, 173½, in the third. . . . Phil McCoy, Ladbroke Grove, 137¾, outpointed George Spence, York, 135, over six hard rounds.

▶ **GREAT YARMOUTH**—Gerry McNally, Liverpool, 162, kept his unbeaten record intact when he clearly outpointed Ralph Scott, Barbadoes, 161, over eight rounds. . . . Jackie Armstrong, West Africa, 147¼, stopped Phil Mellish, Stalybridge, 148¼, in the seventh of a scheduled eight rounder, when Mellish received a badly cut eyebrow. . . . Fred Britton, King's Lynn, 163, stopped Tommy O'Connor, Cork, 162, in the third. . . . Kenny Thomas, Covent Garden, 124¾, outpointed Peter Reed, Reach, 126¼, in a hard fought six rounder. . . . Danny Wall, Covent Garden, 174½, outpointed Barry Ross, Enfield, 171¼, over six. . . . Albert Stokes, Battersea, 130, outscored Ron Larry, Bournemouth, 129¾, over six rounds.

▶ **SPALDING**—Colin Strauch, South Africa, 185, and Stan Davies, Kettering, 186, drew over six dull rounds. . . . Peter Reed, Ely, 126, outpointed Albert Stokes, Battersea, 128, over six . . . Steve Gee, Leicester, 147, and

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(to January 17, 1956)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Don Cockell (E)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Pat McAteer (E	George Barnes (A)
2. James J. Parker (C)	Albert Finch (E)	Mike Holt (SA)	Hector Constance (T)
3. Jack Gardner (E)	Ron Barton (E)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	Attu Clottey (WA)
4. Johnny Williams (E)	Yvon Durelle (C)	Gordon Wallace (C)	Vincent O'Kine (WA)
5. Joe Erskine (W)	Ed "Polly" Smith (B)	Lew Lazar (E)	Yama Bahama (B)
6. Henry Cooper (E)	Bruce Farthing (A)	Les Allen (E)	Peter Waterman (E)
7. Joe Bygraves (E)	Johnny Halafihi (TO)	Billy Ellaway (E)	Benny Nieuwenhizen (SA)
8. Allan Williams (A)	Terrence Murphy (E)	Jimmy Elliott (SA)	Wally Thom (E)
9. Kitione Lave (TO)	Arthur Howard (E)	Billy McDonnell (A)	Peter King (E)
10. Brian London (E)	Jackie Headon (C)	Lou Lawrence (C)	George Happe (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Ludwig Lightburn (BH)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Willie Toweel (SA)	Dai Dower (W)
2. Richie Howard (C)	Billy Kelly (I)	Kevin James (A)	Jake Tuli (SA)
3. Johnny v. Rensberg (SA)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Peter Keenan (S)	Teddy Rainbow (A)
4. Armand Savoie (C)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Bobby Sinn (A)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
5. Solly Cantor (C)	Elijah Mokone (SA)	Fernando Gagnon (C)	Frank Bennett (A)
6. Gordon Goodman (E)	Charlie Hill (S)	Jimmy Cardew (E)	Gerry Jooste (SA)
7. Frank Johnson (E)	Jimmy Black (T)	David Goygotya (SA)	Dick Currie (S)
8. Joe Lucy (E)	Teddy Peckham (E)	George O'Neill (I)	Taffy Hancock (A)
9. Colin Clarke (A)	Sammy Bonnici (M)	John Smillie (S)	Vince Blake (A)
10. Dave Charnley (E)	Matt Fulton (S)	Jimmy Carson (I)	Don Armagh (WA)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (B) Barbados; (BE) Bermuda; (BG) British Guiana; (BH) British Honduras; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (GC) Gold Coast; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (TO) Tonga; (W) Wales; (WA) West Africa.

Ron Bishton, Derby, 147, fought a hard six rounds before the nod went to Gee. . . . Ian Frazer, Askern, 137, won from Ansong Mensah, West Africa, 136, over six rounds.

▶ **WEST BROMWICH**—Jimmy Lynas, Coventry, 162½, outpointed Ron King, Walworth, 161¾, in a hard fought eight rounder. . . . Don Williams, Southall, 150¼, outpointed Ken Mullins, Jamaica, 159½, over six rounds. . . . Ken Langford, Slough, 117, outpointed Malcolm McLeod, Coventry, 110, over six rounds. . . . Malcolm Affleck, Guildford, 161, defeated Ernie Vickers, Middlesborough, 155, in the fourth, when Vickers retired with an injured shoulder. . . . Billy Allport, Walsall, 127¾, and Jimmy McAteer, Belfast, 125½, drew over six rounds.

▶ **NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB**—Harry Haydock, British Guiana, 139, stopped Andy Baird, Birmingham, 140½, in the sixth of a scheduled eight rounder. . . . Santos Martins, Nigeria, 147, won a convincing points decision over Paul King, Torquay, 151, over eight. . . . Dave Goodwin, Bournemouth, 126½, outpointed Peter Sexton, Charlton, 122½, over six rounds. . . . Eddie Baker, Bournemouth, 143½, was a lucky points winner over Terry Bellamy, West Ham, 145½, over six rounds. . . . Johnny Millington, Channel Islands, 158, outpointed Stan Hooker, Bournemouth, 158¼, over six.

▶ **BLACKPOOL**—Dick Currie, Scotland, 112, boxed a brilliantly brainy battle to outscore Don Armagh, Gold Coast, 113½, over eight rounds. . . . Frank Webb, Wigan, 149, stopped Ron Kilshaw, Blackpool, 148 in the fifth round. . . . Alf Lister, Manchester, 128, outpointed Billy Spittle, Barnsley, 130, over four. . . . Mike Coen, Dublin, 139, stopped Johnny Spittle, Barnsley, 141, in the first round. . . . Ken Gregson, Blackpool, 110, outpointed Bobby Davies, Lancaster, 110½, over four rounds.

FROM EDMONTON, ALBERTA, CAN.
By Thomas V. Deugau

AL MOROTTI, 143, MAKING HIS FIRST APPEARANCE in some time, gave an excellent account of himself despite the loss of his ten round bout to Canadian welterweight champion, Tony Percy, 150, by a split decision. The 1,200 fans present didn't agree with the verdict judging by their actions when it was announced. The card was staged by Pat Giannone at the Alberta Boxing Club, a new organization.

Ken Kirby, 162, Edmonton, outslugged Roy Greenwood, 156, Calgary, in 4. Lee Flamond, 150, Edmonton, stopped Vic Warrman, 147, Calgary, in the third round. Allan Hayes, 138, Calgary, beat Hal Demchuk, 137, Edmonton, in 4.

Jackie Headon, 164, Edmonton, stopped Gus Bruno, 166 in the second due to a deep gash.

RING NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

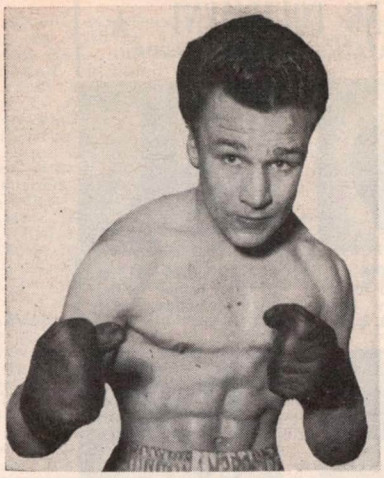
DECEMBER WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT month of the year in Australian boxing, with one Empire title fight, four Australian title tilts and two State title bouts taking place in three weeks. What is more, the four Australian titles changed hands!

In the Empire title fight, GEORGE BARNES, Empire welter champion, was successful in staving off the claims of Gold Coast welter, ATTU CLOTTEY; the national title changes saw BOBBY SINN win the featherweight title from RUSSELL SANDS, BILLY McDONNELL win the middleweight crown from PRAN MIKUS, COL CLARKE win the vacant lightweight title by stopping AUGUSTIN ARGOTE and KEVIN JAMES wrest the bantam laurels from BOBBY SINN.

All the new champions won their titles convincingly as I predicted a long time ago they would when they got the opportunity.

McDonnell won the Australian middleweight title on December, while Clarke won the Australian lightweight title on December 9. You can't be closer than that, and I am sure readers will forgive me for patting myself on the back.

▶ Fitzroy Stadium showed middleweights, JOE DAMIAMI and EDDIE CLANCY. Damiami won on points. A week later, Damiami fought GENE BROWN in Adelaide and got a draw. That was a double-bill night, the other 12 being between light-heavies, SANDY ASSOGNA (points winner) and BILLY TRUNK.



Southpaw lightweight Dave Charnley, considered one of Britain's outstanding young prospects. Losing only one decision in a dozen starts in 1955, and scoring knockouts in half his winning starts, Charnley has been progressing steadily toward the top ranks.

THE LANGFORD LEGEND

(*Continued from page 45*)

said Eugene Corri, somewhat flabbergasted at the remark of the American Negro. Corri didn't realize at the time the true meaning of "Tham's" statement.

"I have been appointed third man for tonight's fight and I would like to know if it is agreeable with you, Mr. Langford."

"Yas-suh, 'tis agreeable. But ah won't need you. Ah kin settle Mr. Hague with this here right, Mr. Corri, an' there be no need for you."

It then dawned upon the famous British referee that the joke was on him and he had a hearty laugh as the significance of the "Tar Baby's" remark struck home.

That night, when Langford clashed with Iron Hague before a gathering that included British Royalty, Old Sambo proved that so far as he was concerned, there was no necessity for having a referee. In the fourth round, "Tham" put his whole weight behind a right hand clout. When the blow landed, it struck Hague over the right eye and cut a deep gash, more than two inches long. The punch, with its T. N. T. force, lifted the British champion off the floor, landed him on the canvas, down and out.

The British were dumbfounded. The betting had made Langford a long shot. Few in the historic amphitheatre gave Sambo a look in against the bigger, heavier, opponent, yet Langford knocked his man out so coldly there could be no doubt about the prowess of the American boxer.

And so it was with most of Sambo's fights. That's how he ended the majority when his hands were not tied by some agreement due to the fact that under normal conditions he couldn't obtain any lucrative contests so afraid were managers to pit their charge against him.

Years ago when I aided him to obtain some money from the Sports Alliance, Sam said:

"I never won a championship. But I fought when even the middleweights were as good and often better than the heavyweights of today and boxing was loaded with great heavyweights. I was born too soon, Mr. Nat. But in England, Lord Lonsdale, Mr. Bettinson, President of the National Sporting Club and mah good friend Jimmy Butler, the best sports writer in London, always called me champeen. But I told 'em Jack Johnson, not me, was champion and they should get me a fight with him then. Ah'm sure ah kin win dat title, but so long as Johnson ducks de issue, he, not me is the champeen."

SCHOOL NAMED AFTER LANGFORD IN WEYMOUTH

Recently Sambo was honored in the place of his birth, Weymouth, Nova Scotia, where his nephew, Melvin Langford and a sister still reside. The city named a school after Sam, a tremendous tribute to a man who never had any schooling except the School of Hard Knocks.

I wouldn't call him as many have, the greatest heavyweight, but he does merit a place among the top ten. He fought about 300 battles, many of which are missing from his record since in his early days, few managers or fighters kept tab on their bouts. Competition was keen and often a pugilist engaged in more than a fight a week.

His career is crammed with color. "The Forgotten Man of Pugilism" I called him some years ago, and that fits him well since only on rare occasions had his name been linked with the top fighters of all time.

(First of Three Parts)

(In the next issue Nat Fleischer will recount incidents and humor that built up the human side of The Langford Legend)

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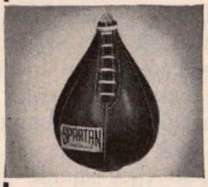

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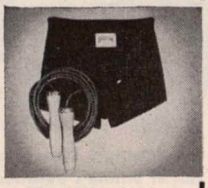

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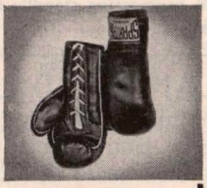

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"JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY"
By Bus Burke

HERMAN SPRITZ, AN AUTO PARTS DEALER from East St. Louis, Illinois, tossed his hat into the promoter's circle and promoted the first pro boxing show to be held in the Ainad Temple in the east side city in approximately eighteen years. The show only grossed $1,549.10 which was contributed by 780 fans. Spritz, not discouraged, announced his next venture for January.

Heading the card Charles (Sonny) Liston made it thirteen out of fourteen wins when he stopped Larry Watson of Omaha in the fourth round of a scheduled ten. It was Liston's fifth successive kayo win.

Jerry Mortell, Chicago (141), stopped David Earl, East St. Louis (139), in the first round. . . . Irvin Thatch, E. St. Louis (166), knocked out Joe Henderson, Chicago (160), in the fourth round. . . . Kenny Silvers, E. St. Louis (181), decisioned Flannel Hill, Chicago (186), in four rounds. . . . Eddie Sims, Chicago (160½), stopped Chico Ochoa, E. St. Louis (153), in five. . . . The referee was Frank Sikora and the judges were Norman Cox and Sol Cohen.

▶ Wednesday night December the 21st the International Boxing Club, headed locally by Emory Jones and Irving Schoenwald, staged its second boxing card of the winter at the Arena here in St. Louis. On paper the top bout of the evening between Italo Scortichini and Bobby Boyd was a natural but actually it was a most mediocre bout. The boy from Italy decided early in the bout to fight very cautiously and Boyd elected to follow suit so it turned out to be nothing less than a most displeasing bout for the 1,137 fans to watch.

Boyd, from Chicago (159), got the nod of the officials in ten rounds over Scortichini of Italy (154½).

Joe Reynolds of St. Louis (134), decisioned Norm Johnson, Milwaukee (136), in six rounds. Al Lane, Chicago (180), outpointing John Gray, Chicago (199), in four rounds. . . . Al Jones, St. Louis (150), defeated Gene Johns, New York (150), in four rounds. . . . Earl Dennis, New York (143½), and Louis Carr, Chicago (142), fought a four-round draw.

This show, which grossed $2,162, was televised nationally and locally and was carried here by KTVI channel 36.

▶ The writer, Bus Burke, can be contacted at 106 North 3rd St. in De Soto, Missouri. Phone number 120L1.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By J. A. Tree

PROMOTER JOACHIM GOTTERT OF BERLIN has arranged several top cards for the new year. He has a complete schedule through February with the top men billed to show their wares. Here are the results of the bouts staged on the continent in the last week of the old year:

▶ ISERLOHN. — Cruiser. — ALBERT DUSCHA (Herne) won points 4 over BRUNO JUNKUHN (Dusseldorf).

Middle.—FRITZ WENZEL (Bochum) won KO 4 over PAUL CHUMUNTOWSKI (Hamm).

Bantam.—ALFRED SCHWEER (Bochum) won points 6 over WILLI PEEMANS (Belgium).

Light.—KARLHEINZ FIEDRICH (Dusseldorf) shared points with MOREELS (Belgium) over six rounds.

Heavy.—HANS FRIEDRICH (Dortmund) outpointed HEINZ SEELISCH (Kiel) over eight rounds. FRIEDRICH won but was not at his best.

▶ ESSEN.—Welter.—SIEGFRIED BURROW (Datteln) halted PERCY KELLY (NZ) in round eight, the referee stopping the fight. BURROW outpointed KELLY over six rounds in this same arena in November.

Heavy.—HANS KABFELL (Essen) won his second professional fight KOing RUDOLF OREMEK (Moers) in one round.

Light.—MUCKI KRAHNEN (Dulken) ex Junior amateur champion, having his first professional fight, KOed HEINZ GELHAAR (Essen) in one heat.

Middle.—ALOIS BRAND (Oberhausen) won points 6 over CLAUS MISKA (Solingen).

Middle.—SOODMANN (Essen) halted BORZOSKOWSKI (Dusseldorf) in four rounds.

Middle.—KARLHEINZ GUDER (Herford) halted LEWANDOWSKI (Gladbeck) in four rounds. It was GUDER's second fight in the paid ranks.

▶ ROTTERDAM.—EMIL KOCH (Wuppertal) lost KO 4 to middle champion LEEN JANSEN (Holland).

HORST GARZ (Magdeburg) stopped welter THEUN BROMMER (Holland) in seven rounds. GARZ came out for heat eight but BROMMER failed to answer the bell.

▶ BRUSSELS.—ALBERT MUELLER (Dusseldorf) shared points with KINDERMANNS (Belgium) over eight rounds in a welter contest. KINDERMANNS took a count of nine in heat five from a left hook to the chin.

KARLHEINZ BUCHER (Essen) won KO 1 against VICHY (Belgium). A left hook to the liver brought the fight to a close.

▶ DORTMUND.—At the Westfalen Halle, DORTMUND. 2,000 persons saw KARLHEINZ BICK (Dortmund) 60.5 kilo, won the vacant lightweight title, outpointing GERT MUELLER (Dusseldorf) 60.1 in 12 rounds. The title had been vacated by feather champion, RUDI LANGER.

GUNTHER BUTJE WOHLERS (Hamburg) stopped the ex-lightweight champion, HERBERT GLASER (Gelsenkirschen), in one.

KARLHEINZ FRIEDRICH (Dusseldorf) stopped WILLI GELHAAR (Essen), in one.

MANFRED SCHNEIDER (Hamburg) won on points in 6 over HANS SCHWARZMANN the champion of Switzerland.

KARLHEINZ BUCHER (Essen) halted BENZ (Lux) in three rounds.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS
By Eric Moolman

WILLIE SMITH, THE FORMER SOUTH AFRICAN BANTAM and Featherweight boxing champion, died suddenly at his home in Roodepoort, Transvaal on December 20. He was 51 years of age.

Willie was one of South Africa's greatest and most popular boxers. His name was a household word in South African boxing. Smith was a most brilliant boxer, a great ring general and tactician. He did much to popularize the game in South Africa.

He was the first South African to win a boxing title at the Olympic Games, winning the Bantamweight championship in Paris in 1924. Shortly after his return to the Union, Willie became a professional.

In England, Willie beat the British Champion Teddy Baldock.

Willie next ventured to the States where he won his first two bouts and then lost the next to Dominic Petrolle. After this defeat Smith decided to return home to the Union.

Willie Smith retired from active boxing in 1936 and became a referee.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMP LARRY CANTIBEROS, the only recognized titleholder in the Territory, retained his crown by scoring a 6th round knockout over Ray Carvalho in the top billing of an all local fight card held at the Civic Auditorium. The title fight was scheduled for ten rounds.

Cantiberos weighted 134¼ to Carvalho's 134.

In an interesting semi-final, Dalfus Brown, 156½, beat Fesulai Peapealalo, 163, over eight rounds. The fight was close all the way.

The fight was the promotion of Rex Ravelle. Only a small crowd was at hand. The gross was $1,179.

Dan Santiago, 138¼, TKO'ed Pasia Paiallii, 146¼, in the fifth of a six round bout. Linford Chung, 143¾, TKO'ed Eddie Mara, 138¾, in the third of four. William Avila, 133¼, decisioned Patrick Lee, 128, in four rounds.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

WITH THE MARIGOLD ARENA and Rainbo Gardens dark, no weekly club seems in sight for the Windy City.

At East St. Louis, Ill., Herman Spritz, a parts dealer in automobiles, promoted his first boxing show. In the main event, Sonny Liston stopped Larry Watson in five heats. Watson couldn't get going after catching a terrific right in the second round. Referee Frank Sikora stopped the fight in the fifth when Watson was hit a solid right and appeared stunned though on his feet.

In other bouts, Irwin Thatch, 162, East St. Louis scored a T.K.O. over Joe Henderson, 160, Chicago, in the fourth round. Thatch looked very good. Jerry Mortell, 140, Chicago, stopped David Earle, 140, in the first round.

Kenny Silvers, 182, East St. Louis won a four round decision over Flannel Hill, 163, Chicago. Eddie Simms, 159, Chicago, scored a T.K.O. over Chico Ochoa, 153, East St. Louis, in the fifth round. Simms outboxed his tough opponent all the way. Promoter Spritz plans a show each month.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

(*Continued from page* 57)

Harry Bos, and stopped the veteran in round eight.

◀ **Lisbon, Portugal**—Little Belarmino Fragoso was again in action, whipping the French lightie, Marcel Auclair, over ten rounds. Helder Grelha, cruiser, stopped an Algerian named Salah in the second.

▶ **Tunis, North Africa**—Charles Humez disappointed his supporters by the medicore showing he made against the Spanish welter king, Manuel Correa, who came in four pounds lighter than the Frenchman. Humez won but was unimpressive.

Alphonse Halimi knocked out the brave José Crespo, Spanish bantam, in the sixth after handing out a real shellacking whilst Ben Younes outscored Serge Leveque in a middles eight.

▶ **Rotterdam, Holland**—Local fighters did not have things all their own way against French and German visitors to the Riviera Hall. Leen Jansen stopped Emil Koch of Germany in the fourth. Theun Brommer, on the other hand, was stopped in eight rounds by the German welter veteran, Horst Garz. Jo Lamers suffered the first defeat of his pro career, being stopped by Robert Allentin of France in the fifth of their welter clash. Gerhard Berkhout licked Alfred Vaillant of France in a flyweight six.

▶ **Paris**—Gilbert Lavoine surprisingly lost to up-and-coming Michel Masson, whose recent performances declare him to be a middleweight with a future. Marcel Pigou was again in a hurry, chilling Maurice Benard in the second of another middies affair whilst Francis Coeuret suffered a severe setback, being stopped in the seventh of a heavyweight slam by Michael Aubignat.

▶ **Bordeaux, France**—André Drille, a southpaw, found it hard to fathom the style of another southpaw, the Spanish middles champ, Victoriano Oliveres, but in the seventh the Frenchman sent over a Christmas Box right which laid the Iberian among the daisies for the full count. Jacques Nervi outscored Edouard Roose in a welter six.

At the Paris Stadium—Ray Bénard drew with Pierre Gress in a bantam ten and Edmond Moletto outpointed José Alvarez in a bantam eight.

▶ **Trieste, Italy**—Gino Rossi came through with a difficult victory over Angelo Idi in a middles ten here whilst Armando Bartoli got the better of Floria Suvilla in a heavyweight six and Dino Lepre trimmed Riccardo Ardillo in a lightweight six.

At Taranto—Umberto Vernaglione returned to action with a knockout in the sixth round over Ferruccio Consorti and Giuseppe Mangiarella was lucky to get the nod over Franco Giannini in a feathers eight.

▶ **Milan, Italy**—Duilio Loi was in excellent form on Boxing Day at the Sports Palace, knocking out the tall English lightie, Gordon Goodman, in the sixth round. Alphonse Halimi had to box for ten whole rounds to outpoint the nifty Letterio Petilli in a fast feathers bout.

Another Frenchman, Jean Ruellet, who has made many successful appearances in Britain and various parts of Europe, was too strong to be mowed down by Franco Festucci and wound up honers even with the strong Italian middle, who was hampered by a shoulder injury. Piero Rollo trimmed Robert Meunier in a hectic bantam eight.

Cremona, Italy—Mario Faverzani surprised here by licking the Austrian middles champ, Leo Starosch, over ten rounds. Val Gianluppi defeated Eugene Spagnol in a lightweight eight and in two welter affairs, Sergio Mineri drubbed Alex Merialdo of France and Frigeri defeated Julien Staccini.

▶ **Iserlohn, Germany**—Hans Friedrich engaged in a rough-and-tumble with dour Heinz Seelisch in a heavyweight eight which contained too much holding and mauling. Friedrich was winner by a considerable margin.

Alfred Schweer outpointed Willi Peemans of Belgium in a bantam six and Karlheinz Fiedrich drew with another Belgian, Moreels, in a lightweight six.

Albert Duscha laced Bruno Junkuhn in a cruiser four and Fritz Wenzel knocked out Paul Chomuntowski in the fourth of a middles bout.

▶ **Courtrai, Belgium** — Karlheinz Bücher stood not upon ceremony but put the skids under Jos Vicky right in the opening round of their cruiser debate whilst another German, Albert Müller, drew with Eddie Kindermans in a welter eight.

▶ **Altenessen, Germany**—Siegfried Burrow met up with an old foe in the person of Percy Kelly, the New Zealand welter, whom he had outscored previously. This time Burrow knocked out the Dominions scrapper in round eight. A team of Belgians were unable to make the journey and quick substitutes had to be found.

Hans Kalbfell iced Rudi Oremek in the first frame of a heavy slam, Soodmann flattened Borzoskowski in the fourth of a middles debate, Alois Brand outscored Klaus Miska in a good welter six and Karlheinz Guder stopped Herman Lewanskowski in the fourth of another welter discussion. Krahnen stiffened Willi Gelhaar in the opening frame of a lightweight affair.

▶ **Pavia, Italy**—Giacomo Di Jasio returned to action with a six-rounds points win over experienced Mario Posca in a lightweight argument. Giordano Campari outscored Enzo Ganadu in a feathers six. Aldo Chiesa knocked out Renzo Ruggeri in the fifth of a welter encounter.

At Legnano—Carlo Finardi defeated Enrico Fontana in a middles six.

At Chiavari—Mario Vecchiato won via the points route over Charles Colpin, Belgian lightie, in a good ten and Ugo Milan stopped Ciro Izzo in the fifth of a bantam debate.

▶ **Genoa, Italy**—Boxing once again appeared in this ancient port with Federico Friso headlining against the ex-heavies champ, Giorgio Milan. Still crude and amateurish, Friso knocked out the veteran late in the second round.

Alberto Serti beat Renato Savio in a feathers six and Gastone Casarico outscored Gianni Mariani in a lightweight six.

At Bologna—Guido Mazzinghi rounded off a score of straight wins by narrowly defeating rugged Gino Rossi in a very strenuous middles ten. Giancarlo Bettazoni lost a close one to Artemio Calzavara in six.

Elio Busetto licked Walter Sarti in a lightweight six, Francisco Pinto won over Riccardo Ardillo in the fifth of a welter affair, Dino Nocentini whipped Grilli in a welter six and Carati iced Ferrazzi in the third of a middles fray.

▶ **Placenza, Italy**—Antonio Crosia, who will meet Pellegrini for the vacant heavies title, won another tedious points victory, this time over the gigantic Senegalese negro, Paul Sylva, over eight. Rocco Mazzola debuted successfully with a narrow points win over Giacomo Grego in a cruiser six and Giuseppe D'Augusta drew with Giacomo Spano in a bantam eight.

▶ **Antwerp, Belgium**—The Belgian Federation once more allowed Cyrille Delannoit a license to box and in his first comeback attempt, the former Tarzan of Grammont was pitted against Harry Mino, who boxed rings round the former wonderman and easily copped the verdict after ten rounds.

▶ **La Spezia, Italy**—Bruno Visintin came into his own at last, stopping the Human Tank, Franco Antonini, in the fourth round of a robust battle to decide who was to follow Duilio Loi as lightweight king. Loi renounced the national title some while ago.

▶ **Rheims, France**—Almost unknown in French boxing circles, the blond German Siegfried Burrows successfully upset the applecart of Jacques Herbillon, one of France's best welters.

SEEN AND HEARD IN NEW YORK

(*Continued from page* 41)

Philadelphia, halted Sapo Ortega, 138½, Mexico, at 2:12 of the first.

▶ Chalking up Victory No. 13 represented no serious obstacle to unbeaten 19-year-old Carlos Ortiz, 135, Bronx, who completed his first year of professional campaigning by making his TV debut and handing rugged Ray Portilla, 141, Mexico, a sound lacing at St. Nicholas Arena. Because of Ortiz's age, the bout was limited to eight rounds, but that was long enough for the youngster to convince onlookers that he's one of the finest prospects to come along in recent months. The transplanted Puerto Rican displayed neat boxing form, a fast pair of hands, and some good combinations. His inexperience showed at times when he seemed to have Portilla in trouble and became over-eager and wild in trying for a knockout. Despite the licking he absorbed, Portilla fought back stubbornly and made Ortiz hustle all the way. Bertram Bailey, 151, Harlem, drew with Andy Figueroa, 149¾, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. Another six ended in a hurry when Eddie Antonetti, 138, flattened Nick Gadson, 136½, Elizabeth, N. J., at 2:39 of the first. In fours, Carl Calabro, 139½, Brooklyn, decisioned a borough rival, Kenny Rockford, 140¼; Bert Reyes, 125½, Brooklyn, won from Frankie Daly, 128½, East Side, and Tony Santiago, 153, Puerto Rico, drew with Billy Montella, 156, Long Island City.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By Dr. Jorge A. Vieites

JIMMY BEECHAN, who hails from the States and Cuban featherweight Martin Rodriguez have made the grade as I predicted several months ago they would. Both have excellent records for the past year and if they continue their good work, should gain the top enough prestige to be considered for a title shot. Rodriguez went eight times to the post and scored as many victories, four by knockouts. Here are the results of recent bouts in Cuba:

Havana—Before a house that drew $7,699.60, Martín Rodríguez, 128, won a unanimous ten rounder from former world lightweight champion, Lauro Salas, 128, Monterrey, México.

The fight was fast and furious. Rodríguez won going away in the last three rounds. It was a thrilling fight.

In the companion ten rounder, Orlando Zulueta, 135¾, won in ten rounds from veteran Carlos Chávez, 142, who was downed for an eight count in the fifth. In spite of Zulueta's all around superiority, Chávez made a great effort, and kept it interesting.

J. R. Flores, stopped Marcel Quintana, 140½, in 4; Angel García, 127½, won in 4 from Ray Márquez, 126, and, Mario Sosa, 120, stopped José Xialá, 118¼, in four. The Gate was $7,699.60.

▶ Havana—Cuban Middles king, Kid Charolito, 155, lost a ten rounder to Jimmy Morris, 161. Angel Cutiño, 148½, won in eight from Leo Ramírez, 148½ pounds; José H. Parada, 146, won in 6, from Oscar Campos, 145; Juan Campoy, 146½, drew in 4 with Juan Yanez, 148, and Lázaro Hernández Kessell, 138, drew, also in 4 with Jesús Martínez, 136½ pounds.

▶ Havana—Gus Acosta, 150½, won in ten from Fernando Spallota, 158. Julían Pérez, 134¼, won in eight from Marino González, 136. Orlando Valera, 146, won in 6 from Juan R. Díaz, 143; José Xiala, 119, stopped Sal Viela, 117, in one, and Rodolfo Casal, 129½, won in 4 from Joel Morales, 126.

▶ Havana—Hipólito Linares, 150, stopped Tony Armenteros, 147¼, in 9. Agustin Ininerat y, 154, stopped Kid Tariche, 150, in five. Joe Rodríguez, 118, won in eight from H. Díáz Llerandi, 118¾; Gervasio Rodríguez, 131, won in 4 from Ramón Boffill, 135, and L. Hernández Kessell, 140 stopped Angel Mateo in one.

▶ Havana—Gus Acosta, 148, k.o. 4, Mario Moreno, 148. Tato Menñedez, 130, won in 8 from Alfredo Triana, 123¾. Rollie García, 134, drew in 6, with Gil Castañeda, 130¾. José Casañás, 173¾, k.o. 3. Julio González, 170. J. M. Sarduy, 114½, won in 4 from Lázaro Ruíz, 114.

▶ Havana—Julio Carreas, 166¼, won the Light Heavy title left vacant by Kid Yova's retirement, decisioning Lino Rendón, 162½ in 12 rounds.

Miguel Lazú, 118¼, stopped Felipe Blanco, 119, in 5. Mario Hernández, 146½, won in 6 from Oscar Campos; Gil Moulens, 128½, won in 4 from Gervasio Rodríguez, 129, and Al Robinson, 136½, won also in 4 from Jesús Martínez, 136¼.

▶ Havana—Julián Pérez, 134¼, won in 10 from Orlando González, 136¼. Benjamín Rodríguez, 116, won in 10, from Orlando Rodríguez, 116. Ray Marquéz, 126, stopped Pablo Cárdenas, 127½, in 2; Julián Yanes, 147½, won in 4 from Vicente Reyes, 149¾, and L. Hernández Kessell, 144 k.o. 3, Orlando Peñalver, 149.

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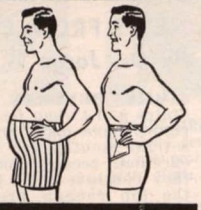

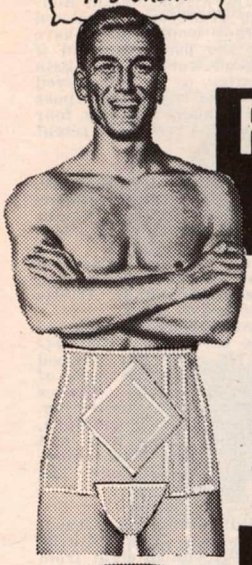

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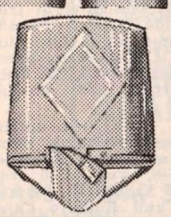

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LA LAGUNA AND THE MEXICAN PROVINCE
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

CESAR SAAVEDRA, BETTER KNOWN AROUND HERE as "The Chino" or "The Colonel Son", lost to Julio Escobedo, a Mexico City hard-puncher.

▶Arena "Olimpica-Laguna" Gómez Palacio:—Julio Escobedo, 128, easily decisioned César Saavedra, 130, in ten. The local boy was floored in the third round for a 6-seconds count. In the 10-round semi, Manuel "The Bull" Rocha, 147, stopped Gabriel Díaz, 150, in the last round. Antonio "Zorrito" Ramírez, 128, iced Ray Mejía, 131, in five.

▶Arena "Olímpica-Laguna" Gómez Palacio:—Humberto "Hamlet" Carrillo, 126, outpointed Emilio de la Rosa, 121, Mexico City, in ten rounds. Fidel Lucero, 133, had too much class for hard-hitting Pedro Piña, 131, and won in ten. Pedro floored his foe in the second round. Paco Santillán 123, bested Manuel "Pinky" Ruiz, 122, in eight rounds.

▶Arena "Zaragoza", Matamoros:—Manuel "Pinky" Ruiz, 123, stopped Horacio Jasso, 127, in the fifth. Juan García, 130, decisioned José Alvarado, 125, in six.

▶Auditorium "Cruz Blanca", Chávez:—Chino Colonia (Rubén Ibarra), 137, won a 12-round unanimous decision over Manuel Martínez, 136. Manuel "Ratón" Robles, 115, beat Serapio "Sapito" Jiménez, 116, in ten rounds. Salvador Ruiz, "Chicharitos", 130, kayoed Javier Moreno, 132, in two.

▶Arena "Olímpica-Laguna", Gómez Palacio:—Manuel "The Bull" Rocha, 146, beat Manuel "Zurdo" Mendoza, 139, in the second. In the 10-round semi, Raúl Leaños, 119, decisioned Kid Manolo Luna, 123. And in the special six, Luis Herminio Vázquez, 141, was too rough for newcomer Daladier Urista, 145, who lost a very booed decision.

▶Fights staged in other cities, follow:
ACAPULCO:—Santos "Firpo" Gutiérrez, 151, stopped Rudy Jiménez, Mexico Middleweight Champ, in the second round.

▶MONTERREY:—Marcelino Peña, 133, won a decision over Santiago "Gallito" González, 135, in ten. Américo Rivera, 121, KO'd Otilio "Zurdo" Galván, 123, in the sixth round.

▶JUAREZ:—Neftalí "Babe" Ortiz, 130, bested Alfredo Nevarez, 129, in ten. Alfredo Zuanny, Chihuahua Heavyweight, knocked out Joey Gaytán, Denver in the fourth round.

▶IRAPUATO:—Joe Castañeda, 149, iced Gabriel Barragán, 151, in five.

▶MONTERREY:—Juan "Bombín" Padilla, 141, won a decision over Tomás "El Conscripto" López, National Welter King, in ten rounds, but later the Boxing Officials said that López was the winner. This writer thinks that the decision in the ring was the proper one.

▶ACAPULCO:—Carlos Cardoso, 116, outpointed Aurelio Rivero, 118, in ten rounds. This Cardoso kid is son of Enrique, one of the old good Mexican fighters.

▶ACAPULCO:—Raúl "Ratón" Macias, NBA Bantam Champ, kayoed Arturo "Babe" Ruiz, 119, in six rounds. Roy Hernández, 128, defeated Trini Ruíz, 126, in ten. Mario de León, 114, bested Babe López, 116, in ten.

▶MINATITLAN:—Fili Nava, 120, embalmed Saúl Toledo, 124, in six.

▶GUADALAJARA:—Reyes López, 130, kayoed Genaro Seraffn, 125, in four.

▶ACAPULCO:—Bombón Kiriz, 126, and Angel Guerrero, 125, drew in ten rounds.

▶QUERETARO:—Santos "Firpo" Gutiérrez, 150, knocked out Augustín "Pirrin" Vega, 149, in the fourth round.

▶TAPACHULA:—Memo Diez, 115, American Flyweight Champion, bested Chamaco López, 119, in ten rounds.

▶MORELIA:—Luis Gutiérrez, 128, outpointed Danny Bedolla, 125, in ten.

▶JUAREZ:—Ernesto Figueroa, 125, stopped Luke Sandoval, 126, in two.

▶MONTERREY:—Upsets of the year! Américo Rivera, 119, convincingly outpointed José "Toluco" López, National Bantamweight Champion, after ten well-fought rounds. Manuel Armenteros, Cuban blackie, 117, won by disqualification over favorite Fili Nava, 118, in the seventh round. Both men, López and Nava are ranked by THE RING among the best ten. In other tener, Vicente Cantú, 151, won the decision over Palma III, 152.

▶For boxing information on the La Laguna region, please drop a line to this writer: Apartado #219, Torreon, Coah., Mexico.

BOXING IN YUCATAN
By Eduardo Amer G

MERIDA, YUC.: CESAR MORALES, 130, won by a TKO over Lecherito Castro, 127, of Mexico City, in the sixth round;—Luis Trujeque, 128, outscored Pancho Salazar, 135, in six;—Carlos "Lincoln" Tamayo, 133, defeated Tuty Argaez, 135 in six rounds also; Rocky Herrera, 120, TKO'd Delfin Gamboa,—116, in three bitter rounds; Ray Valadez, 104, boxed a draw battle in four with Chico Argaez, 109.

▶MERIDA, YUC.: In the main event, Nacho Escalante,—116, was the winner, when his foe Ramon Cruz, 109, refused to leave his corner in the fifth round; Jim Phillips II, 116, scored a six rounds—TKO over Chucho Hernandez, 115, of Tabasco; Negro Medina,—114, beat Joe Canto, 114, in 8 rounds; Medina won the fight easily; Manolo Ortiz, 114, technically kayoed Enrique Lopez, 115, in the opening round; Negrito Alcala, 110, bested William Briceño, 109, in four rounds.

▶MERIDA, YUC.: Kid Anahuac, 130, of Tamaulipas, stopped Yuyin Trejo, 130, in eight rounds;—Ray Mancilla, 126, whipped Lius Trujeque, 126, after eight fast-action. In a 6 rounder, Carlos "Lincoln" Tamayo, 134, scored an unpopular decision over Tom Miss, 132; Carlos "Baby" Ortiz, 133, made his pro debut winning as he pleased in six from Mario Carvajal, 134; Panchito Esterlla, 113, won a 4 round decision over Valente Moreno, 109.

▶MINATITLAN, VER:—Yuyin Trejo, of Yucatan, stopped Nicolas Iturralde in the fifth round.

▶CAMPECHE, CAM:—Manuel Ravell, lightweight of Yucatan, scored a four-round knockout over Johnny Flores.

▶MINATITLAN, VER:—Julio Cesar Jimenez, welterweight of Yucatan, kayoed Ceferino Montero in the third round.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
with Pinky Mitchell, former World Junior Welterweight Champion

KENNY LANE, 138½, Muskegon's classy southpaw lightweight won the 10 round decision over Milwaukee's Don Mason at the Milwaukee Auditorium, in a fast punching duel. Mason was making his windup debut—his first 10 round bout. Entering the ring a 4 to 1 underdog, Mason proved to be Milwaukee's fighter of the year, by finishing the strongest and winning the last two rounds on two of the officials score cards.

Norman Johnson, 140, Milwaukee, stopped George Reed, 138¾, Detroit, in 1 minute 8 seconds of second round.

Dave Ragus, 208, Milwaukee, won unanimous decision over Murray Burnett, 186, Milwaukee.

Johnny Neal, 158½, Milwaukee, won unanimous decision over Billy London, 158, Detroit.

Wilbur Dilley, 183½, Milwaukee, won unanimous decision over Andy Bond, 186, Detroit.

Promoter—Midwest Boxing club. Attendance—1,409. Receipts—$2,437.90 (before taxes).

▶Promoter Frank Balistrieri had a splendid show at the Milwaukee Arena which grossed $18,882 and saw Germany's Peter Mueller, rubbed out as an attraction here by Vince Martinez. The Paterson, N. J., welterweight scored a knockout late in the second round, but only after Mueller had taken a lead, until setup by a pair of left hooks and, targeted by a right on the button (chin). Weight: Martinez, 151¼; Mueller, 155 pounds.

Norman Johnson, 136¾, Milwaukee, stopped Don Bagley, 133, Chicago, in 2:31 of the second round.

Abie Cruz, 160½, Chicago, outpointed Johnny Neal, 152¾, Milwaukee, in six rounds.

Pete Kawulia, 129¾, Minneapolis, outpointed Johnny Nicholas, 126¾, Milwaukee, in five rounds.

Louis Carr, 140½, Chicago, stopped Danny Davis, 137¾, St. Paul, in 2:07 of the fifth round.

Brown Cain, 133, Chicago, and Charlie Spruel, 139, Chicago, fought to a draw in four rounds.

Promoter—Badger State Boxing club. Attendance—5,597. Receipts (before taxes)—$18,882.10.

▶Coach John Walsh of the University of Wisconsin Boxing team says he has a squad of 65 boxers, five of them returning letter men. Because this is an Olympic year, freshmen are permitted to compete. The possibility of selection for the Olympic team is an added incentive and boxers always work harder, said Walsh.

LOUISVILLE BOXING NEWS
By Joe Martin

THE CITY DIVISION OF RECREATION and the Louisville Peace Officers' Association have joined hands to promote this year's Golden Glove Tournament.

The winners of this Tournament will represent Louisville in the Tournament of Champions at Chicago, Illinois.

Governor "Happy Chandler" appointed a new state Boxing Commissioner. He is Russ Nicholson, a Louisville Attorney, who will take the place of Grant Lewis, who has been commissioner for the last two years.

Please send in your boxing notes, by the first of each month to this correspondent whose address is: 215 N. 35th St., Louisville, Ky.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By Jack Waina

JOHNNY SUMMERLIN, DETROIT'S FINE HEAVYWEIGHT contender has made the grade. He is doing well as a heavyweight. John's overall record is 28 victories (19 by KO), 2 draws, and only 4 defeats in rugged competition.

Art Tracy, the veteran amateur trainer, was recently honored at a banquet in the Cadillac Ballroom by the Doctors and Surgeons' Association of Wayne County. Art was presented with a beautiful plaque for Youth Development.

▶ Three, eight round feature bouts failed to draw at the Saginaw Auditorium for promoters Hank Steinert and the Motor City B. C., when only 560 paying fans turned out and chipping in a gross of $1,446.

Yama Bahama, the Bimini welterweight champion, was originally slated to trade blows with Leffie Walker, a local product. When Walker was forced to pull out of the bout, Howard Calloway, of Muskegon, was called in as a last minute replacement. Bahama toyed with his vastly overmatched opponent in the first round, then dropped him twice in the second, and twice more in the third and out at 2:56. Eleven days later Bahama won an easy ten round decision over Paolo Melis at the St. Nicks Arena in New York, on a nationally televised feature.

What was expected to be a stepping stone for Don Jasper, 192, Duluth, Minn., turned out disastrously as Gene White, 196, Pittsburgh, upset the apple cart winning handily. White won going away.

In a couple of four's Mickey Crawford, former Saginaw amateur ace, back from the service, defeated Leo DeJardin, Windsor welter, in his first professional start, and Chuck Taylor beat veteran Chet Wiley in another welter scuffle between a couple of Detroiters.

▶ Wrestling continued to hold forth at Olympia Stadium with 2,051 fans turning out to watch Antonio Rocco and Lord Carlton grappling to a draw.

▶ BEHIND THE HEADLINES. . . . A newspaper strike here has halted any plans of Olympia Promoter Nick Londes for the time being at least. Nicholas would like to bring in the new middleweight champion Ray "Sugar" Robinson for a non-title bout, or Bob Satterfield for Johnny Summerlin, but without the newspapers any such promotion would have to suffer. . . . The Motor City Boxing Club, unable to obtain a renewance with their television sponsor, will close down the Motor City Gym now, but the Gym will reopen under new management immediately. . . . Lightheavy John Riggins is having his troubles getting state champion Marty Marshall to defend against him. Twice the bout has been cancelled thus far. Riggins is an excellent young prospect and is still attending high school. . . . Heavyweight George Powell, out of action all of "55", is eager to return to the ring.

Top manager of 1955 in Michigan, Frank Loftus, who has done a wonderful job with his heavyweight Johnny Summerlin. . . . With "55" gone by, seven local fighters finished the year undefeated (those that participated in at least five bouts) namely Joe Gray eleven starts, Johnny Summerlin nine, Gene Linscott seven, John Riggins six, John L. Parry six, Ted Wright five and King Moore five. Other boys who finished up with equally impressive records were Kenny Lane, who won eleven out of thirteen starts, Dick Ramizetti also eleven out of thirteen; Leffie Walker nine out of ten; Duke Harris six out of seven; Chuck Speiser also six out of seven and Allan Kennedy eight out of eleven.

For the complete facts and figures on these and all other fighters active during the past year, if you have not done so already order your 1956 Ring Record Book. . . . This writer can be reached at 8799 Homer Avenue in Detroit 9, Michigan.

NORTHWESTERN REPERCUSSIONS
By Hugh Sutton

BOISE, IDAHO, STATE FAIRGROUNDS—The fast-moving, many combination punching Dick Lane punched Jerry Fraser silly in their 10-round main go. Lane started strong and never let up until the 146 pounder from Vancouver, B. C. was down and out in the 2nd round at 2:07. Lane, 147, hails from Billings, Mont. He had Fraser down three times in 5:07 of fighting time.

Fighting on a companion 10-rounder Vinceinte Echevarria of Boise and Oscar Gould of Seattle put on a very sensational first round when Gould had Echevarria down two times. But in the second round the picture turned, as the Boise Basque came out and cooled Gould in 1:02. Gould weighed 150 and Echevarria came in at 151.

In a 6-rounder, Roque Maravilla, 173, of Nampa, Ida., scored a KO over Kid Commodore, 182, of Spokane, in 1:21 of the second.

In a four-rounder, George Tavares, 193, Boise had a close one with Verne Jenkins 175, of Spokane. This one went the distance with Tavares winning.

Heavyweight Charlie Crump, 185, the fighting cop from Pocatello, Ida., knocked out Bob Smith, 170, Seattle, in 2:08 of the first round.

The opener was a four-rounder between Eddie Schnoor, 138, Fargo, N. D. and Ray Strong, 141, of Payette, Idaho. Schnoor was the winner.

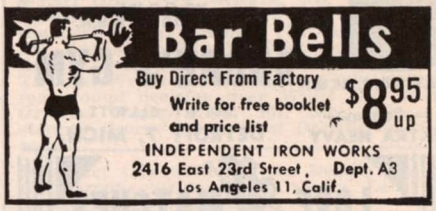
WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO
By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, ONCE AGAIN TRIED a pro boxing show and less than five hundred turned out to witness a slambang program crammed with local talent.

In the main go Bobo Butler, 160, Akron, got lucky and won a TKO over Lou Stanich, 157, Youngstown, in the third round. Lou suffered a twelve-stitch cut when Butler's head twanged against his in a merry mix-up. Stanich was leading up to the gash.

Willard Williams, 185, Farrell, Pa., decisioned Dick Morgan, 179, Warren, in a four. Bobby Woods, 136, Akron, whipped Kelley Williams, 141, Akron, in another four rounder. Charles McCreary, 159, Youngstown, stopped Hank Matthews, 160, Dayton, in the fourth. Johnny Bridges, 139, Youngstown, whipped Jesse Rodriquez, 126, Warren, in eight. The show was promoted by Jack Taylor.

▶ Ten Second Shots: Youngstown boxing fans are excited about their new pro find Charles McCreary, a middleweight who can box and hit. He is managed by Pedro Tomez. He has won five straight. . . . Pittsburgh boxing is nil. . . . Although he has retired from refereeing bouts Tony Zill, the old ring warrior from Youngstown, still attends the shows there. . . . Be sure, subscribe for your RING.



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SWALLOWED AMMONIA

VIC McLAGLEN, famous movie star, at one time was a pretty good heavyweight boxer. When you see him as a "roughhouse guy" on the screen, you get a pretty good idea of the action type fighter he was.

Years ago Vic fought Jack Johnson a stirring six rounder in Vancouver and though he lost, he gave an excellent account of himself. At the time Johnson had just returned from Australia where he defeated Tommy Burns for the world heavyweight title and was at the height of his career, yet he couldn't stow McLaglen away.

Shortly after the bout, McLaglen decided to give up boxing and make motion picture work his life career and he has been at it ever since. That was in 1909. Vic had been a miner, wrestler, circus performer and a strong man prior to becoming an actor and in each he did well.

On the night when Ernie Schaaf fought Primo Carnera in the Garden and received the head injuries that resulted in his death the following day, McLaglen was sitting at the ringside. He had come to New York to attend the first showing of his South African jungle picture and sitting two rows behind him was Phil Schlossburg, the man who developed Schaaf in the Navy and started him on his boxing career.

When McLaglen saw Phil, he rushed from his ringside seat over to where Schlossburg was seated, grasped his hand, slapped him on the back and reminiscences were in order.

The story that brought the greatest laugh was one McLaglen told about his experience with ammonia. Vic was pitted against a tough lumberjack in a six round bout in the Northwest and Schlossburg was his chief second. At the end of the fourth round Vic was gasping. He'd been getting a good going over, and as he sat in his corner, Phil, excited, drew a bottle of ammonia out of his pocket, held it in his excitement to Vic's lips instead of his nostrils and poured the restorative down McLaglen's throat.

A gasp, a moan, a squirm and McLaglen slid off the stool. He dropped to the canvas unconscious. He had been knocked out by a slug of the ammonia!

Telling the story that night, McLaglen remarked "Thereafter I never took a drink without first smelling what was in the bottle."

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Floyd Patterson takes the Cake! Holding his twenty-first birthday cake, Brooklyn's pride announced that his aim is a summer fight with Rocky Marciano.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

WILLIE PEP, THAT LI'L OLE PERFESSOR OF PUGILISM, taught a well-meaning pupil, Andy Arel, a most valuable lesson in the manly art of fisticuffs. School took place in Miami Beach and home work was done before a home town classroom of 2,933, plus millions by way of television. Pep won eight rounds by Judge Gus Jacobson and Referee Eddie Coachman and seven by Judge Eddie Thal. All officials agreed on Arel taking the ninth only, and the first even, though Thal also called the fifth a draw. Willie thrilled the audiences with his master boxing and the way he eluded perilous paths by slipping, ducking, weaving. Unfortunate, however, was he in the ninth when both fighters accidentally bumped heads and Pep emerged with a nasty gash over his left eye. Andy kept after Willie, as he had been doing from the start, and scored with good punches. But you know Pep, he knows how to get out of tight spots. There's where his science came in and near the round's end, he scored with several nice ones himself. Gate grossed $7,134.25. Arel weighed 131½, Pep 128.

Rocky Randall, 143, Tampa, was awarded a 10 round semi-final over Aldo Mente, 141¾, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., but the fans thought otherwise. The lads waged a Donnybrook for them and Mente had Randall in bad shape in the last round. Dennis (Pat) Brady, 141, New York City, won a tenner from Jimmy Ford, 144, Miami. Jimmy Pearsey, 177¾, Miami, stopped Tom Tatum, 180½, Miami, in five. Rudy Ortega, 126½, Miami, took a four from Art Montana, 131½, Tampa. Co-promoting were Chris Dundee, of Miami Beach, and Jim Norris, of the International Boxing Club.

Danny Giovanelli was a 13-5 pick to end the winning streak of Miguel Diaz at Miami Beach. Miguel would have none of it. He refused to be bullied by these odds and took matters like a good policeman would (Diaz is a Cuban policeman). There was only one thing to do, win. And that he did to protect his interests at Promoter Chris Dundee's emporium. Miguel hasn't lost a fight there.

In obtaining the triumph, Miguel had his left hook in working order. The fight was excellent. Giovanelli, previous winner of two TV fights in one week in New York, may have held the Cuban to a draw had it not been for a low blow in the seventh, a round he made Diaz lose ground. Since it cost Danny a point, the score cards would have favored each fighter and a draw, for a draw (Judge Fred Aaronson for Danny, 94-91; Judge Eddie Thal for Miguel, 98-97, and Referee Billy Regan for Miguel, 97-95). Excitement, as well as fistic action prevailed in the eighth round particularly when Diaz sent Giovanelli to the ropes with a right to the jaw, then using both hands and his weight to push the New Yorker out the ring on the table in front of the Miami Beach boxing body. Danny's right eye, cut earlier in the fight, masked his face with blood as he entered the ring after nine seconds. Referee Regan kept him there while tolling off the compulsory count of 18. On reaching count 10, Danny, believing Billy had counted him out, rushed at the ref and at the same time his handlers also entered the ring. On the other side, the Diaz camp, thinking Miguel had won, likewise climbed in. (A disqualification against both fighters could have been the final result). But Regan sent them at work while the fans, 2,160, exercised their vocals. Diaz had a little edge as they fought back.

Jimmy Hegerle, 158, St. Paul, won the eight semi by outpointing Jerry Fowler, 155¾, of Chicago. Rudy Ortega, 126, Havana, beat Bobby Yantis, 133, Miami, in six. Henry Brown, 151¼, Miami, TKOed Buck Henry, 148½, Philadelphia, in four. Willie Gulat, 203, Miami, nabbed a four from Roy French, 187½, of Miami Beach.

▶ Billy Kilgore, once a prime favorite at Miami, came out of retirement and met Jimmy O'Brien on the comeback in Augusta, Georgia. The fighters were even for five rounds but O'Brien's badly cut eye kept him from coming out for the sixth round, thus giving Kilgore a technical knockout victory.

▶ Billy Peeples, III, capable young Miamian, was renamed executive secretary of the Miami Boxing Commission at a meeting held in Miami's famed Orange Bowl. The exec-sec holds the position his better known dad, Major W. H. Peeples, Jr., had 20 years ago. From this position, the Major, a popular sports promoter, sprung into prominence. In addition to young Peeples, the boxing commission consists of: Chairman Pat Murphy, Gene Marks, Dan Zeigler and Fred Ridolf. Physicians are, Dr. James McCormick and Dr. Ralph Ferguson, Recording secretary, Frances Eule, and she does an exceptional job. Judges: Chief Mark Erwin, Jerry Sherrard, Marty Monroe, Sam Margolies. Referees: Mike Kaplan, former welterweight contender; Cy Gottfried; Herbie G. Stribling, former boxer and brother of Dixie's beloved (late) W. L. (Young) Stribling; Eddie Coachman; former world featherweight champion Petey Sharron, and Billy Regan. Inspectors: F. L. Cummings, Jimmy Smith and Scotty Lang. Timekeepers: Arthur Di Vincent and Herman Rubin. Announcers: Arthur Nierstedt, Jerry Weinberg, Grover H. Braddock, Bob Down and Phil Cook.

▶ Win or lose, give a good fight and you can return on top at Miami Beach. This is what happened to Al Andrews after losing to Ralph "Tiger" Jones. Promoter Chris Dundee co-featured the ex-collegiate crowd-pleaser with Luther Rawlings, and Andrews this time came out ahead with a decision to his credit. The win was a splitter and Al's first two and last two rounds decided the issue. At 163, the Superior, Wisconsin boy put his weight advantage to good use. Rawlings, 152½, Chicago, was pressed from start to finish. His left jab-right cross almost got him a draw as the votes were this: Referee Cy Gottfried had it 96-all; Judge Stu Winston called it Andrews, 96-95, and Judge Gus Jacobson ruled Andrews, 97-95.

The semi pitted Jimmy Morris, 165½, Miami, and Bobby Lane, 166½, of Kannapolis, North Carolina. It ended in the fifth and Morris was the winner by a knockout after tagging Lane with a long left hook. Four rounders were decided by decisions as The Georgia Kid whipped Joe Moss; Tony Gulatta bested Joe Long, and Dick Kelly beat Kelly Davis. The show drew 2,111 fans, and $4,751.

▶ Once a promising prospect, now a retired young man, Terry Lee, a Tampa lightweight several years ago, is using our column to announce that in 18 or 20 years, the heavyweight champion of the world then will be his son with the same name-sake. "Li'l Terry" tipped 11 pounds and three ounces at birth in Key West, where the Lee family now lives. Through The Ring, we'll wait and watch.

▶ Please send in all boxing news and results in Dixie to: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Home phone is EL-60182. Boxers without managers interested in boxing in Florida can also contact us. Please enclose all information possible and a photo alongside.

▶ AT RINGSIDE . . . You surely remember Danny Nardice . . . With Mrs. Nardice, they made one of the best-looking pairs at Fort Hesterly Arena. Danny, not with the post-office now but helping at Jimmy Donofrio's business downtown, looks better than ever . . . Lee Sala, who got his start in Tampa and went over big nationally and eventually acclaimed a leading contender by The Ring Magazine, now makes Tampa his home. Formerly of Donora, Pa., Sala is retired from boxing and has a nice job down here . . . Eddie Webb, a Jacksonville boy who did some boxing, now trains 'em and does well . . . The Letos, Joe and Tony, remain in the game helping fighters after many years. Joe managed Tommy Gomez, the local heavyweight puncher, and brother Tony was a fine featherweight some two decades back. Sure splendid to see Joe and Tony because the entire Leto family is, in our book, part of boxing . . . Tony (Half-pint) Lopez was still recognizable despite a little chubbiness (used to see him box in Jacksonville when a youngster) . . . Lopez, and Baby Joe Guzman, another Tampa boxer of back then, married Leto girls . . . Tommy Gomez, whose great punching ability made him a prime favorite in a number of rings, was there . . . Nat Shorstein, formerly a judge in the Golden Gloves and pro boxing in Jacksonville, living in Tampa . . . Jacob Solowitz, a Tampa businessman who is also one of Tampa's leading boxing judges and a keen follower of The Ring Magazine . . . Willie Santanna, the trainer with the cigar in the corner of his mouth while working in the corner (not lit)

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

AROUND THE RINGS . . . Lewiston, Maine, will run some boxing shows in St. Dominics' Arena, with Sam Michaels promoting. . . . Al Dutra, Cambridge, Mass., lightweight of a few years ago, is now living in Canton, Mass., and working for the Boston Naval Shipyard. . . . Tony Bent, another Cambridge lightweight, is running a gasoline station in Brighton.

Francis McLean, former New England middleweight champion and now with the Boston Police force, made three successful catches of children jumping from the second floor of a Roxbury tenement when an oil burner exploded. Assisting McLean in the rescue was Officer Haskell Kennedy, another ex-boxer.

▶Boston: Although he knocked Chico Vejar down twice and had him in a fog at the finish young Bob Murphy received nothing more than a draw at Boston Garden before a crowd of 4,612. Vejar was floored in each of the final two sessions.

Tough Tommy Tibbs, 133, Roxbury, halted Tony Spano, 137, Chicago, in the seventh round. Rudolph Bent, 147, British Honduras, won a ten rounds decision over Tommy Nee, 145, So. Boston, Hoacine Khalfi, 139, Algiers, won a split ten over Willie Stevenson, 138, West End.

▶Ray Phillips, Allston, Mass., won his twenty-second pro fight by knocking out Johnny Hoye, in the fifth round at Mechanics Building, before a slim crowd of 804, who paid a net of $1021. The Callahan A. C. promoted.

Joe Devlin, 154, Jamaica Plains, halted Fred Wright, 148, Roxbury, in one round. Chris Scott, 142, Boston, kayoed Jimmy Luciano, 139, North End, in two rounds. Dom Preston, 144, Malden, stopped Manny Martin, 147½, Roxbury, in two rounds. Pat McCarthy, Jr., 120½, Roxbury, kayoed Bobb Richards, 120½, Portland, Me., in two. Bob Barksdale, 160, Boston, outpointed Tommie Smith, 156½, Providence, in six rounds. Don McCray, 174, Roxbury, outpointed Clarence Floyd, 169½, New York, in six.

▶Fighters and managers wishing work in New England states, contact Charlie Longo, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS RING NEWS
By Don Hamill

BOBBY COURCHESNE, 131½, HOLYOKE, racked up a clear cut ten round decision over LeRoy Jones, 129½, Halifax, Nova Scotia, in the local boy's first showing at the Valley Arena in many months. Bobby failed to look impressive against his awkward opponent but the fault was not Bobby's as Jones kept on the run all during the ten rounds.

Ralph Pellechia, 145, Fitchburg, scored an upset six round decision over the hitherto undefeated Billy (Kid) Clark, 148, Westfield, in the semi-final. Clark played into the hands of the counter punching Pellechia and was given a good beating. Augie Turiano, 186½, Brooklyn, a protege of Rocky Marciano, scored a clean kayo over Jack Carter, 200, Hartford, in the first of a six spot. Gerry Tessier, 170, Springfield, repeated a previous six round win over Berry Haynie, 168, Boston, this time by a wide margin. Sonny Boykin, 160, Westover Field, impressed with a two-round kayo over southpaw Roger Denis, 153½, Bristol, Conn. Both were making their pro debuts.

▶Charley Joseph, 159½, New Orleans, won an impressive ten round decision over Sammy Walker, 157½, Springfield, to cap their series with three straight. The two previous bouts were held in New Orleans with Joseph gaining a disputed decision and winning on a tko when Walker suffered a cut eye. Joseph was the master in this contest.

Barry Allison, 151½, Westover Field, won the eight round semi-windup from veteran Iggy Vaccari, 146, Boston, in a bout in which the rule book was tossed out of the window. Allison won on his better condition and cleaner punching. Charlie DeBow, 122, Springfield, had piled up enough early points to win over Johnny Juliano, 128, Hartford, in their six rounder. Teddy St. Jean, 136, Pawtucket, was too ringwise for strongman Carlo Leone, 133, Boston, in another sixer. Jimmy Luciano, 140, Boston, impressed with a three round kayo over Bobby Sox, 141, Hartford.

▶Bobby Courchesne, 130, Holyoke, displayed some of the flashy style that has made him a hit in Montreal and on TV as he won all ten rounds in decisioning Coffee Joe Wilkinson, 126, Washington, D. C. Courchesne, with an advantage of height and reach, used it well. In the ninth, Courchesne cornered Wilkinson and poured on a fusilade of leather.

Butsy Gallant, 150, Boston, proved too busy for Ralph Pellechia, 145, Fitchburg, in the six round semi-final. Pellechia resorted to holding at every possible opportunity. Augie Turiano, 186, Brooklyn, was awarded a 4th round tko when Joe Woods, 183, Westover Field, was unable to continue because of exhaustion. Turiano had survived a rough second round before Woods bowed out. Rocky Beauregard, 134, Holyoke, received a split duke over Paul Lee, 132, Hartford, in a four rounder. In the opener, Ted Doncaster, 165, Sackville, N. S., had too much experience for Sonny Boykin, 161, Westover Field, and stopped the youngster in the third round.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO SYRACUSE fans how good the fighters, if one of the main event boxers isn't a local scrapper, they simply will not turn out to view the fistic action. A mere 1,263 fans paid only $3,035.75 to watch Philadelphia's Gil Turner, 150, outpoint Jackie LaBua, 154½, of East Meadow, L. I., in a fast 10-round bout at War Memorial Auditorium. The bout was televised nationally, the income from TV saved the promoter a lot of money spent staging the show.

A slam-bang heavyweight fight that rivalled the star bout for action, saw Bob Biehler, 183, Rochester, the winner over Bobby O'Brien, 190, New York, in six slashing rounds.

George (Peppy) Kartalian, 174, Syracuse, defeated Emery Burke, 168, Massena, to annex his 8th straight victory.

Another six had Jimmy DiMura, 131, Victor over Dominick LaRoasa, 130, New York. Verne Stevenson, 165½, Ogdensburg, knocked out Frank Barella, 164, Syracuse, in 2 minutes and 29 seconds of the fourth heat.

▶LEFT-HOOKS: "BOXING," Billy Shaw, Jr.'s fight program, which has been published for local fights the past five years, has not been issued at the last two ring shows here. . . . The turnouts are so small it does not pay him to publish the book.

Pedro Martinez is not getting rich with his local wrestling shows although he presents some wonderful cards. . . . The Rochester man has Wee Willie Davis doing his publicity. . . . Carmen Basilio received the Edward J. Neil Memorial plaque as "Fighter of the year".

PITTSBURGH AND WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By Mickey Davies

THE FISTIC FANS OF THE STEEL CITY will witness some top-notch shows now that Promoter Ben Anolik has swung into action.

William T. Bess, promotion manager of the Huntington Advertiser is handling this year's annual Golden Glove event. It marks the 17th season of the Huntington 'Gloves.

Jake Mintz is solidly sold on his new middleweight find, Wilf Greaves of Edmonton, Alberta.

The Big Three Gym, Pittsburgh's newest biff bistro is a bee-hive of activity these days with the area's best boys training daily. It's operated by Hymie Schwartz, long associated with the local boxing scene, and Jimmy Wingo, who guides the ring career of young welter star, Reybon Stubbs.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By Broadway Johnny Cox

WILLIE PASTRANO, a full fledged heavyweight scaling 185 pounds moved a notch higher in the heavyweight parade by winning a unanimous ten round decision over Rex Layne, Salt Lake City, Utah, weighing 208½ pounds in the feature ten round bout staged by promoter Heard Ragas at Municipal Auditorium Monday night.

Referee Francis Kerchevel balloted Pastrano seven rounds, Layne two and called one even. Judge Pete Giaruso cast five rounds for Pastrano, three to Layne and two even. Judge Eddie "Kid" Wolfe sixed it up as seven rounds for Pastrano, one for Layne and two even.

Ken Decker was awarded a two round tko over Chico Hernandez in one of five fours. Martin Coscino stopped Roger Ettienne in two chapters of a four. Nolas Duplessis stopped Charles Sazera of Birmingham, Ala., in three Danny Wilson, Salt Lake City, Utah, lightweight decisioned Erwin LaBorde and Ross Calvin, Birmingham, Ala., won a four round duke over Owen Romero, Algiers, La.

▶Louisiana now has two heavyweights in Willie Pastrano and 19 year old Crowe Peele, 181½, former Louisiana State University collegiate heavyweight star. Peele making his first professional start in this state scored a two round TKO over Chico Lopez, Houston, Tex., in an open air show staged by promoter Bob Peters at Memorial Stadium after spotting Lopez 48½ pounds. He had little trouble cutting Lopez down to his size. Peele scaled 181½, Lopez, 230 pounds.

Herbie Rodriguez, 148, in the stable of Jerome Conforto, former Southern welterweight champion, stopped Guy Gurrette, 149, Houston, Tex., in 50 seconds of round two.

Nolan Duplessis, New Orleans, decisioned Irvin Charline, Houston, Tex., by a unanimous verdict in six heats. Danny Gonzales, New Orleans, engaged in a four round bout with Elray Charline, Houston, Tex., who was the winner. Kenny Decker, Baton Rouge, La., scored a two round kayo over Donald Broussard, Houston, Tex., in the second frame.

▶Lawrence Armstead, 134¾, New Orleans lightweight, chalked up his 20th knockout at the Coliseum arena headlining Promoter Seymour Ferina's final show of the 1955 season. Armstead stopped Boland Abrams, 135, Philadelphia, Pa., in 52 seconds of the fifth round in the feature ten round bout.

▶Earl Grey, New Orleans, 165, decisioned Clarence Osby, New Orleans, in a five rounder. Johnny Johnson, 177, Baton Rouge, La., decisioned Ray Washington, 176, New Orleans, over the four round distance. L. J. Thomas, Westwego, La. heavyweight won a four round decision over Willie Lee, New Orleans. Percy Nery, 167, New Orleans, stopped George Davis, New Orleans, in the second.

▶Contact this writer at the DeSoto Hotel, 420 Baronne Street, New Orleans, La., for information in this section.

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COURAGE

(*Continued from page 13*)

early in the sixth, he seemed headed for an unprecedented recapture but, in that round, one of Marciano's mighty right uppercuts shook him badly.

From there on, Ezz had little more than magnificent spirit. But, even as a loser after 15, he had acquired public worship denied him previously.

Don't ever think he didn't like it. "It's something different all right to know you're popular," he said shortly after that fight. "I always used to give my best, it bothered me to hear the boos. This way, you're encouraged more. I'll keep going."

The ironic part of his new attitude was that it made him continue despite an obvious physical decline. He was duck soup in a Marciano return. Johnny Holman stopped him (though he won a return) Hurricane Jackson whipped him twice in a row, Toxie Hall took his measure. And, more recently, he was stopped by a comparative novice, Young Jack Johnson.

Dipping back into an older era, Jimmy (Bowtie) Bronson, famed second, recalled Jess Willard in 1911 as "a real quitter."

"I know," he said, "I refereed a fight that year between Willard and Joe Cox in Springfield, Mo. Cox probably was 50, 60 pounds lighter and not the world's greatest but he could punch and he was giving Jess hell.

"In the fifth round Jess wasn't liking it one bit and, when Cox would start to pen him in, he'd grab me—I didn't weigh over 125 pounds—and use me as a shield. Finally I wriggled loose and, as soon as that happened, Jess ducked through the ropes and walked up the aisle towards the dressing room.

"Billy McCarney, my old partner, met him—Billy was promoting the show—and said, 'Jess, what are you doing? You're not getting hurt.' Willard looked down at him and said, 'Billy, it's a wise man who knows enough to quit before he gets hurt'."

But Bronson acknowledges that Willard was a changed man the day he faced Jack Dempsey at Toledo in 1919.

"I had to take my hat off to him," Jimmy reported, "he went out like a real champion. He was down seven times in the first round, butchered by the most tigerish puncher in the annals of the game.

"Everybody talks of the fact that Dempsey thought the fight was over after that round and had to be called back after going out of the ring. But hardly anybody remarks about the fact that Willard was ready to go on when Dempsey got back. Yes siree, he was game, he took another two rounds of savage battering before he gave up. And when he did, believe me, he had no choice, he was a wreck."

In the modern generation, there have been other illustrations.

Solly Krieger, the middleweight, often was rapped in his early years as a guy who just didn't like to take it. When he came to maturity, he proved to be an iron man. Only durability enabled him to beat Al Hostak for the N.B.A. title. To the end of his career, he retained belated admiration for this quality so absent in the beginning.

Kid Gavilan's entrance to American boxing in 1946 was accompanied by flip remarks. "A flashy Cuban with a fancy bolo," they said, "any fighter with determination can chase him out of the ring." In two fights with Johnny Williams he was a winner but it looked like the wise guys were right—a showboat he was, not interested in taking one to give one.

Then, one night at old St. Nick's, Gavvy was dropped in with Gene Burton, then considered a sound piece of ring machinery. But, instead of folding, he outgutted Burton. From there, he soared like a shooting star; his unquenchable competitive fire became the stock in trade that eventually led him to the welterweight title.

And what about that TV acting genius and autobiographical literary light, Rocky Graziano, do you know what they thought of him as a fighter when he was a plain juvenile delinquent?

Everybody on W. 49th St. said it this way: "No heart, if he don't get you in a hurry, he folds; never get anywhere, what does Irving Cohen expect to do with that bum?"

That view prevailed without suggestion of contradiction right into his fight with Billy Arnold, well-regarded Philadelphia puncher, early in 1945.

It seemed more accurate than ever after two rounds. Arnold was macing him with right hands, bloodying his nose. "I never had anybody more hopeless," admitted second Whitey Bimstein, speaking the other day of his experience in the corner that night.

Somehow, in the third round Graziano came up with a right that shook Arnold to his heels. He was on Billy like a cat. The finisher he applied lit up the sky.

After that there was a flock of successes for Rocky but the legend that there was hound in him persisted. It flamed into the limelight in his first middleweight title fight with Tony Zale.

Recall the situation?

Zale, just back from long wartime Navy service, floundered in the first round under Graziano's rain of blows. At the bell, Tony was down and bloodied. Rocky's hammering didn't let up in the second, third or fourth. Faint hearts were calling for it to be stopped.

Zale came back slightly in the fifth but in the sixth he unleashed a left to the body and a right to the chin and Graziano sat down on his haunches. For a count of nine he remained there, a silly grin on his face. Just as the referee's hand went up to record ten, Rocky started to rise. But he was late and he was counted out.

Once more the knockers let him have it and, when he got another chance at Zale the next year, in Chicago, they made it a cinch he would chuck it under fire.

The match, indoors in frightful heat, for a while developed along expected lines. Zale was punishing Rocky cruelly, had him cut and backing away. However, in the third, when he seemed worst off, Graziano managed to get home a clubbing right. All of Zale's years appeared to come to the surface at once. It was downhill from there and, in the sixth, the referee halted it as Tony fell limp over the ropes.

A year later Zale knocked out Graziano in three rounds at Newark but the mould had been cast in Chicago. The Rock had seen the last of his detractors, he was "Goom-Bah" to his idolators, an affection that he carries on today in his TV eminence.

Among current fighters there are others aside from Rocky Castellani and the fading Ezzard Charles who have had to live down the label of alleged disinterest in stiff combat.

Vince Martinez, the classy welter, long had been tagged as a chap who'd lose heart easily. It was based on his backpedaling style of boxing and apparent confusion when crowded. That has passed. Now, under fire, he storms back with brilliant displays of effective punching. His recommendation is no longer limited to saying, "he looks good," now they say, "he IS good."

Only a few months ago Isaac Logart, a Cuban welter, began to lift his head above the rank and file. For a first-line test, the IBC matched him with Gil Turner, for whom the word is always valiant. Then you heard it. "Logart has a lot of good stuff, nice hands, fast legs." And in lower voice: "But not game, Turner's ticker will be too much for him."

As predicted, Logart went into the lead. Turner put the pressure on. Logart didn't back up. On the ropes and in the corners, Gil's favorite playground, he met fire with fire.

At the finish, it was Logart, the winner, a new national name. But more than that, it was another example refuting a "chicken" canard. Never forget it, no coward puts on the gloves.

READ THE APRIL ISSUE
If You're Interested in the Question:
"DO POLITICIANS HURT BOXING?"

BRITISH AMATEURS REQUIRE SPECIAL OLYMPIC COACHING

Terry Gill is latest welter to watch

With memories of the 1955 international fiascos still rankling in their minds, the Selection and Training Committees of the A.B.A. should accept the fact that the 1956 champions who are selected for the Olympic Games in Australia *must have special coaching.*

There can be no excuses these days, because the new gymnasium the A.B.A. have taken over adjoining London's Liverpool Street Station is easy to get to and has everything necessary to attain physical fitness.

It is no use, however, for the men just to turn up on Sunday mornings at this new gymnasium and merely go through the workout they have two or three times a week at their own club. There *must* be a first class coach and a qualified masseur who, in conjunction with the lad's own club trainer, can get the best out of the men. And with three or four champions and their trainers occupying the gym there *must be one boss.*

FITNESS FIRST

It must be remembered that the colonial and dominion Olympic boxers will all be as fit as expert hands can make 'em.

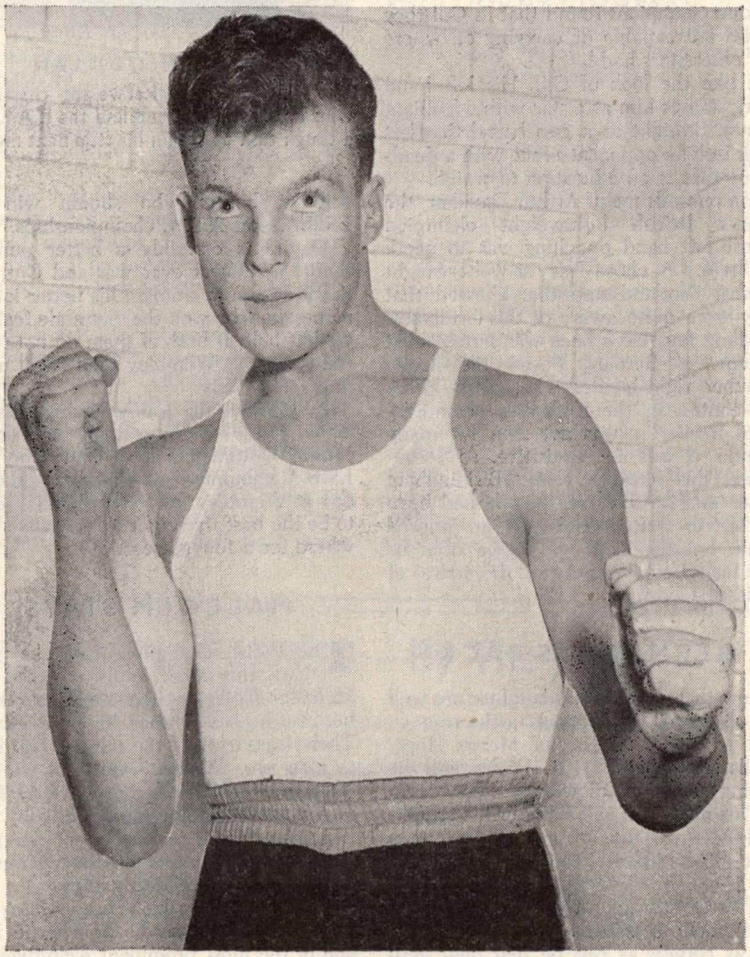
Collective road-work, remedial exercises and the like should all be done here, and as the Championships take place next month the A.B.A. team will have at least three months to get over the Wembley excitement.

We have had private trials before. I was present at one for the last Games and it was successful. It should be done again, for anything can happen to a team chosen some two or three months before the event.

Half a dozen champions could be asked to keep in good shape and just prior to the start of the trip the most likely lads could be named. A last two weeks intensive training here and they should be ready for anything.

Last month several thousand amateurs from every phase of Britain's coal mines started on the long route to the National Miners amateur boxing championships to be held this year at Granby Halls, Leicester in the first week in May.

The Granby Halls can seat several thousand people but it is safe to say that many hundred fans will form an overflow crowd on the night the finals are held there.



TERRY GILL

This London welterweight has improved since joining R.A.O.C. He should make the grade this season.

Amazing enthusiasm by workers in every branch of mining has clearly demonstrated itself and the form seen in the preliminaries in the Scottish, Northumberland and Cumberland, Durham, West Midlands and inter-divisional tournaments has been so good that the sport bosses of the Coal Industry are planning for next year's championship finals to be on the same lines as the A.B.A. meeting at Wembley.

Considering that these coal workers have little time for training, they have shown wonderful guts and stamina in the ring, and if their skill has not reached the A.B.A. finals standard that has never worried anyone.

Already area finals have produced some hundred odd potential champions.

Many middle aged miners, fanatics where boxing is concerned have given their help to the youngsters, and in many cases it has been as much as the organisers of the championships could do to keep these forty and fifty year old miners from taking an active part in the early series.

The East Midlands finals will be staged

at East Kirkby on March 16, and on March 23 South Wales and Monmouth will hold their finals at the Workman's Hall, Ferndale. Then the last lap before the big round up of Area finalists will be the Kent finals a fixture that will attract a tremendous crowd to Ramsgate.

The Northern finals at Leeds Town Hall and the Southern finals at York Hall, Bethnal Green, London in April will be the last hurdles before the championships at Leicester on May 5.

Every season new faces are seen fighting hard to gain national recognition. One who will be seen in both Army and England vests is Terry Gill, the welterweight from London's East End who has most of the moves of a future champion.

LIKE DANAHAR

As a youngster Terry made his mark with the gloves and it was nog long before the RAOC, that Nursery of Army boxing champions found that in Gill they had a lad capable of carrying on where the older stars had left off.

I like the look of Gill. His left hand work stamps him as a star with a brilliant future. Straight as a gun barrel that left jerks into an opponent's face with a deadliness that is an education to watch.

He reminds me of Arthur Danahar, the former British lightweight champion whose left hand punching was so good.

The A.B.A. chose Terry as welterweight against Scotland and that showed that they were quite aware of this brilliance.

Many fans have been wondering what became of Bernard Foster the sledge hammer right-hander who, after losing his contest in the European championships in Berlin, was not seen for many months. I was as inquisitive, so I contacted this likeable young Birmingham boxer and he told me that he had been unable to train because of an injured hand, but the main reason was that he and his wife were awaiting the arrival of their first born.

BERNARD IS BACK

Now that mother and daughter are well Bernard will be back in the ring . . . and to the discomfort of Messrs Hope, Wells, Redrup and Co, Foster will be aiming at the middleweight title.

This means he will relinquish his light-middle crown, thus leaving the way open to top liners like Roy Francis, the Brixton lift attendant, Terry Lake of the Army and Peter Eldridge of the RAF.

Mitchells & Butlers club, Birmingham, are as certain as can be that their hero Bernard will bring home the title at whatever weight he decides to go for. And judging by the way he is training at his gymnasium there must be many people who will agree.

I am not surprised that the Army boxing brass hats are so confident that once again the British Army will be very prominent this year. Chatting to a number of Army B.A. officials at Aldershot recently the names on most folks lips were Welsh flyweight Ronnie Davies, the flyweight star, of the 1st Battalion Welsh Regiment and L/Cpl Johnny Cuthbert, of the 2nd Training Regiment of the Royal Signals.

"Here indeed," said one well known Army Brigadier whom I saw box as a lieutenant many years ago, "are two

FRANK McQUILLAN

The A.B.A. light-welterweight champion, who boxes for Scotland and the R.A.F., has a tough task to retain his title next month.

brilliant boxers who should win the I.S.B.A. and A.B.A. championships."

Davies is certainly a better puncher than Dai Dower ever was and Cuthbert has it in him to emulate his better known namesake who won the Lonsdale featherweight belt. If both of them do not reach the A.B.A. at Wembley then I will never understand why.

By the time the A.B.A. championsships arrive I shall be more than surprised if Johnny Cuthbert is not a dual Army and I.S.B.A. champion just waiting for the big day at Wembley. As for Davies, he seems to be the best flyweight we have had anywhere for a few seasons.

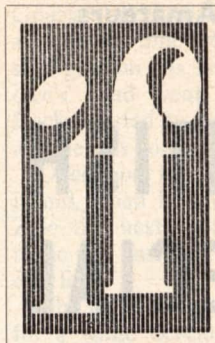
MALCOLM STAYS

The Welsh championships take place early this month and it is hoped that Malcolm Collins's hand will be sound because he has finished his RAF service. There is no truth in the rumour that he is to turn pro. Malcolm wants to win another title and if he can produce the form of six months ago he should do so.

Scotland's A.B.A. have every reason to believe that the new district champions will provide excellent material for the National events which take place this month. Great hopes lie in Charlie Rae, one of the most prominent welterweights who created a surprise last month by taking the Eastern welterweight title from Des Phillips' the Melbourne holder. This 21 year old miner has a chance of reaching Wembley.

All the Northern Area are looking forward to another British champion in young Gordon McAteer, 13 year old cousin of the more famous Pat McAteer. Gordon who boxes for the Hamilton School, Birkenhead, gave a polished display when winning the 5st 10lb Junior final in the Birkenhead Schools championships. Maybe young Gordon will follow in Pat's footsteps. Could be.

The Northern Counties start their senior championships this month and everyone up north, as well as a consider-



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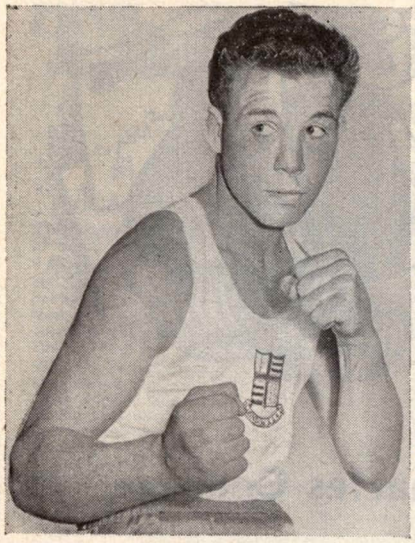


RON REDRUP
The West Ham middleweight is out to win the A.B.A. 11st 7 lbs title now held by Frank Hope. Paddy Burke (Manco) and Bruce Wells (R.A.F.) have other ideas.

able public down south are eager and anxious to know what Frank Hope will do. The A.B.A. middleweight champion has not had all the luck so far, but his last message to me was that he intended to defend his title.

So I take it he means to take part in the Northern Counties events this month. I can imagine his greatest wish will be to get. Paddy Burke of Manco B.C. into the ring with him. It was Burke who beat Hope when England met Ireland a few months ago.

One northern club out with a challenge to anyone is St. Teresa's of Liverpool. While Frank Hope was the national and local hero he stole all the limelight but now Jimmy Mottram, realising that the "Saints" have got to get back where they were, tells me it has been decided to go all out for top honours in the Northern Counties.

With such up and coming youngsters as Johnny Cavanagh, bantam champion British Railways 1953, Ronnie Prior, a featherweight of promise, Harry McNamara (light-welter), Tommy Maudsley (lightweight), W. Hennessy (welterweight), V. Williams (middleweight) and E. Quick (lightweight), all bright youngsters, I can believe the lads from St. Teresa's will make a name for themselves.

There are many senior novices, good juniors and schoolboys all willing to travel anywhere so that they fight for St. Teresa's. That's the spirit. That took Frank Hope to the top. Now they have a dozen or more likely to do the same.

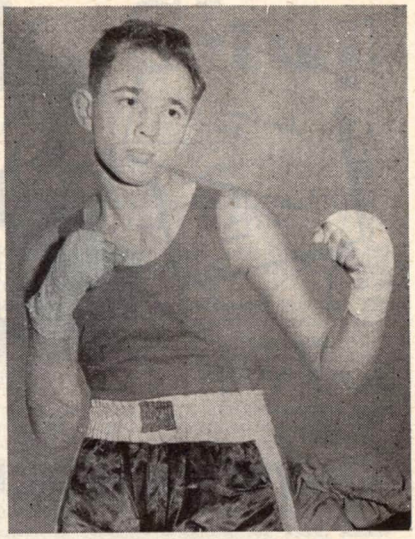
IT'S UP TO WALES

Welsh fight fans are anxiously awaiting the first championships Wales puts on under her own steam. Now that she has broken away from the A.B.A. and affiliated to the I.A.B.A. there is some possibility of a four cornered match between England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales becoming a major event in the future.

Wales will contribute to the A.B.A. championships as usual, and wish to keep the old friendships, but there are some fans who will be anxious for Wales' future amongst the major boxing countries of the world.

The R.A.F. are planning to create a few surprises this season. Already the various command championships have produced many first class boxers, and although most of them learned their boxing as civilian club members they get every encouragement in the light blues.

Len Mullen and Bruce Wells are top favourites of course, and Frank McQuillan, the Scottish and A.B.A. light welter



JOHNY CUTHBERT
Outstanding Army featherweight is expected to reach Wembley in next month's A.B.A. championships.

champion, is expected to get through the R.A.F. and I.S.B.A. meetings again. Personally it will not surprise me if the Scot fails to reach the Wembley stage. He has not been able to get much ring work in this year.

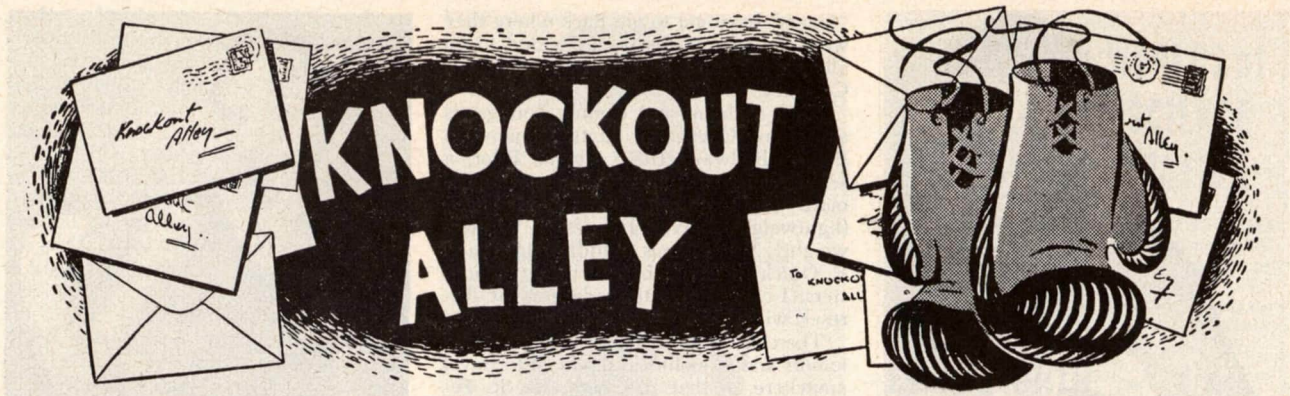
The Scottish Midland and Western championships produced some likely boys getting ready for the Scottish National championships. D. McNammee, of Dundee, has turned out a first-class flyweight while another G. McDade, from the Royal Northern, is at the top of the 8st class. Another Dundee hope is D. Ford, who at bantam, has been doing some bright things. Jimmy Kerr, who won the Western lightweight title, comes from Dalmarnock and has a large following who believe he will win a Scottish title.

BRITISH AMATEUR RATINGS – By The Judge

(Up to and including Februari 1, 1956)

HEAVYWEIGHTS (Over 178 pounds) Title vacant	LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS (Not over 178 pounds) Champion: D. RENT (Maple Leaf, Bootle)	MIDDLEWEIGHTS (Not over 165 pounds) Champion: F. HOPE (St Teresa's Liverpool)	LIGHT-MIDDLEWEIGHTS (Not over 156 pounds) Champion: B. FOSTER (Mitchell & Butler)	WELTERWEIGHTS (Not over 148 pounds) Champion: N. GARGANO (Covent Garden)
1. D. Rent (M. Leaf, Bootle)	P. Lyons (Dublin)	P. Burke (Manco)	R. Francis (Brixton)	P. Byrne (R. Northern)
2. P. James (Royal Navy)	J. Harper (Army)	R. Redrup (West Ham)	D. King (Harbour Hill)	J. Colwell (Wales)
3. T. Bruce (Dublin)	R. Sangoe (Army)	B. Wells (RAF)	R. Garnett (Earlsfield)	J. McLoughran (Sandemouth)
4. B. Jones (Ferndale)	E. Woollard (Eton Manor)	R. Perren (Earlsfield)	M. Loughran (Tradah)	T. Gill (Army)
5. D. Sammons (Fairbairn)	R. Wingrove (Dagenham)	G. Aldrigde (Army)	T. Lake (Army)	P. Jones (Sankeys)
6. B. Clark (Army)	P. Spearman (RAF)	L. Mullen (RAF)	P. Eldridge (RAF)	J. Thurgood (T. Army)
7. O. Brady (Retford)	F. Thomas (Newport)	I. Thorne (Bedminster)	J. Doig (Dalmarnock)	M. Leahy (Coventry)
8. J. Robinson (Belfast)	T. Gibbons (Army)	C. Caldewood (Craigneuk)	Chl P. Batterham (Army)	S. A. S. Woodward (RAF)
9. R. Smith (Wolseley)	W. Hart (LMS)	E. Price (Pullman)	B. Waters (Burtons)	L. Newman (Camberwell)
10. J. Seenan (LMS)	E. Ball (Stoke)	R. Saunders (Royal Navy)	K. Cook (Army)	G. Galvin (Terenure)

LIGHT-WELTERWEIGHTS (Not over 140 pounds) Champion: F. McQuillan (Scotland & RAF)	LIGHT-WEIGHTS (Not over 133 pounds) Champion: S. COFFEY (Ireland & Manco)	FEATHERWEIGHTS (Not over 126 pounds) Champion: T. NICHOLLS (Sankey's, Wellington)	BANTAMWEIGHTS (Not over 119 pounds) Title vacant	FLYWEIGHTS (Not over 112 pounds) Champion: D. LLOYD (Army & Chingford)
1. H. Perry (Brit. Rlys)	B. Jones (Raleigh)	T. Swan (LMS)	A. Reddy (Ireland)	L. Davies (Army & Wales)
2. R. Murray (Repton)	G. Martin (Fisher Catholic)	J. Cuthbert (Army)	D. Weller (Battersea)	A. Ambrose (Army)
3. G. Tiedt (S. City)	M. Edwards (Pullman)	B. Carroll (Army)	F. Gilroy (Ireland)	P. Walsh (R. Northern)
4. G. Lucas (Hanwell)	B. Curvis (Wales)	B. Jago (Army)	W. Lawrence (Perth)	C. Rafter (N. City)
5. M. Weston (Patchways)	B. Vodden (RAF)	A. Devlin (PLA)	G. Blakey (Roath)	F. Spencer (Wolverhampton)
6. J. Mills (Royal Navy)	P. Jackson (Royal Navy)	E. Duffy (Ireland)	C. Horne (Army)	N. Gustard (RAF)
7. D. Howard (Manchester)	R. McTaggert (RAF)	F. Woodman (Earlsfield)	O. Reilly (RAF)	A. Jones (Wilmot-Breedon)
8. H. Edwards (Army)	A. Donnachie (Greenock)	T. Gordon (Ardwick Lads)	K. Donaldson (Royal Navy)	P. Bhattacharjee (J. Lyons)
9. A/C Lanson (RAF)	T. Andrews (Treharris)	F. Kelly (Liverpool)	R. Baldwin (Exeter)	A. Golden (Roath)
10. H. Hutchinson (Ormiston)	F. Bowling (Chingford)	E. Tyrell (Royal Navy)	A/C N. Rogers (RAF	B. Dillon (Stepney)



YOUR COLUMM refereed by Charles Courage

L. PRETSELL (Dover-st. Canterbury).

Q.—Who was the French boxer killed in an aircrash. What year and who was he going to fight?

A.—Marcel Cerdan, French-Algerian, killed in a plane crash in Azores, Oct. 27, 1949 while on his way to fight a return contest for the world middleweight title with Jake LaMotta who had taken the title from him with a 10 round K.O. on June 16, 1949.

R. JOHNSON (Denver, Downham Market).

Q.—Did Freddie Mills fight Joe Baksi? Who would you pick to win between Joe Louis and Marciano if Louis was in his prime?

A.—Baksi beat Mills who retired in six rounds at Harringay, Nov. 5, 1946. Louis.

A. GOLDRICK (Water-st., Rochdale).

Q.—Please settle argument about the two Louis—Schmeling fights. I say that when Louis beat Schmeling the second time he did not hold the world title.

A.—Schmeling K.O. Louis 12 rounds. Non-title fight New York, June 19, 1936. Jim Braddock was then world champion. In the return Louis who had won the title from Braddock defended his crown against Schmeling who was K.O. in the first round, June 22, 1937.

O. J. ROBERTS (Neath-rd., Neath).

Q.—Was Len Harvey ever knocked out in his career?

A.—Yes, once, in his last fight when Freddie Mills stopped him in 2 rounds to win the British and Empire light-heavyweight championships at Tottenham, June 20, 1942.

H. ANDREWS (John-st., Nantymoel).

Q.—Did Peter Kane fight Theo Medina for the European bantam title?

A.—Yes, Kane beat Medina, 15 rounds on points, Manchester, Sept. 19, 1947.

B. STANDER
(Salcombe-rd., London, S.E. 16).

Q.—Was Len Harvey k.o. by Ben Jeby in America?

A.—No. Jeby won on points, 12 rounds, New York, March 20, 1931.

J. MAHON (Holland-rd., London, W. 14.)

Q.—How many times did Billy Conn and Joe Louis meet and what were the results?

A.—Louis k.o. Conn 13 rounds, New York, July 18, 1941 and in 8 rounds, New York, June 19, 1946.

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire. Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

R. SURRY (Jubilee-rd. West Thurrock).

Q.—Did Joe Louis fight Rocky Marciano and the result?

A.—Marciano k.o. Louis 8 rounds, New York, Oct. 26, 1951.

D. T. BURKE (Tarnock-Ave., Bristol 4).

Q.—Did Tommy Farr fight at Bristol whilst he was heavyweight champion? Please give name of opponents and results of the men Tommy fought for six months before Joe Louis.

A.—Farr beat Joe Zeman at Bristol five weeks before winning the British heavyweight title from Ben Foord. Beat Jim Wilde k.o. 7 rds for Welsh heavyweight title; Charles Rutz, 10 rds; Zeman, k.o. 8 rds; beat Foord 15 rds points; Max Baer 12 rds, pts; Walter Neusel k.o. 3 rds. Lost to Louis 15 rds pts world title.

J. MURPHY (Liverpool).

Q.—Did Jackie Paterson hold four titles at one and the same time? How many times did Jake LaMotta fight Ray Robinson?

A.—He held five—World, British and Empire flyweight, British and Empire bantamweight titles. Six.

S. MORRIS (Hoblyn-rd., Birkenhead).

Q.—Who was the last Englishman to fight for the world heavyweight championship? Did Tommy Sharkey fight world heavyweight champions?

A.—Don Cockell, when beaten by Rockey Marciano. Sharkey fought John L. Sullivan no decision 3 rounds; Jim Corbett (twice); Bob Fitzsimmons; Jim Jeffries.

K. FRANKLIN (Westfields, Buckingham).

Q.—Is Ewart Potgeiter the tallest boxer on record? Was James Figg the first heavyweight champion? Were there any boxers who retired undefeated?

A.—Potgeiter shares with Henry Johnson, "The Human Sky-Scraper", a Negro from Ottawa, Canada, who fought between 1898 and 1900, the distinction. Both recorded at 7 ft. 2 ins. Yes, he was the first champion under Prize Ring (bare fist) Rules. Yes, Jack McAuliffe (lightweight); Jimmy Barry (bantam) and Jimmy Carruthres (bantam) were undefeated, and all were world champions.

BOB GILBERTSON
(Field Common, Walton-on-Thames).

Q.—What were the ages of Len Harvey and Freddie Mills when they fought and when they retired?

A.—Harvey 35. He retired the same year. Mills, 23. 31 when he retired.

R. McPHERSON (Weast Park-rd., Newport).

Q.—Has Joe Louis fought with bare fists. My answer is yes. Please state with whom.

A.—No. The last bare fist heavyweight champion was John L. Sullivan. All of Louis' fights have been with gloves.

W. H. CURNOW
(Lancrow Farm, Penpillick, Cornwall).

Q.—Can a boxer weighing 165lbs fight for the world heavyweight title? Who was the lightest man to fight for this championship?

A.—Bob Fitzsimmons, a Cornishman, scaled 165 lbs when he won the crown from Jim Corbett in 14 rounds at Carson City, U.S.A., March 17, 1897.

T. W. CUSKER (Main-st., Cavan, Ulster).

Q.—Did Gene Tunney knock out Jack Dempsey and was the latter ever knocked out?

A.—No. Tunney won fights over 10 rounds on points. Dempsey was k.o. in 1 round by Jim Flynn but in a return Dempsey k.o. Flynn in 1 round.

L. MEGSON
(Wolverhampton-rd., Wednesfield).

Q.—A friend states that Ron Barton and Joe Erskine have met in a contest. I disagree with this.

A.—They have never met in a contest either amateur or professional. Barton won A.B.A. middleweight title and Erskine the A.B.A. heavyweight title in 1953. Now both are professional. Barton is a light-heavyweight and Erskine (at the time of writing) undefeated as a heavyweight.

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—W. G., N. J.

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